



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



MR. PRESIDENT, I DEMAND TO KNOW THE MEANING OF YOUR OUTRAGEOUS ACTIONS!

WHAT AUTHORITY HAVE YOU TO QUESTION ME??



AS A CITIZEN OF THE U.S.A. I'VE A RIGHT TO MY OPINION IN THIS MATTER!

I THINK THAT MR. PRESIDENT! ARE YOU LISTENING?



YES AND I'M ORDERING YOUR IMMEDIATE ARREST!

YOUR EYES! THEY'RE SO STAREY! SO GLOSSY! WHY YOU LOOK LIKE... YES YOU ARE IN A TRANCE!



RIDICULOUS!

CALL THE HOUSE PHYSICIAN!

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?



AT DAREDEVIL'S INSISTENCE THE PRESIDENT IS EXAMINED

YOU'RE RIGHT! THE PRESIDENT IS IN A STATE OF COMA!

THIS IS THE WORK OF THE CLAW, I'LL WAGER!!



NEWS SPREADS OVER THE NATION LIKE WILDFIRE! THE VICE PRESIDENT TAKES OVER THE PRESIDENTIAL DUTIES IN THIS EMERGENCY.

NOW REMEMBER MY INSTRUCTIONS:-

I'LL DO MY BEST!

THE VICE PRES. RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS



DO NOT FOR AN INSTANT BE CAUGHT OFF YOUR GUARD! STEEL YOUR MIND AGAINST THIS INVISIBLE HYPNOTIC FORCE!

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN FIGHT IT!



FOR THE SECOND TIME IN AS MANY MONTHS PEACE IS RESTORED THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF DAREDEVIL!

HERE'S A REFUND ON OVER-TAXATION, MR. JONES

I DIDN'T THINK THE MAN I VOTED FOR COULD DO SUCH A THING AND BE IN HIS RIGHT MIND. THANKS FOR THE REFUND!



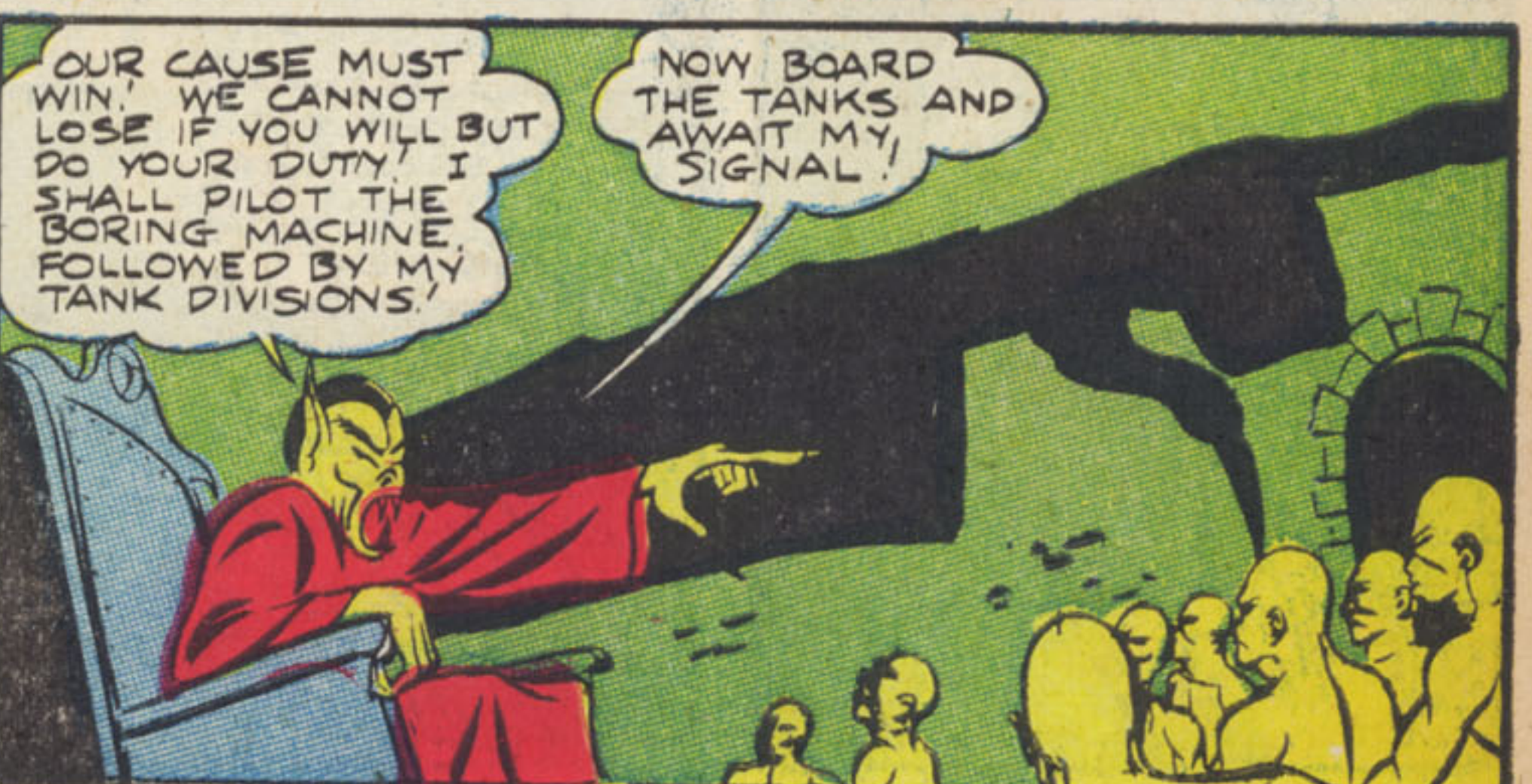
DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE EARTH THE CLAW RAGES

IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! THAT CURSED DAREDEVIL HAS FOILED MY PLANS FOR UNDERMINING THE U.S.A!



BUT THERE ARE OTHER, AND MORE DRASTIC WAYS TO FORCE THIS PROUD NATION TO ITS KNEES!

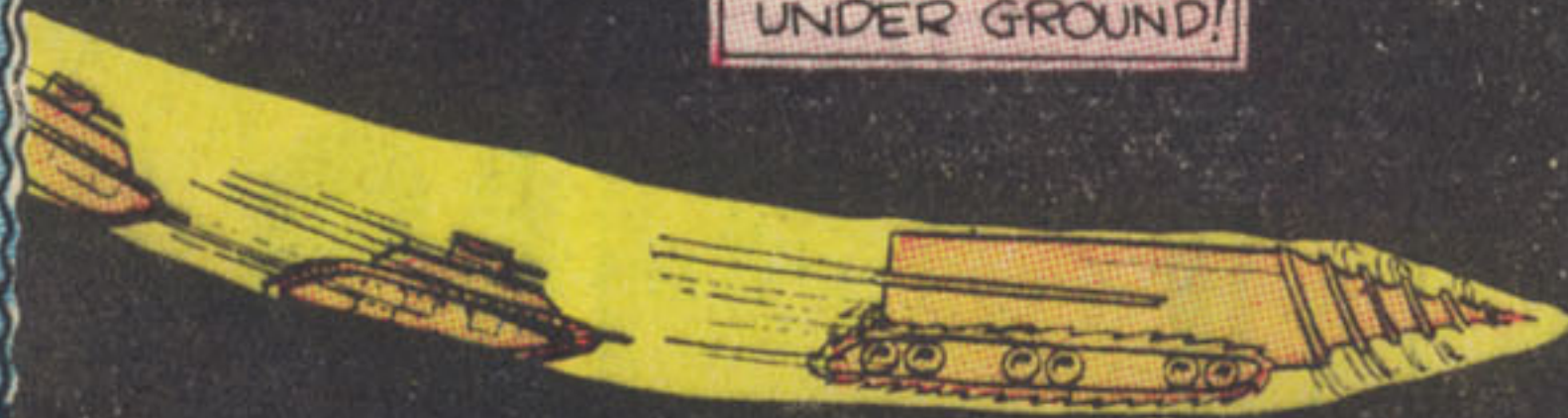
MEN! COME FORWARD!



OUR CAUSE MUST WIN! WE CANNOT LOSE IF YOU WILL BUT DO YOUR DUTY! I SHALL PILOT THE BORING MACHINE, FOLLOWED BY MY TANK DIVISIONS!

NOW BOARD THE TANKS AND AWAIT MY SIGNAL!

AT A GIVEN SIGNAL THE STRANGE PROCESSION BEGINS. THE CLAW'S POWERFUL BORING MACHINE PRESSES THE EARTH INTO A TUNNEL FOR THE TANKS TO TRAVEL THROUGH!



ON THEY GO AT THE INCREDIBLE SPEED OF THIRTY MILES PER HOUR UNDER GROUND!

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE MACHINE CRASHES UP INTO THE BUSINESS DISTRICT OF BOSTON. —



THE TANKS EMERGE, BREAKING INTO BANKS AND TERRORIZING THE PEOPLE! —



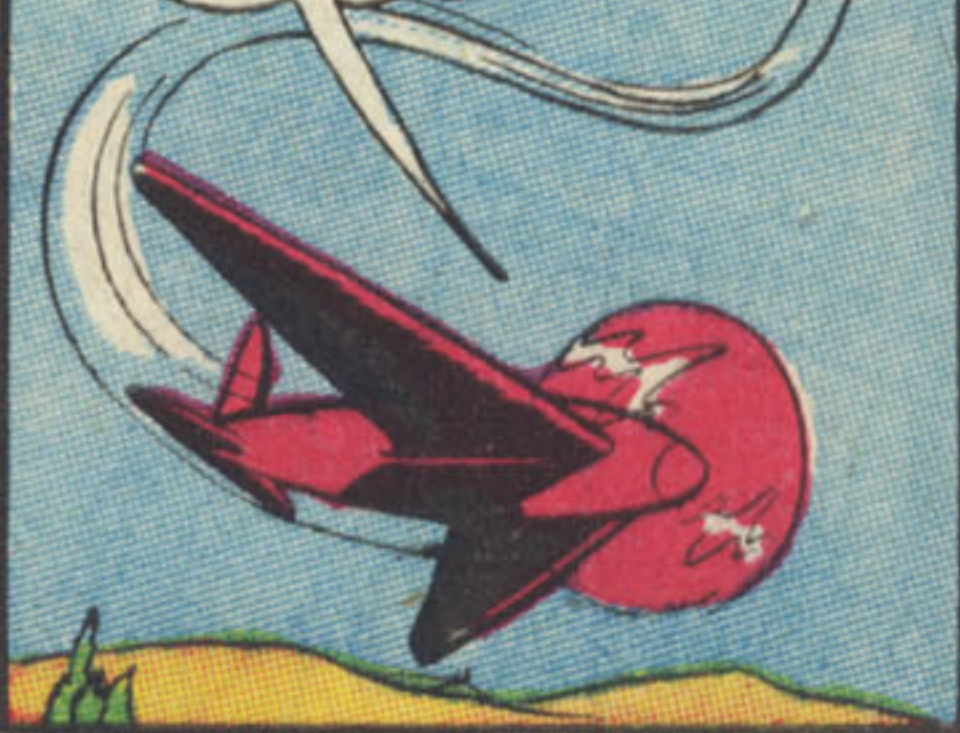
LOOK AT THEM TREMBLE! A FEW MORE CITIES WRECKED AND AMERICA WILL COME TO TERMS WITH THE CLAW!



MEANWHILE, DAREDEVIL HEARS OF THE ATTACK:



HOPE HE'S STILL THERE! I'D LIKE TO WHAM THIS PLANE DOWN, HIS GULLET!



THERE'S BOSTON — BUT NO CLAW! — I'M TOO LATE!!



PEOPLE KILLED — BUILDINGS CRUSHED, AND I CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT EXCEPT TO SIT TIGHT AND WAIT FOR THE FIEND TO STRIKE AGAIN SOMEWHERE!



SO DAREDEVIL AWAITS THE CLAW'S NEXT MOVE. —

I'VE GOT THEM GUESSING! HA! THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE TO EXPECT US NEXT!



UNDER PHILADELPHIA! TIME TO STRIKE! AGAIN.





MERCIFUL MOTHER! W-WHAT IS IT??

IT'S THE CLAW!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



BUT THE PEOPLE ARE GROUND BENEATH THE ONCOMING TANK

OH!



DAREDEVIL IS LISTENING TO HIS RADIO FOR REPORTS!

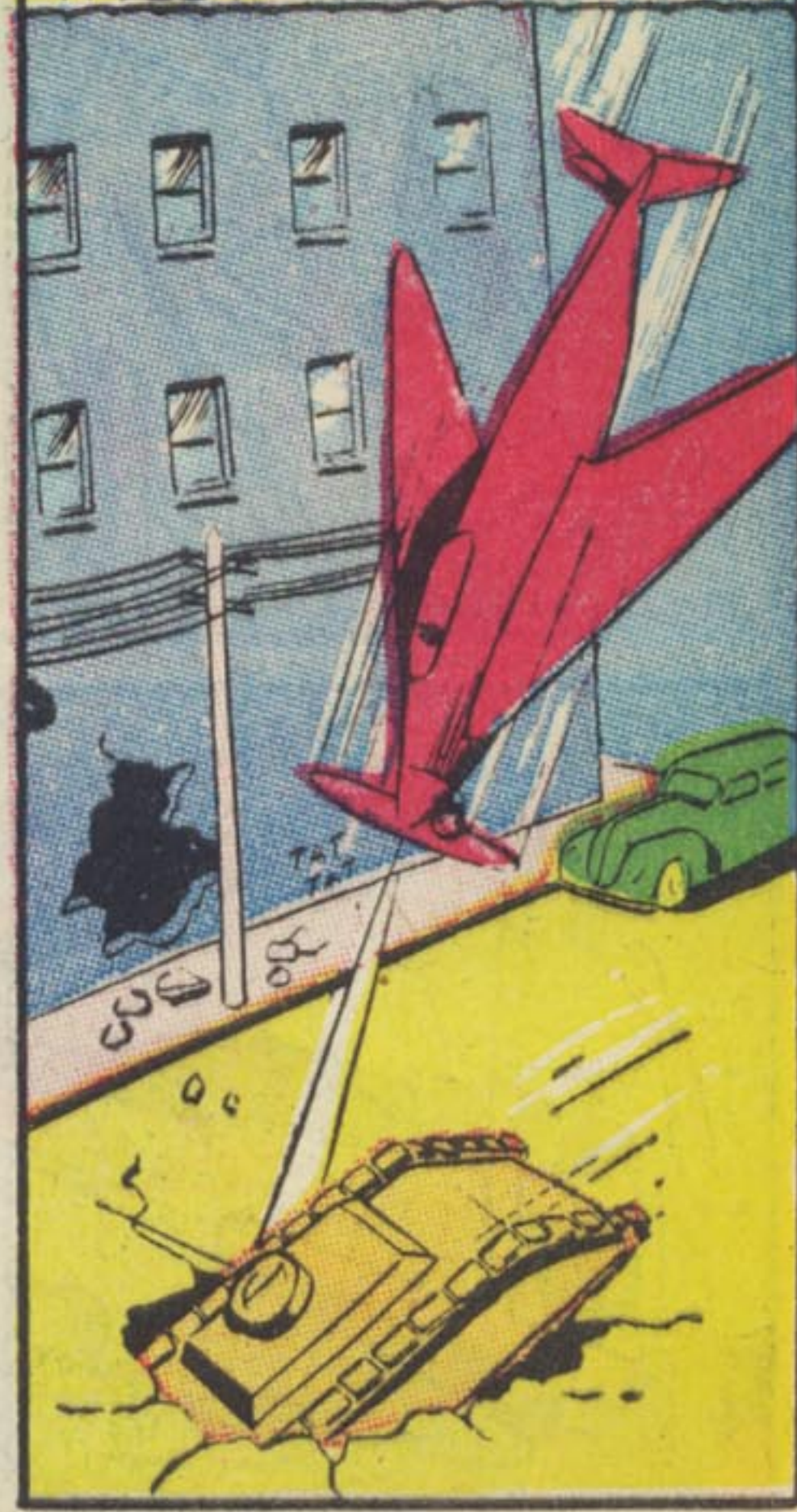
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO GIVE YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN: THE CLAW HAS JUST ATTACKED PHILADELPHIA AND.....

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!



THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY!

BUT DAREDEVIL STREAKS DOWN ON THE MONSTER'S FORCES JUST AS THEY ARE SUBMERGING WITH MILLIONS IN LOOT.



HO-HO-HO! DEFEAT IS A BITTER PILL FOR THE DAREDEVIL TO SWALLOW! AT LAST I HAVE MY REVENGE!



TWICE IN SUCCESSION HE'S MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE! NOW I AM MAD!



I'M NOT GOING TO GET ANYPLACE IF I HAVE TO WAIT FOR HIM TO PULL ANOTHER "MUSHROOM" JOB! HMMMM!!



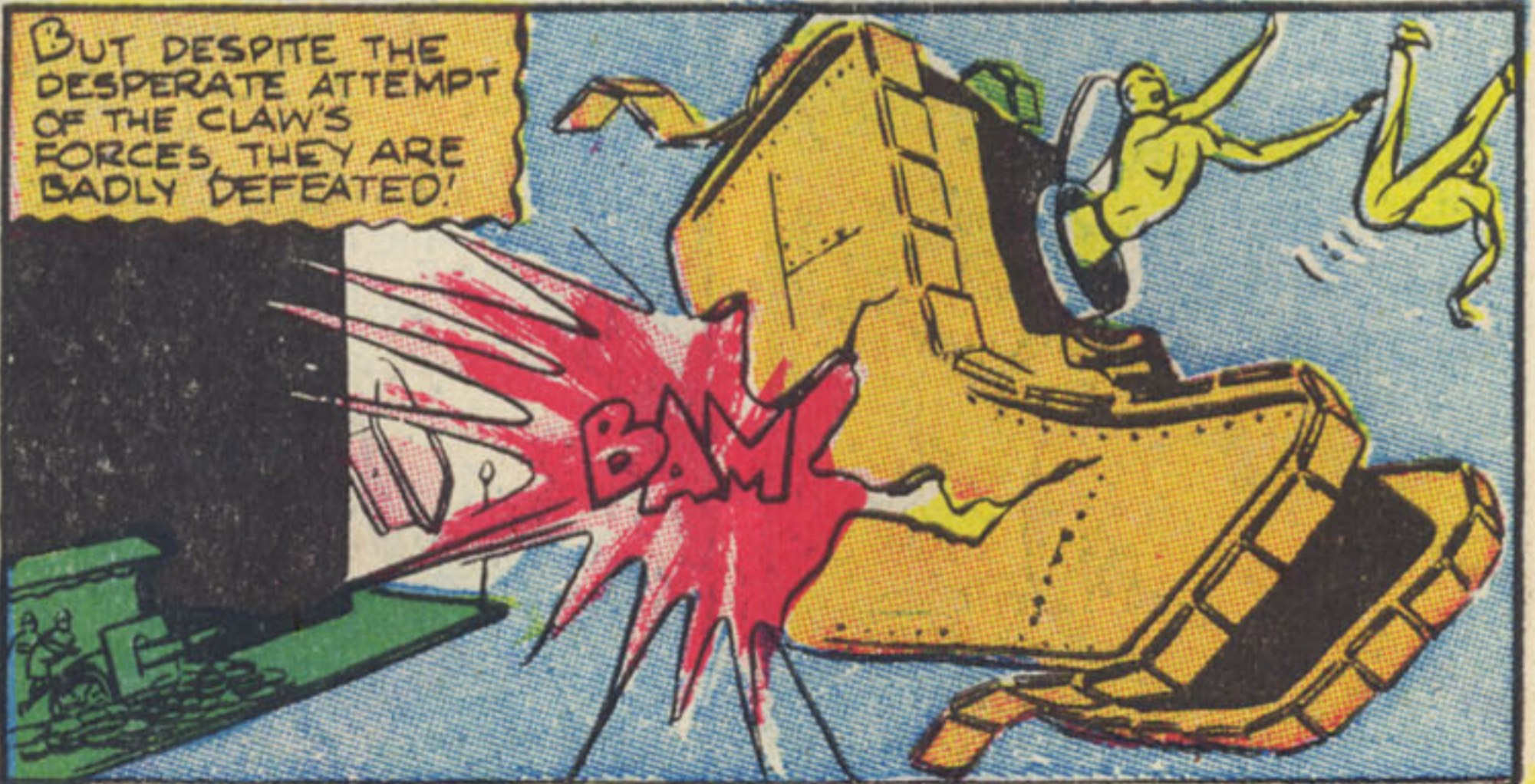
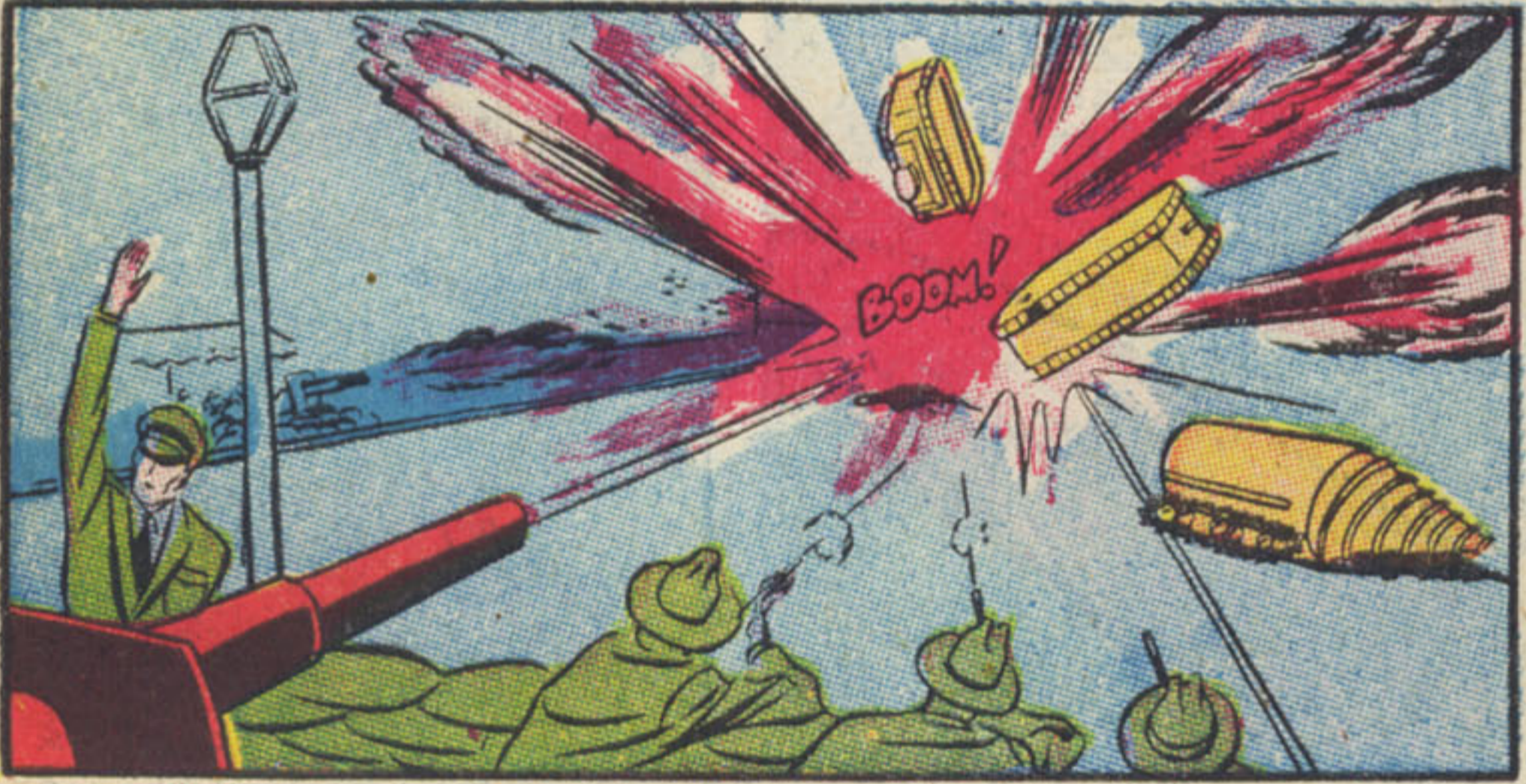
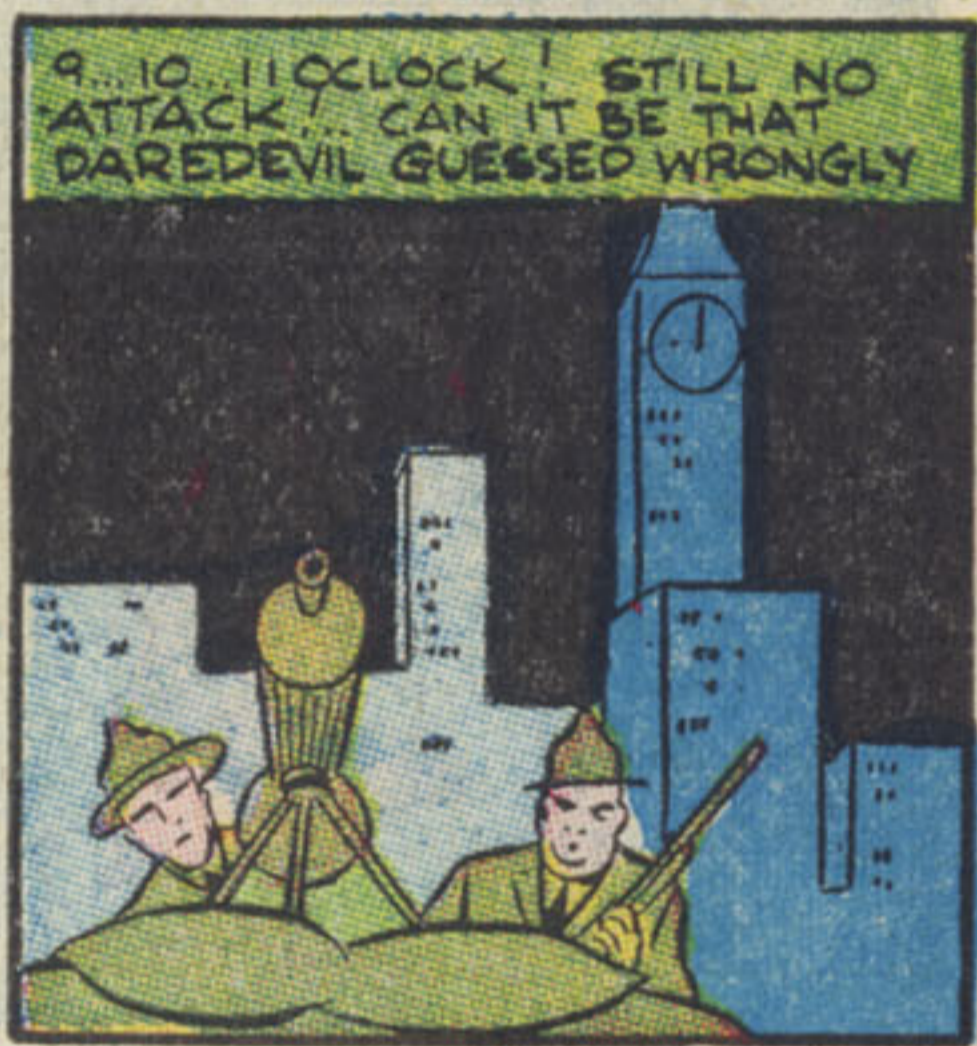
LET'S SEE: HE PROBABLY WON'T RETURN TO NEW YORK SINCE HE'S ALREADY BEEN THERE! THAT LEAVES PITTSBURGH AND WASHINGTON THE TWO LARGEST CITIES NEAR PHILADELPHIA! I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND PICK WASHINGTON!



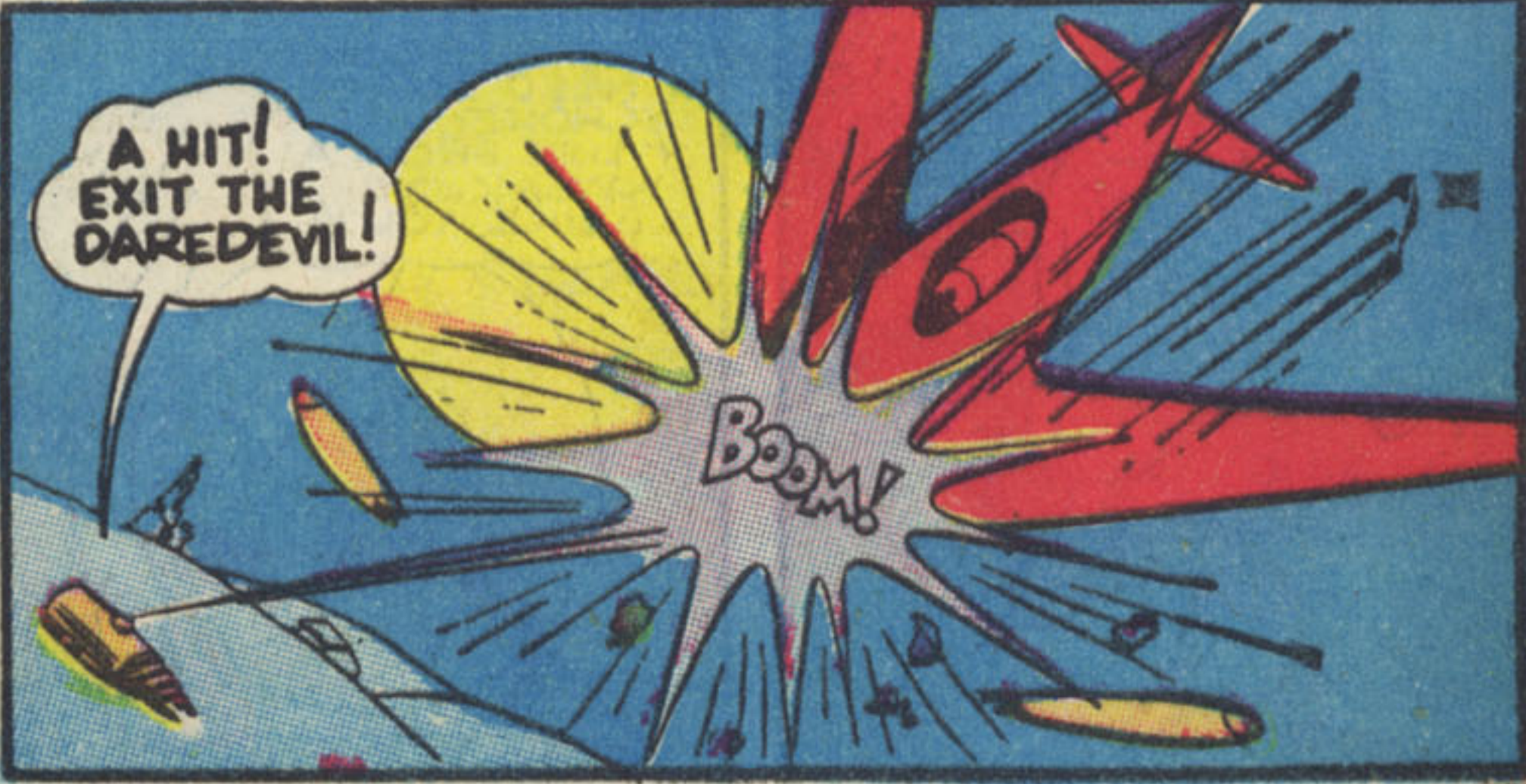
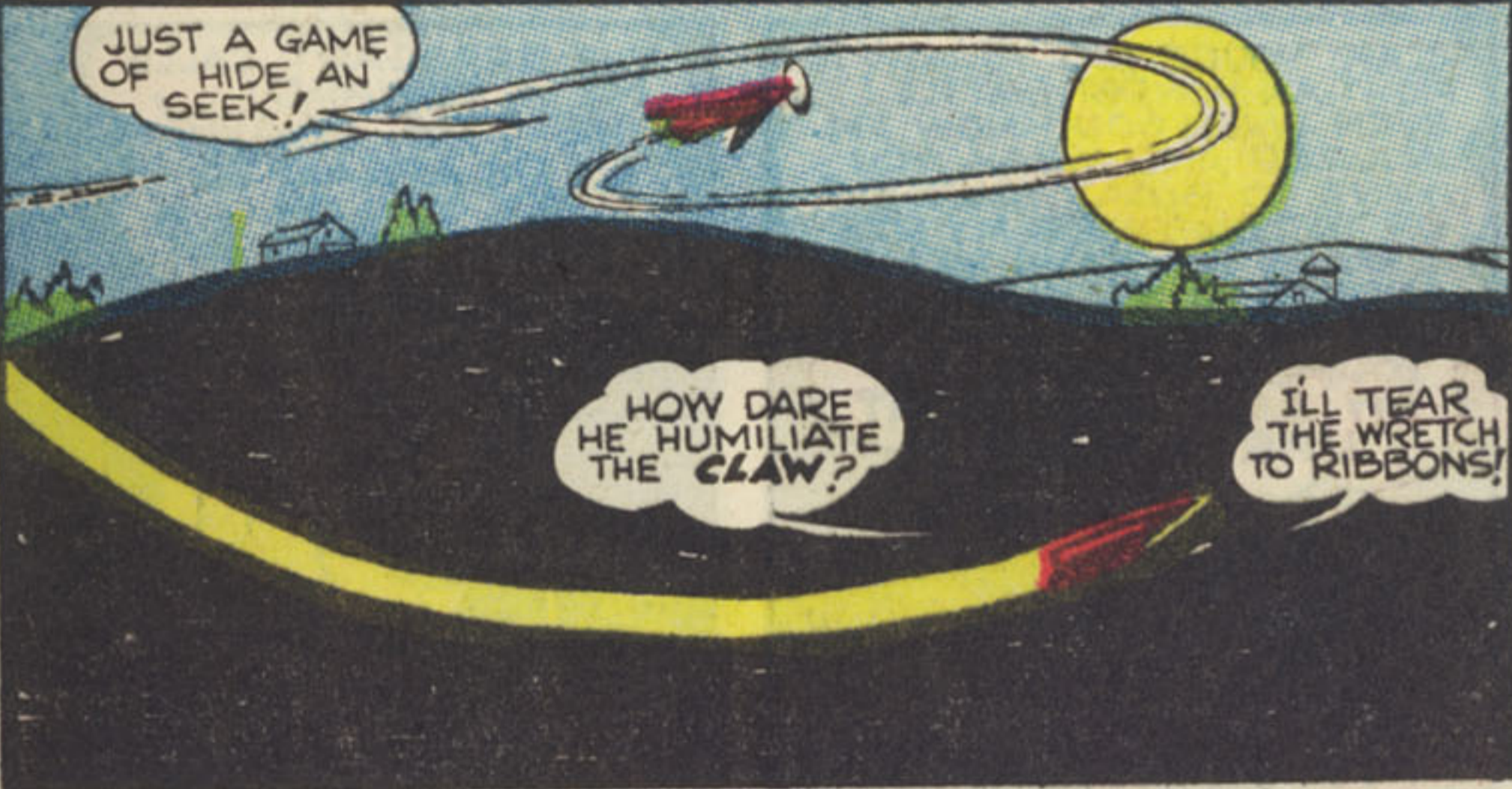
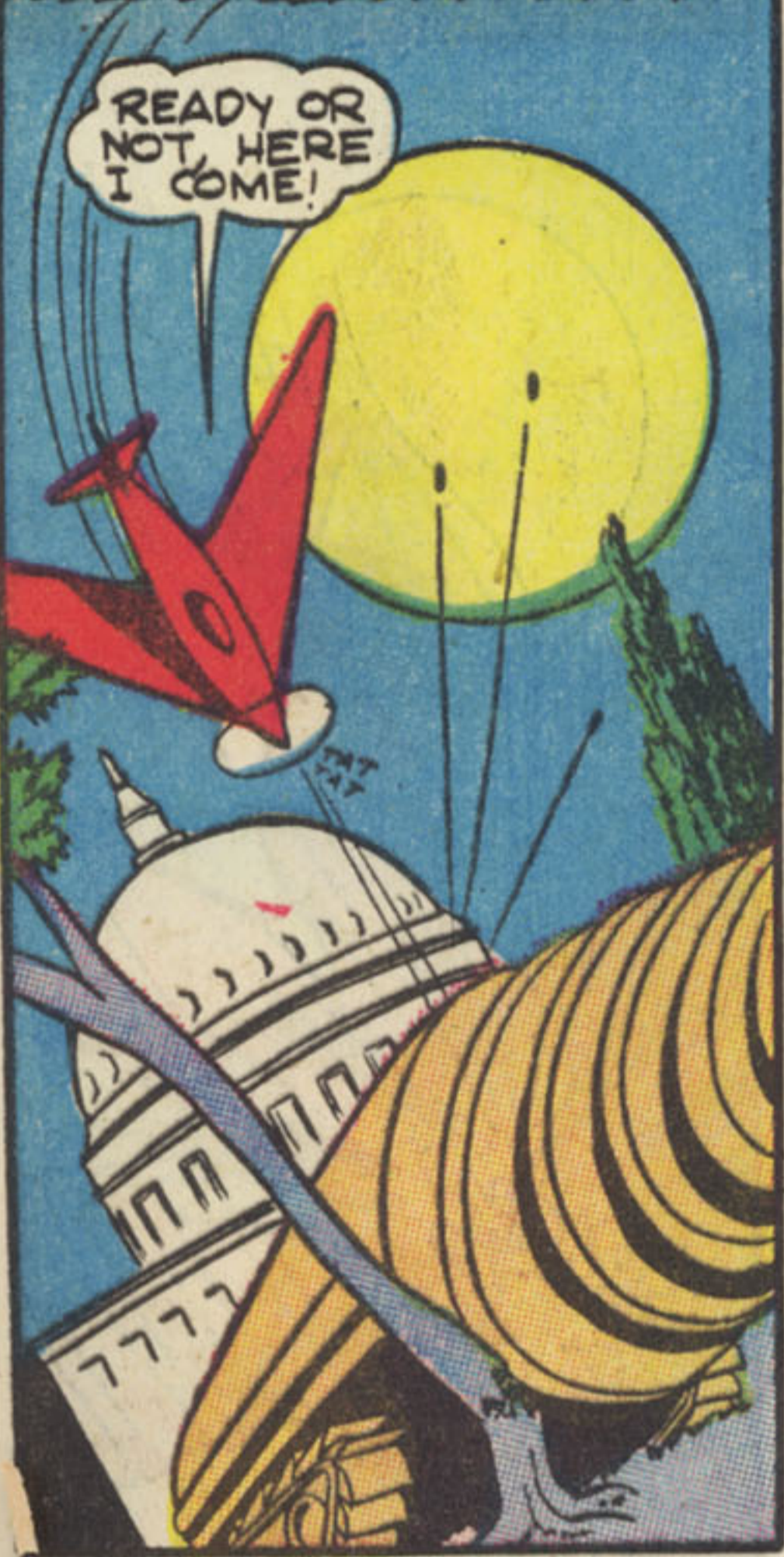
DRIVING IN WASHINGTON, DAREDEVIL PROCEEDS TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS —

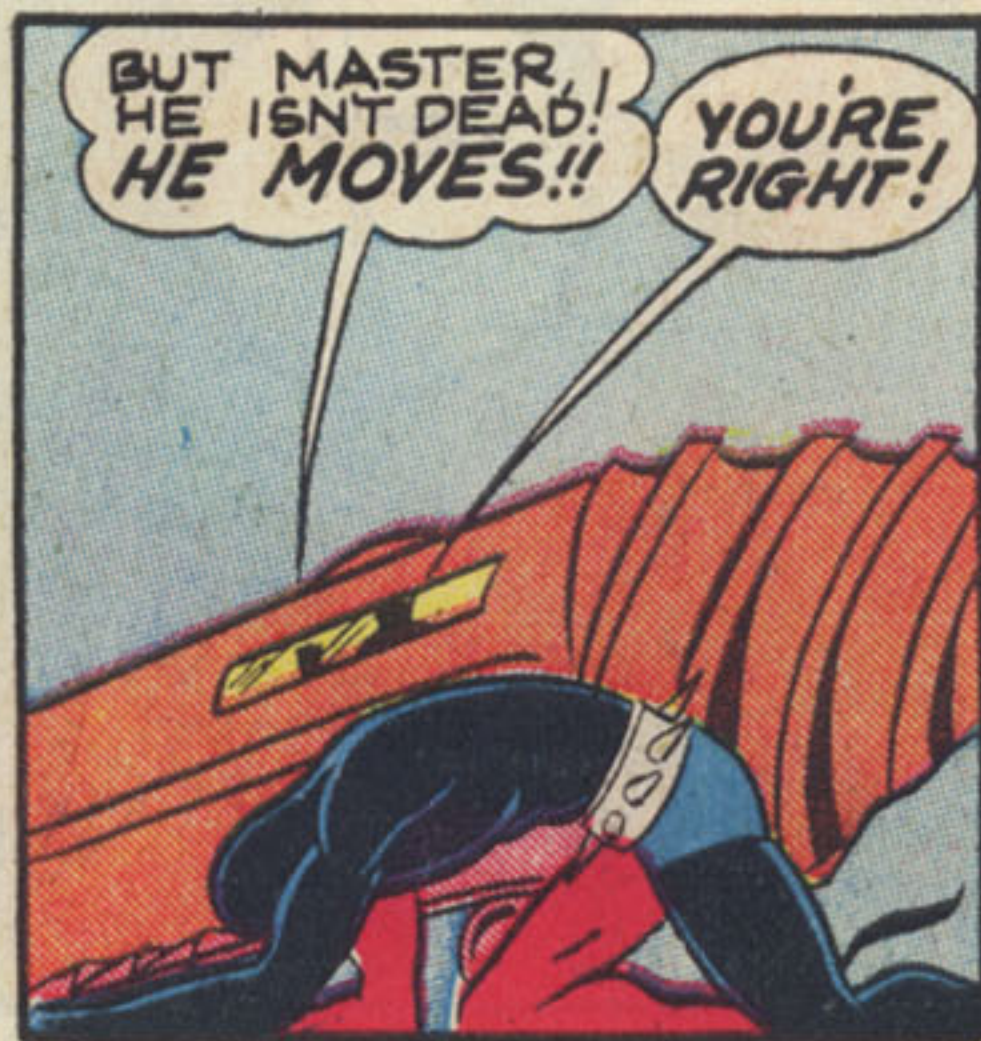
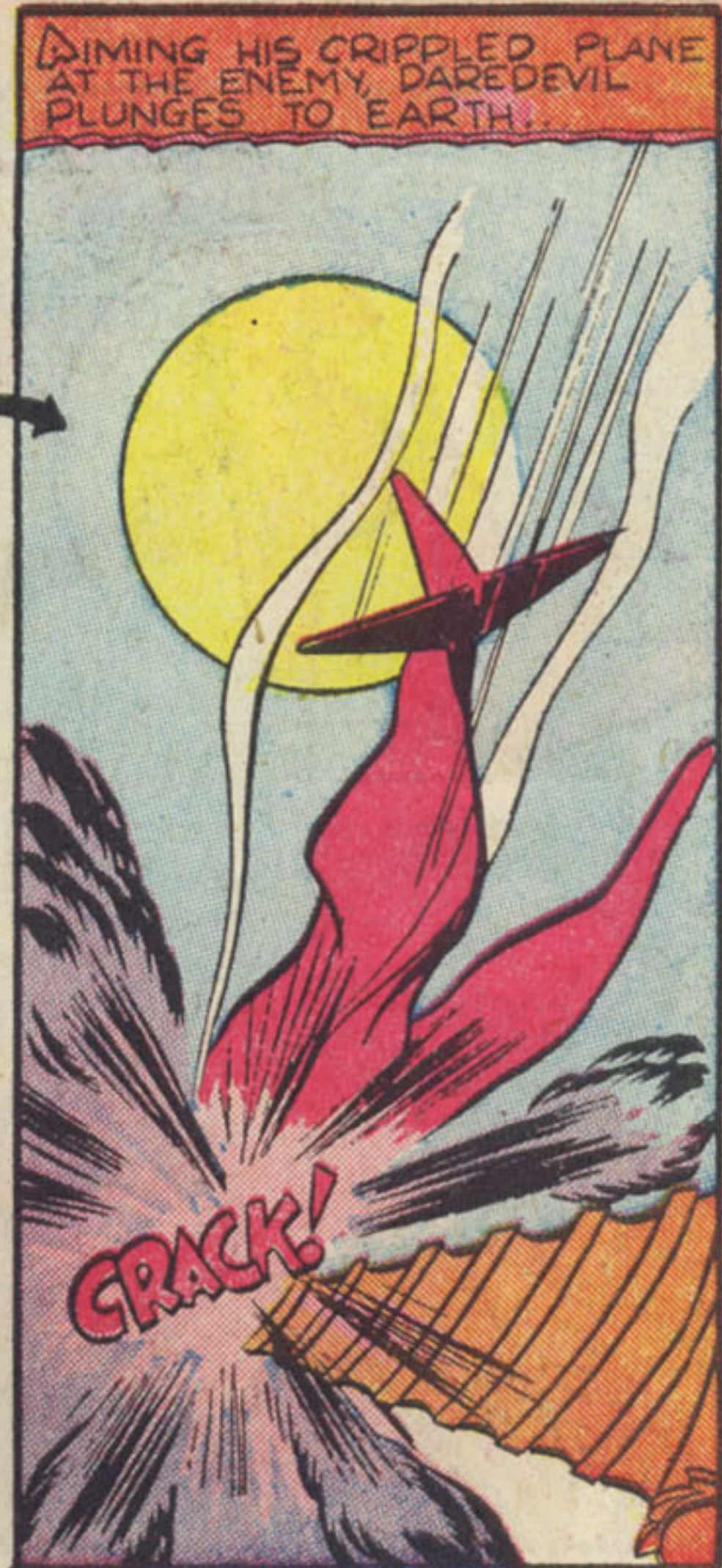
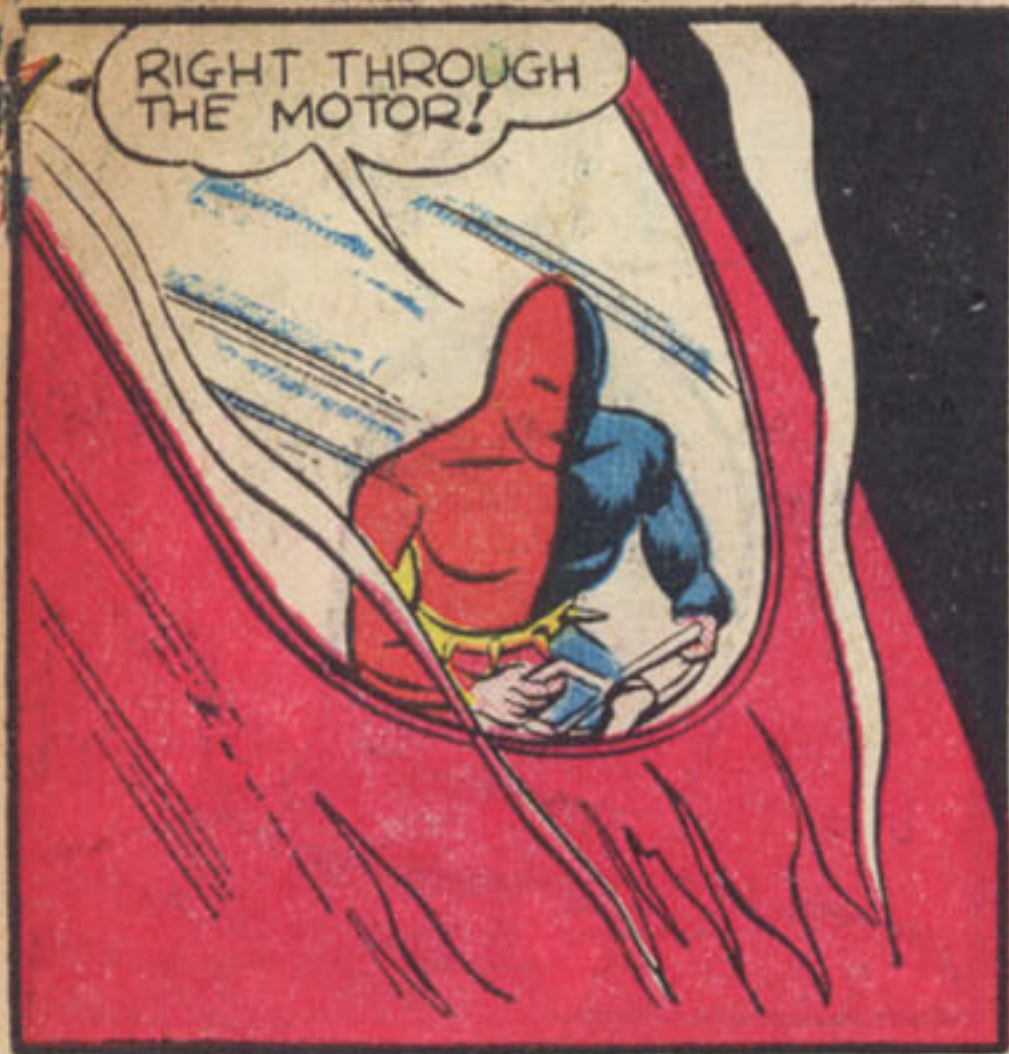
... AND THAT'S MY THEORY, COMMISSIONER! IT MAY OR MAY NOT PAN OUT RIGHT!

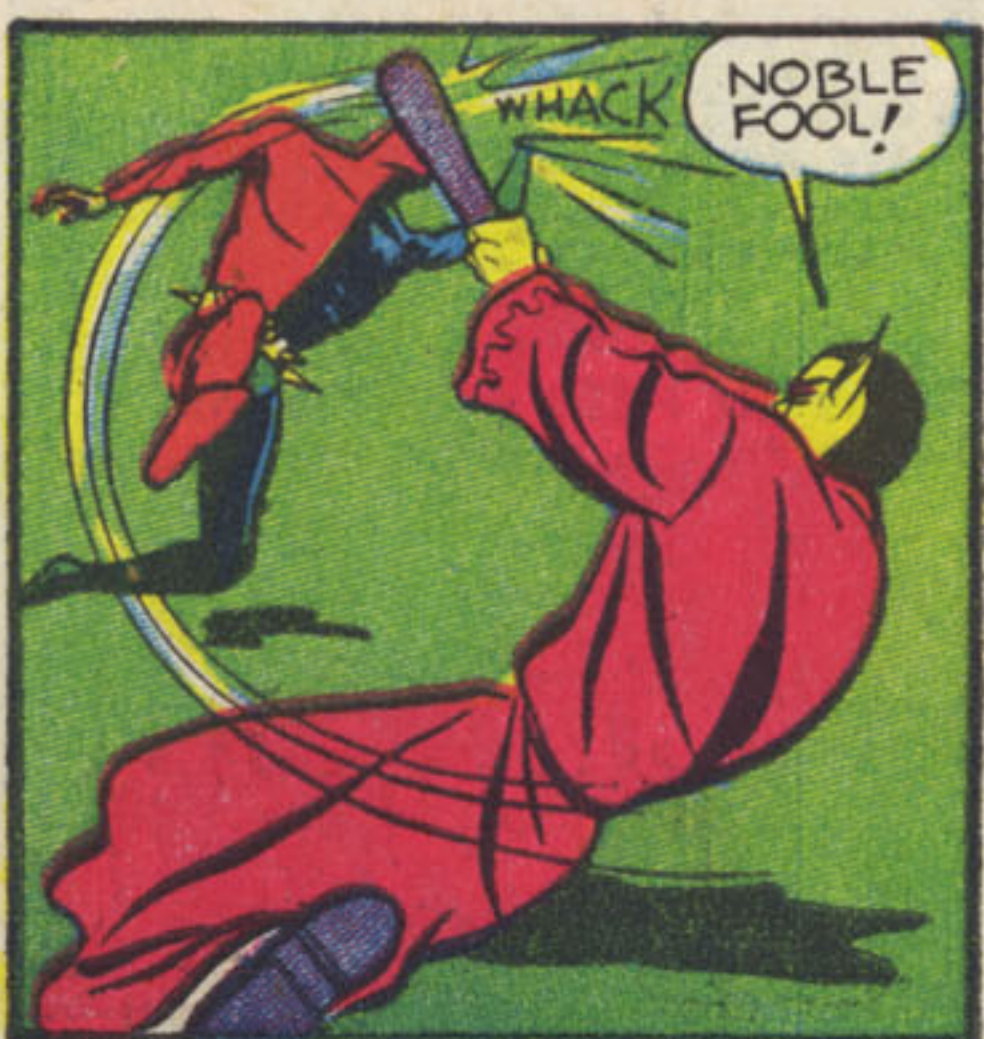
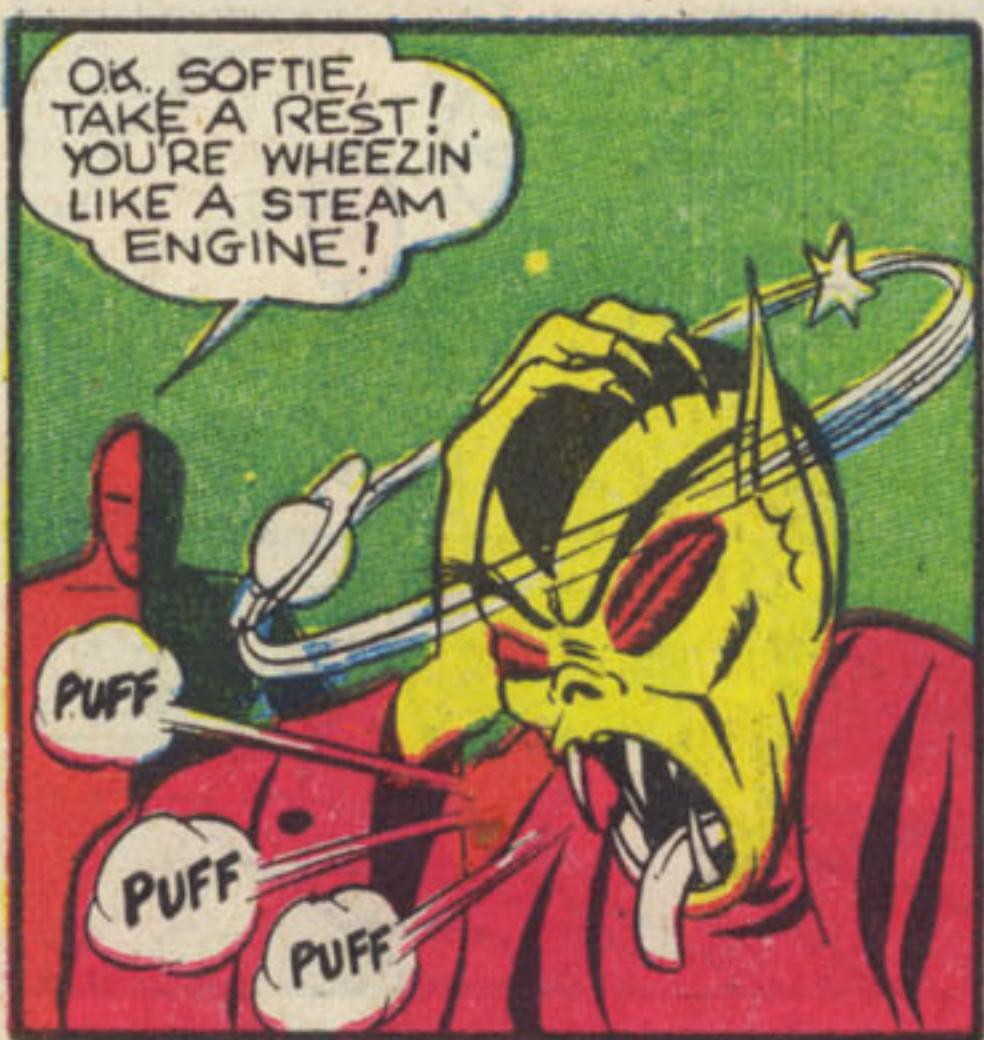
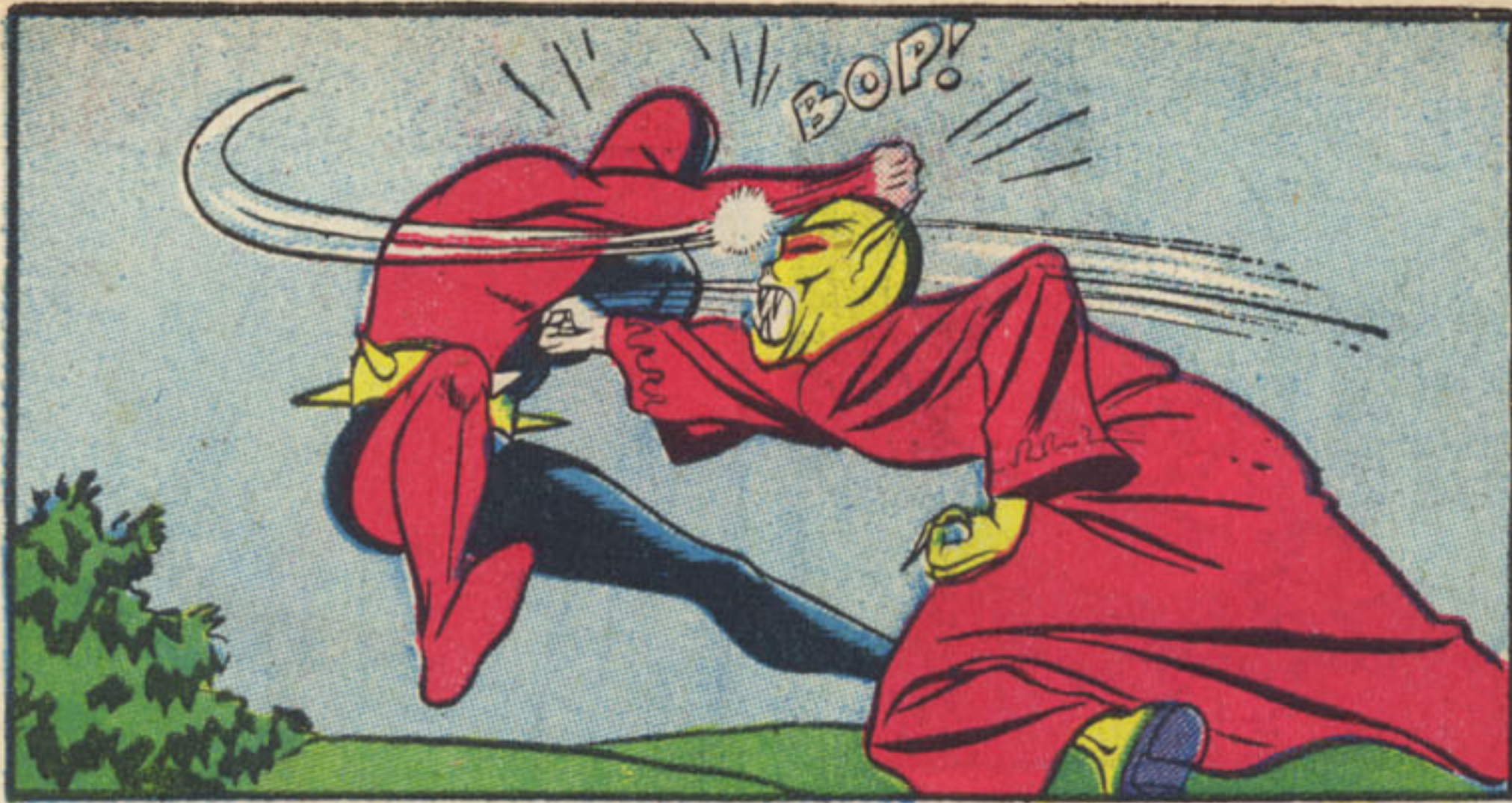
BUT, BY JOVE, IT'S WORTH A TRY!



DAREDEVIL IS PLAYING HIS PART IN THE BATTLE, TOO!

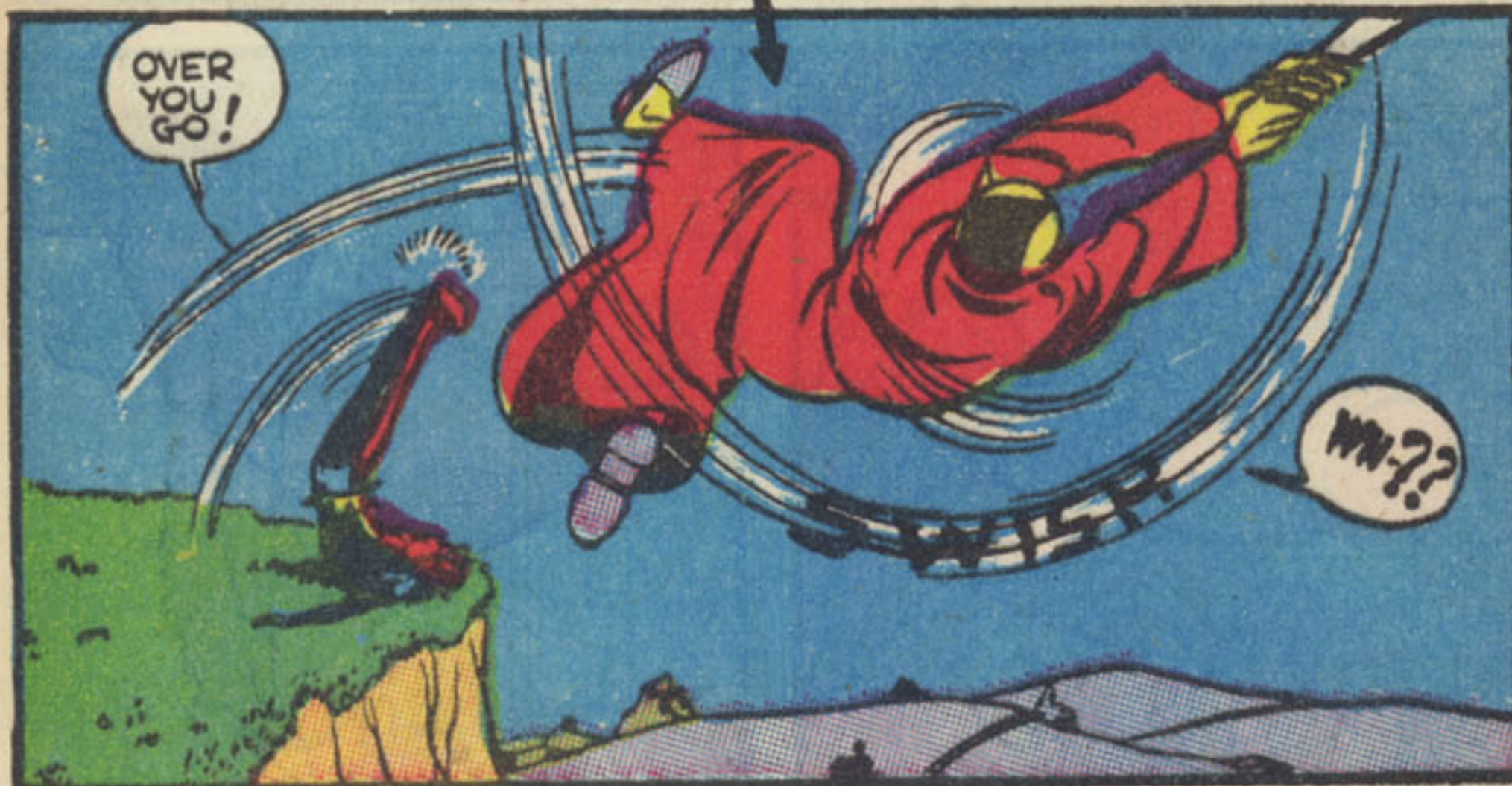






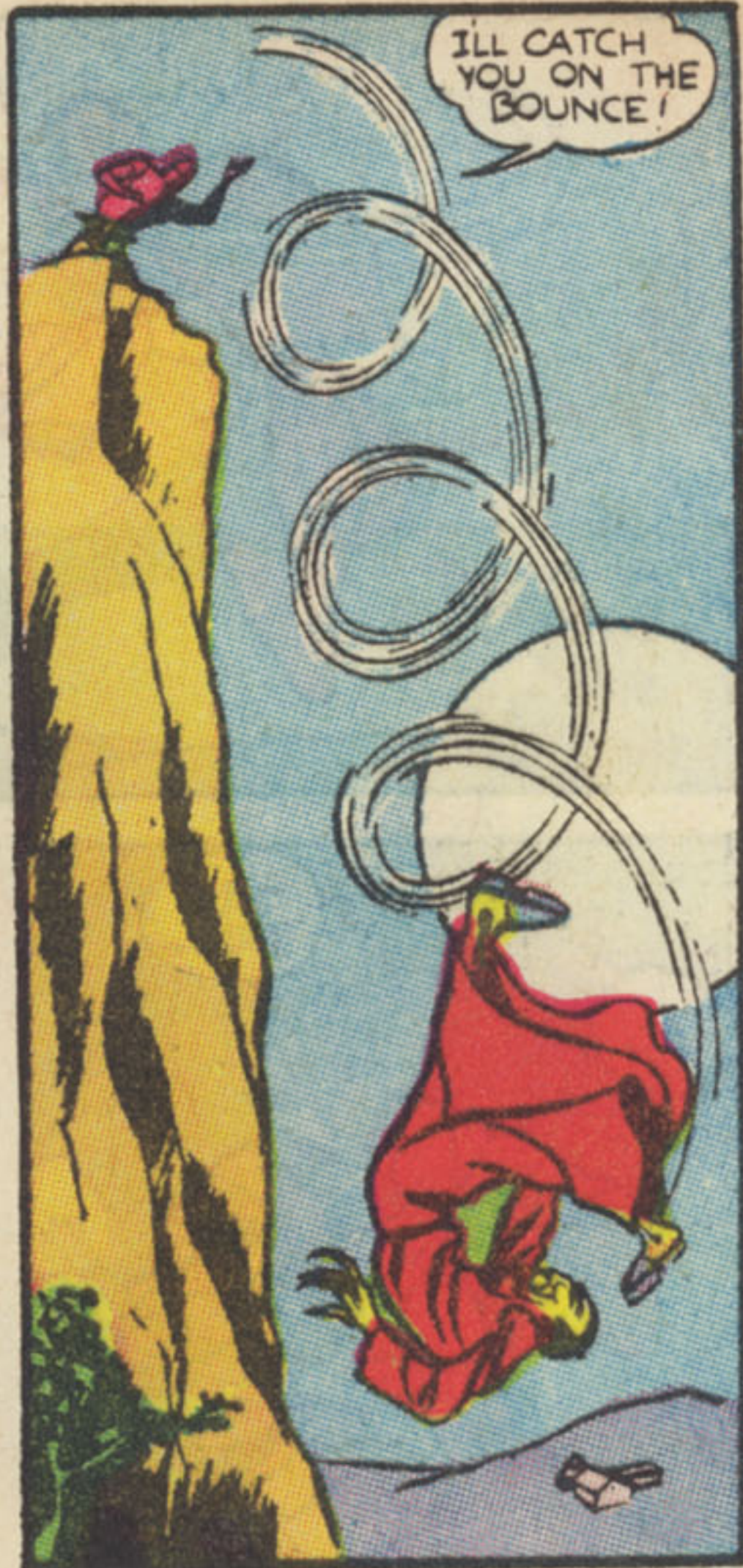


JUMP OR BE MOWED DOWN!



OVER YOU! GO!

W-??



I'LL CATCH YOU ON THE BOUNCE!



OUT LIKE A LIGHT!



BETTER GET HIM TO JAIL BEFORE HE COMES TO AND GETS OUT OF HAND!



HERE'S PUBLIC ENEMY NOS. ONE TO NINETY INCLUSIVE!

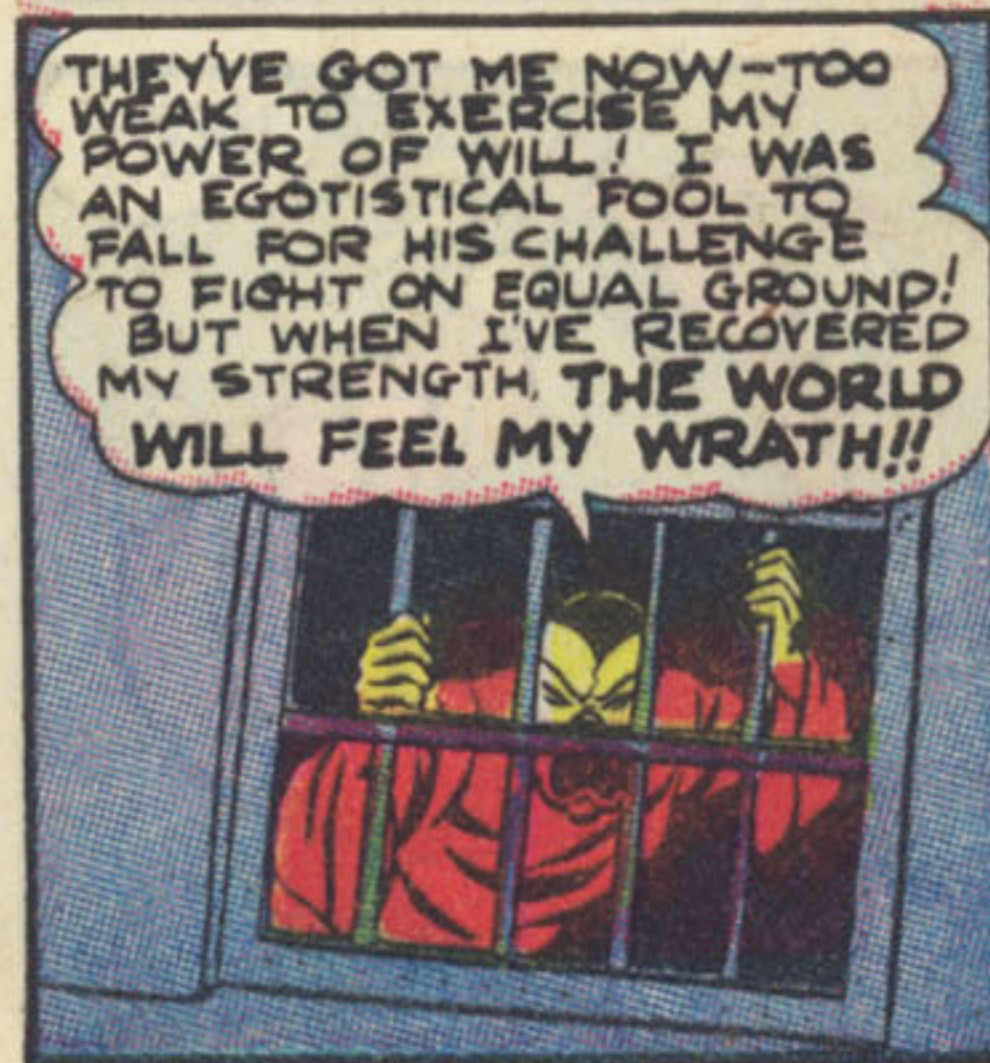
TH-TH-TH.....
CLAW!



QUICK! LOCK HIM UP!

BUT CAN WE HOLD HIM? WHAT OF HIS MYSTIC POWERS?

I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T KNOW!!



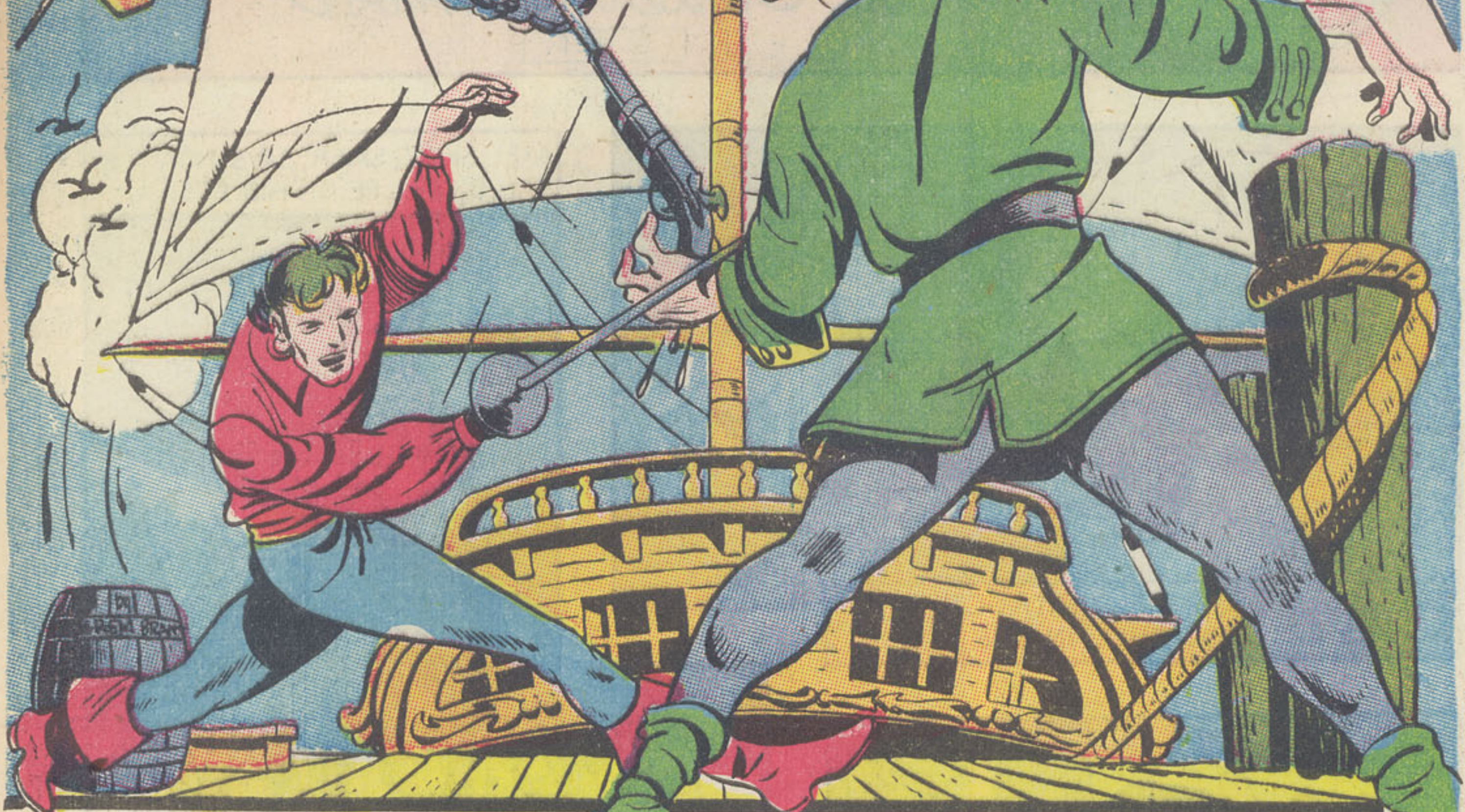
THEY'VE GOT ME NOW—TOO WEAK TO EXERCISE MY POWER OF WILL! I WAS AN EGOTISTICAL FOOL TO FALL FOR HIS CHALLENGE TO FIGHT ON EQUAL GROUND! BUT WHEN I'VE RECOVERED MY STRENGTH, THE WORLD WILL FEEL MY WRATH!!

WILL THE SINISTER CLAW ESCAPE TO CONTINUE HIS WAR AGAINST THE U.S.A.?

A BIG SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR ALL READERS OF SILVER STREAK COMICS NEXT ISSUE!!

DON'T MISS IT!!!

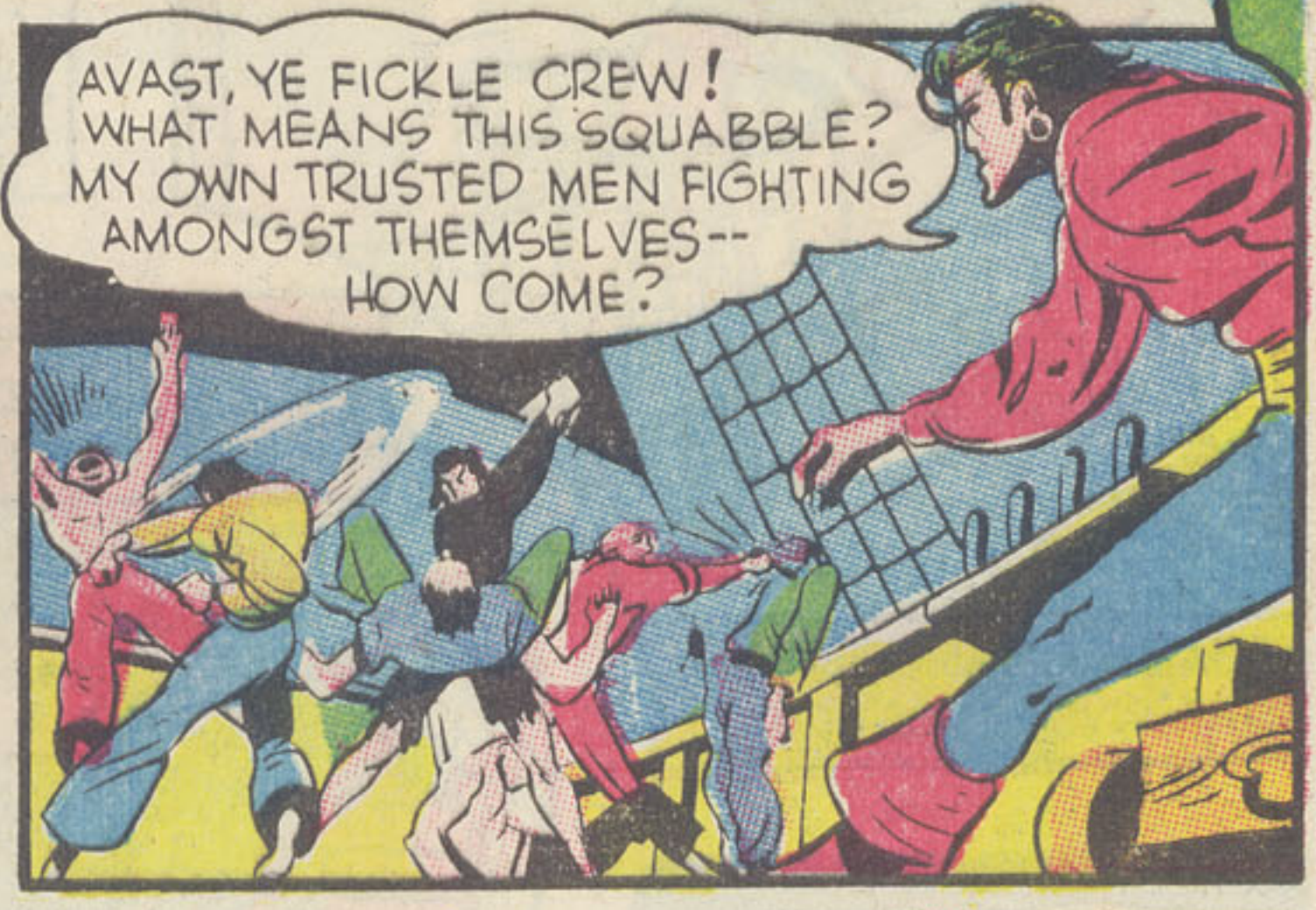
PIRATE PRINCE



Let us turn back the pages of Time and live once again with that swashbuckling, daring Robin Hood of the sea--The PIRATE PRINCE, who, with his companions, preys on the unjust... and liberates those imprisoned on slave ships.



AH! 'TIS A CALM AND LOVELY EVENING--ONE THAT PUTS THOUGHTS OF AN INVIGORATING BATTLE IN ONE'S BLOOD. HARK! WHAT IS THAT RUMPUS?



AVAST, YE FICKLE CREW! WHAT MEANS THIS SQUABBLE? MY OWN TRUSTED MEN FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES-- HOW COME?



FORGIVE US, PRINCE. YOU SEE, FOR DAYS NOW, WE'VE GONE WITHOUT A SINGLE SCRAP! WE WERE GETTING SOFT--



NO FIGHTS, SAGGING MUSCLES, -THAT'S BAD. SO WE WERE JUST PRACTISING! PRINCE, YOU NEED WARMING UP-- SMACK ME-- RIGHT ON THE BUTT!

ME FIRST, PRINCE!

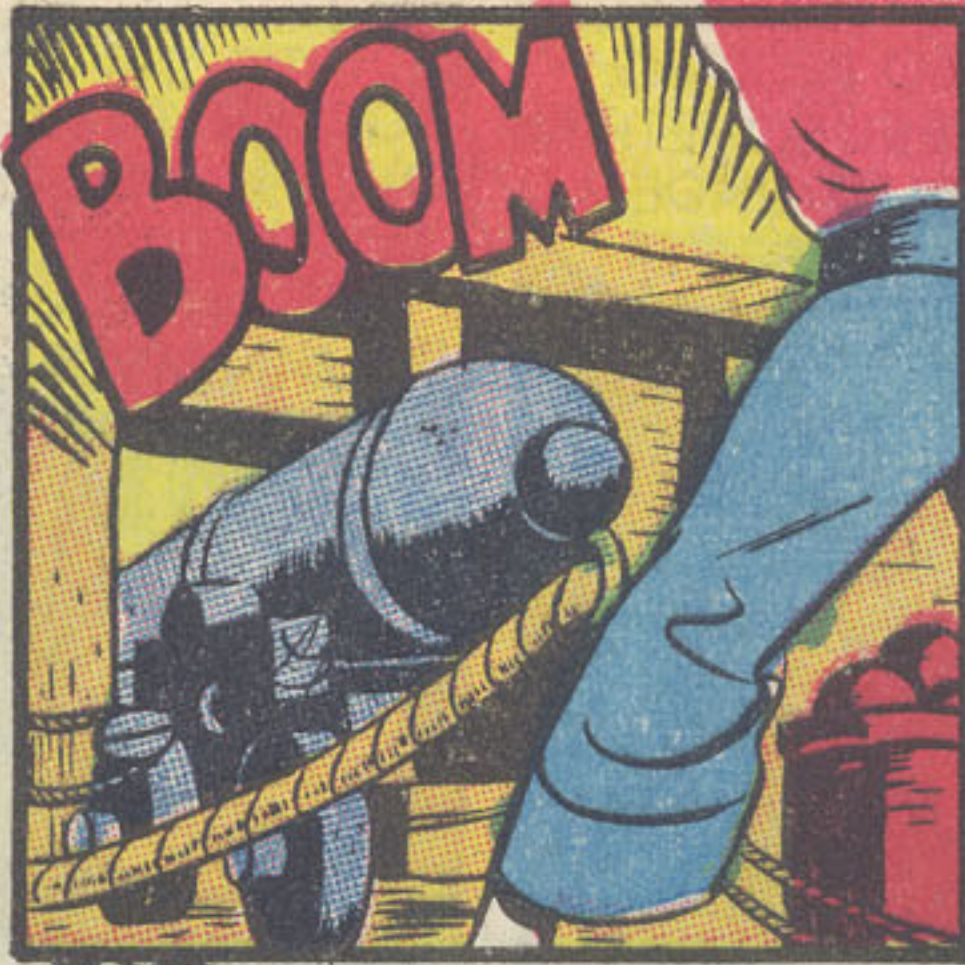


SUDDENLY FROM ALOFT--

SLAVE SHIP!



AYE! THESE KEEN EYES MAKE THAT OUT TO BE A SLAVE-SHIP FOR CERTAIN. FIRE A SHOT ACROSS HER BOW!



BOOM



ZOUNDS! THAT SHOT COMES FROM THE PIRATE PRINCE'S SHIP! RETURN FIRE!



BAM



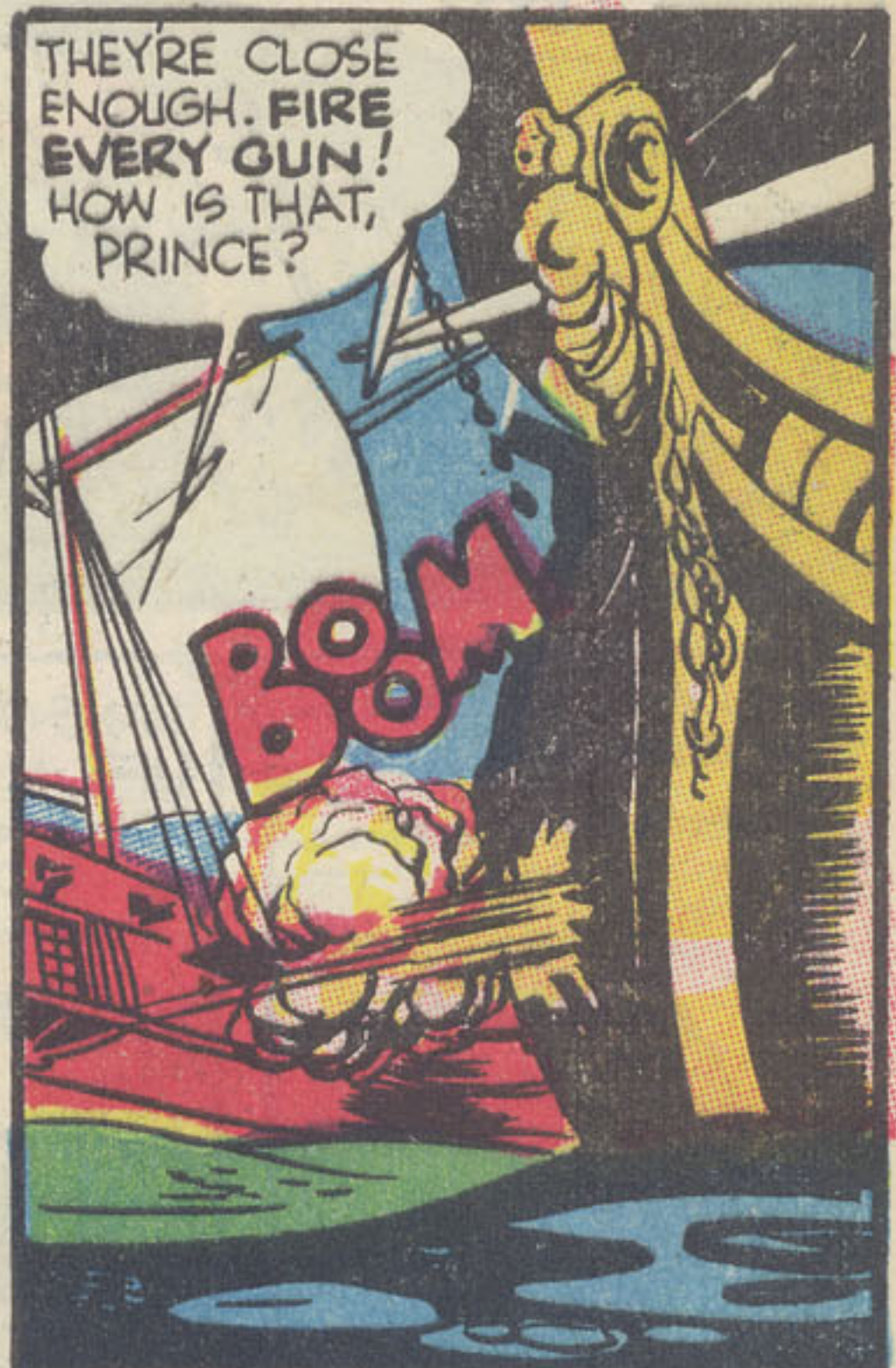
ACTION, ME LADS!



I'LL SHOW THAT PESTERING PIRATE PRINCE! HOLD FIRE! AND HOIST THE WHITE FLAG! HEHHEH! WE WON'T SHOOT 'TIL THEY SEE THE WHITE OF OUR FLAG!



HOLD! THE YELLOW CREW IS SURRENDERING! TACK THE MAINS'L, WE'RE PULLING ALONGSIDE HER!

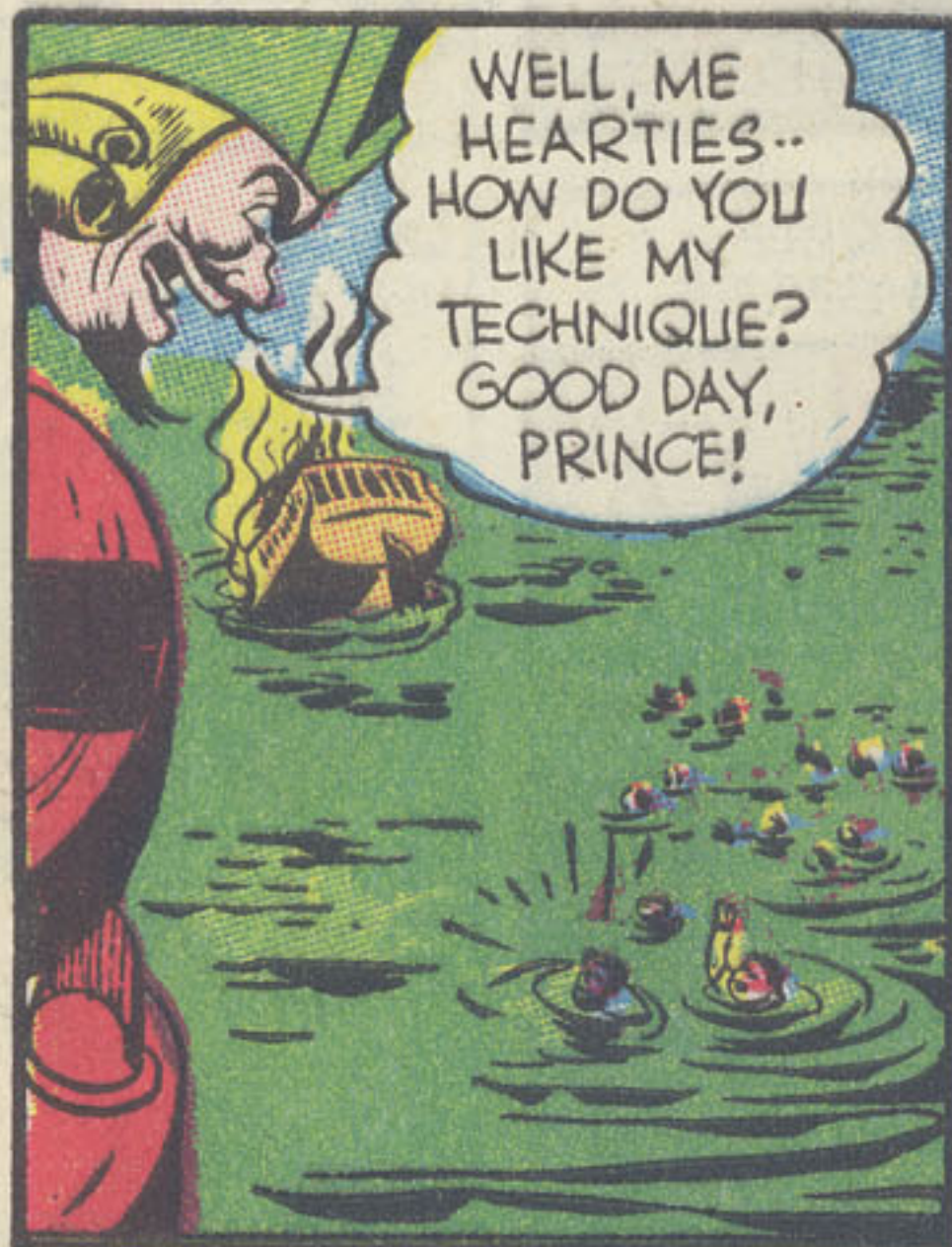


THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH. FIRE EVERY GUN! HOW IS THAT, PRINCE?

BOOM



JUMP FOR YOUR LIVES, LADS! OUR SHIP IS LOST! OH, THOSE LYING, FILTHY, XXXXXX! RATS!



WELL, ME HEARTIES-- HOW DO YOU LIKE MY TECHNIQUE? GOOD DAY, PRINCE!



THERE THEY GO, BOYS, LEAVING US NOT SO HIGH AND NOT SO DRY. WE'LL BE FOLLOWING OUR SHIP DOWN TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

ME--A SAILOR FORTY YEARS-- AN' THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I FELT WATER-- I DON'T LIKE IT!

LET'S STICK TOGETHER, LADS, AND TELL YARNS 'TIL THE END.

AYE! REMEMBER THE TIME WE TOOK LAFITTE'S BOOTY, AND--

I DO DECLARE-- I FEEL SOMETHING SOLID UNDER MY FEET!

IT'S THE LOCKER, FLIM, DAVY'S LOCKER! MORE LIKELY IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION.

IF THAT'S MY IMAGINATION, I'LL EAT IT!

A MIRACLE! AN ISLAND HAS GROWN UP UNDER OUR FEET!

IT'S A WHALE! YE GAD! WHAT KIND OF END ARE WE TO HAVE-- DROWNING OR BEING "ET"?

ZOOKS! I'VE AN IDEA! IF A HORSE CAN RESPOND TO SIGNALS--

-WHY CAN'T THIS ANIMAL? GIDDYAP, WHALE!

HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE, MEN. WE'RE GOING WHALEBACK RIDING!

THAT'S A GOOD DOGIE! JUST KEEP GOING 'TIL YOU REACH THAT VIPER'S SLAVE-SHIP!

SUCCESS! PRINCE OVERTAKES THE SLAVER AS THE WHALE DIVES!

THANKS, OL' FISH!

UNDER COVER OF DARK, THE MEN SCRAMBLE ABOARD THE SLAVER AND CONCEAL THEMSELVES.

LEAVING HIS MEN ON DECK, PRINCE STRIDES BELOW TO THE SLAVE LOCKER.

HELLO, FRIEND GUARD! MIND IF I ENTER?



I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF THE KEYS

DAT MUST BE DE FAMOUS PIRATE PRINCE--



ALL RIGHT, YOU POOR DEVILS, YOU'RE FREE, BUT DON'T STIR UNTIL I CALL FOR YOU

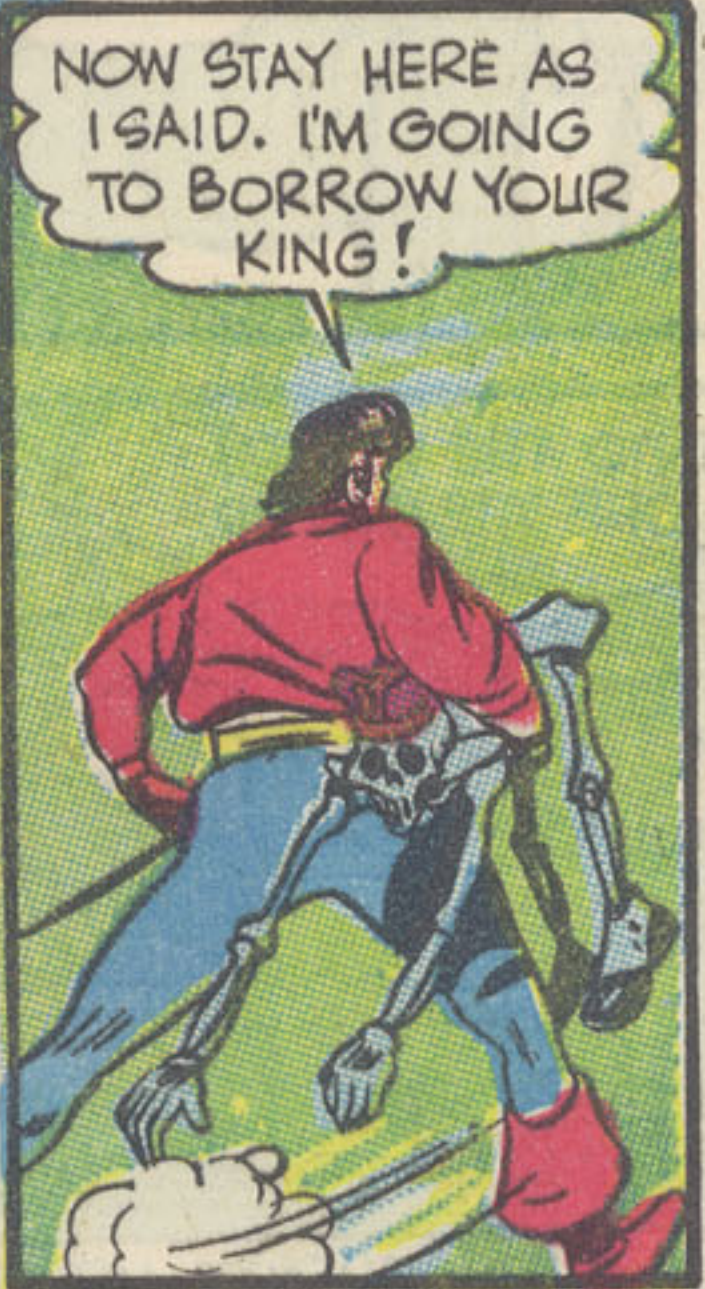


PRETTY THIN GUY--WHY DOES HE ADORN THIS WALL?

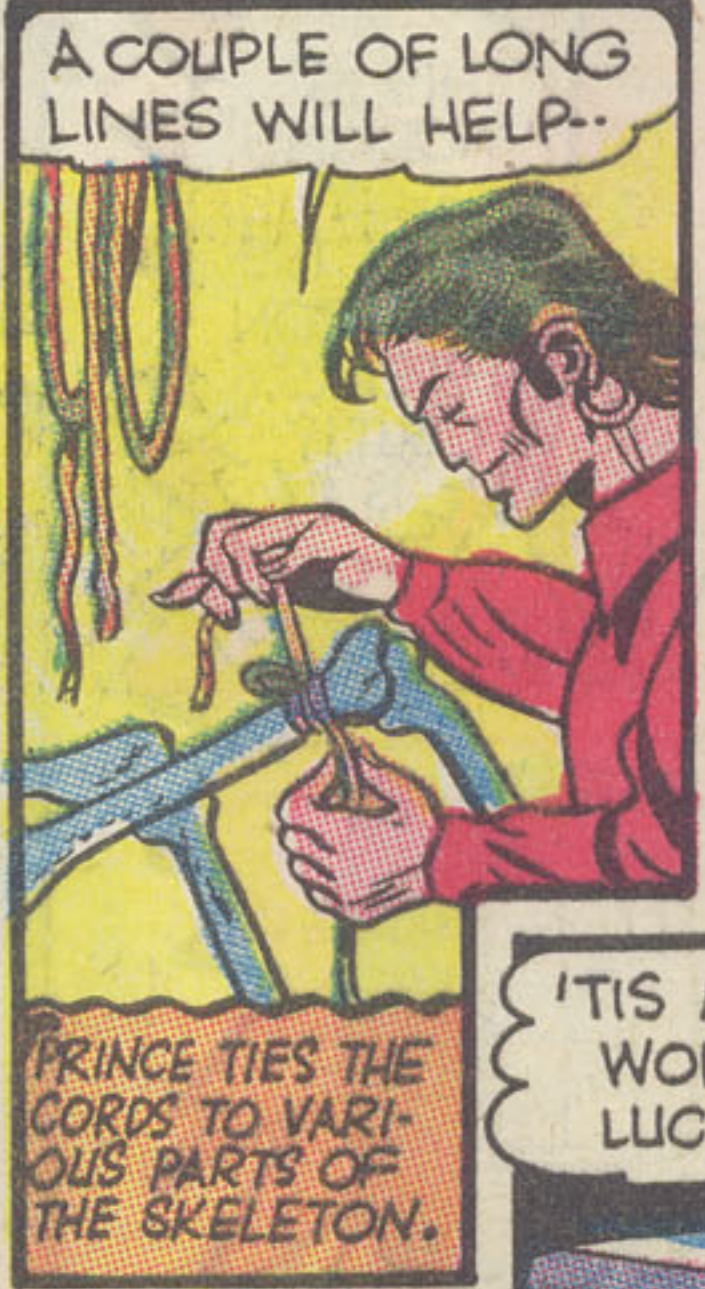


HIM WAS OUR CHIEF BACK IN AFRICA. TWO YEAR AGO, THIS CAP'N KILL HIM, AN' HANG HIM UP TO DRY.

'HANG HIM UP', EH? I HAVE AN IDEA!



NOW STAY HERE AS I SAID. I'M GOING TO BORROW YOUR KING!

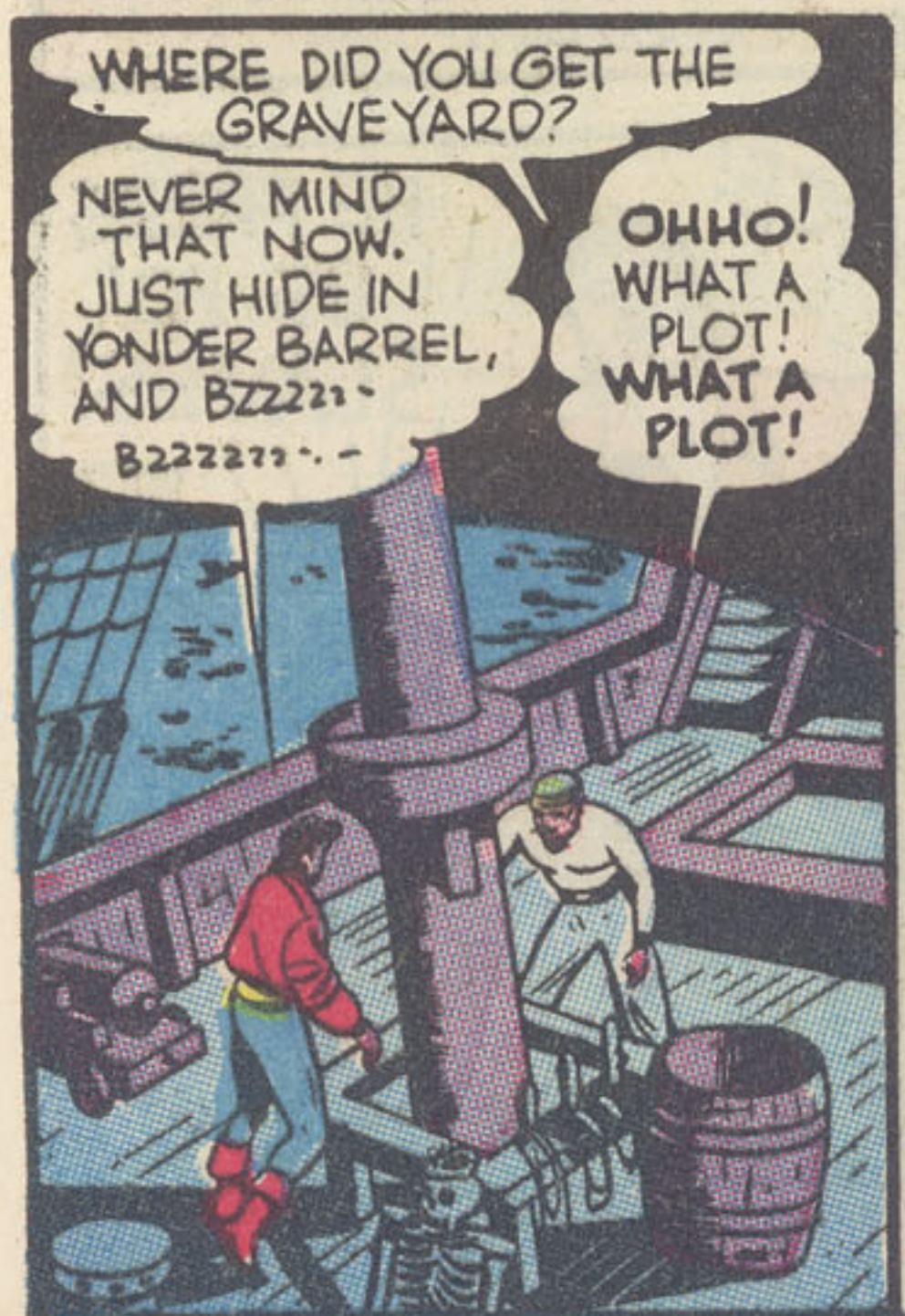


A COUPLE OF LONG LINES WILL HELP--

PRINCE TIES THE CORDS TO VARIOUS PARTS OF THE SKELETON.



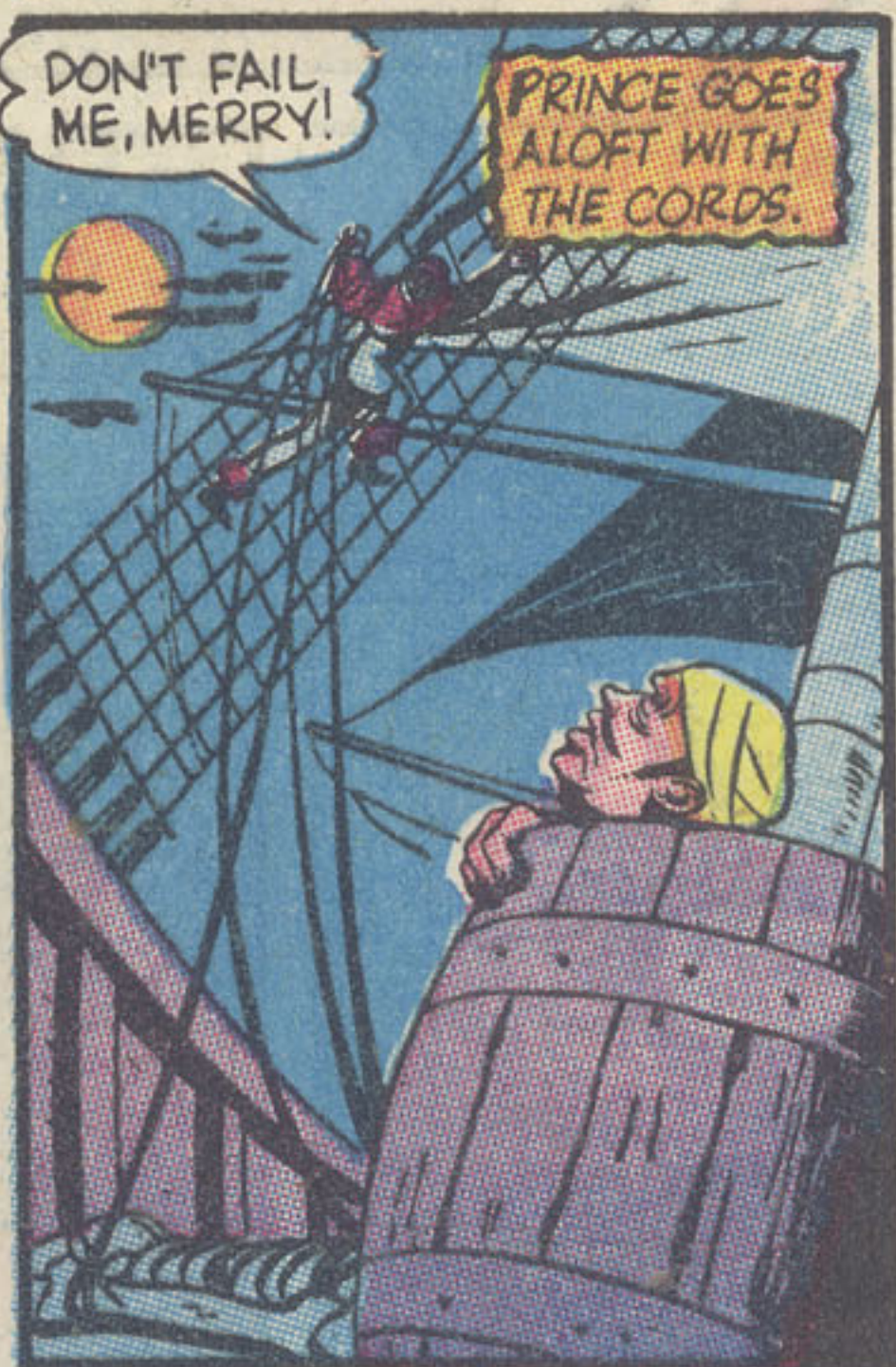
--ON DECK AGAIN--
PSST!! MERRY, COME HITHER. I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!



WHERE DID YOU GET THE GRAVEYARD?

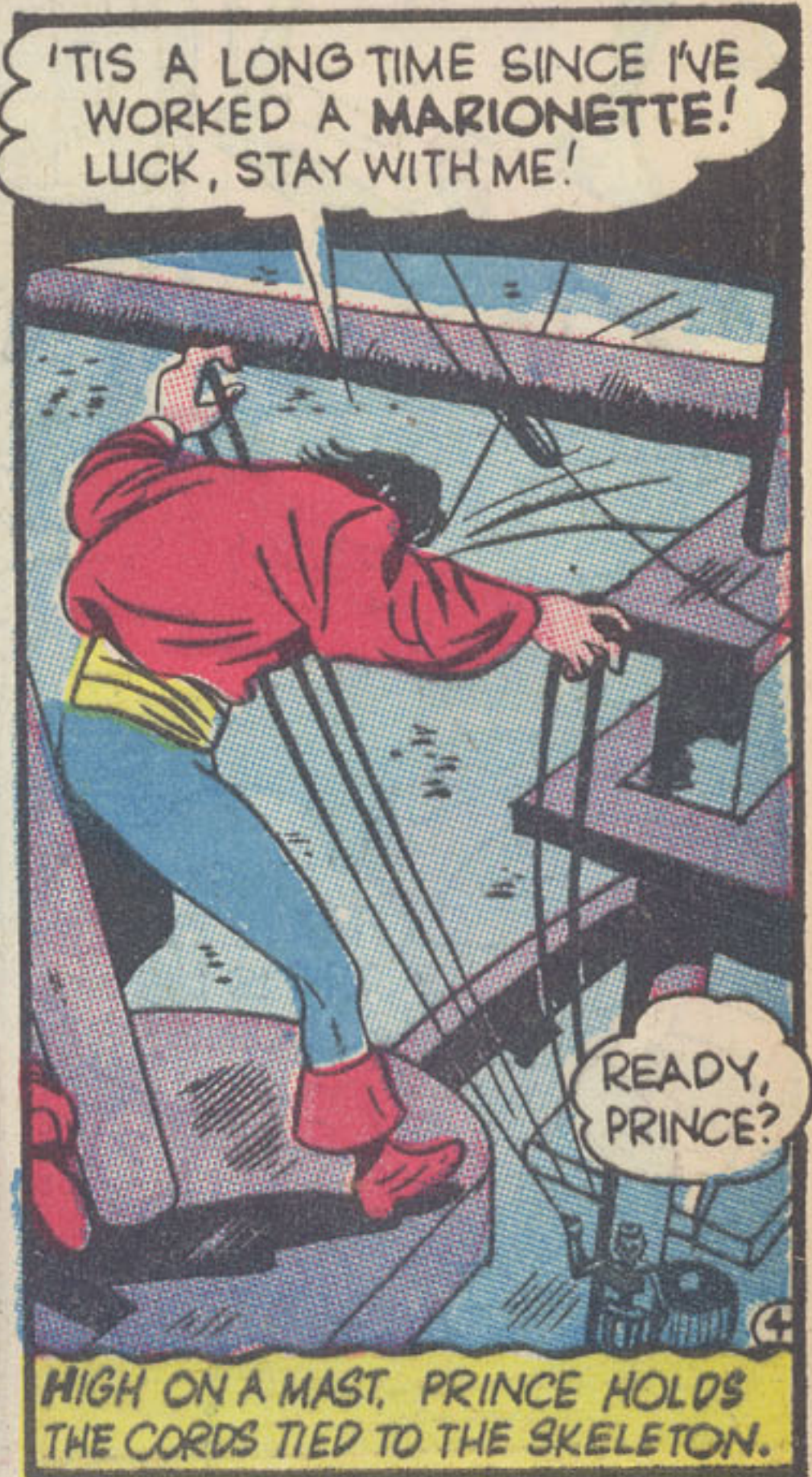
NEVER MIND THAT NOW. JUST HIDE IN YONDER BARREL, AND BZZZZT! BZZZZT! --

OHHO! WHAT A PLOT! WHAT A PLOT!



DON'T FAIL ME, MERRY!

PRINCE GOES ALOFT WITH THE CORDS.



'TIS A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE WORKED A MARIONETTE! LUCK, STAY WITH ME!

READY, PRINCE?

HIGH ON A MAST, PRINCE HOLDS THE CORDS TIED TO THE SKELETON.

PRINCE'S SIGNAL, MERRY EMITS
LOUD, EERIE SHRIEK...



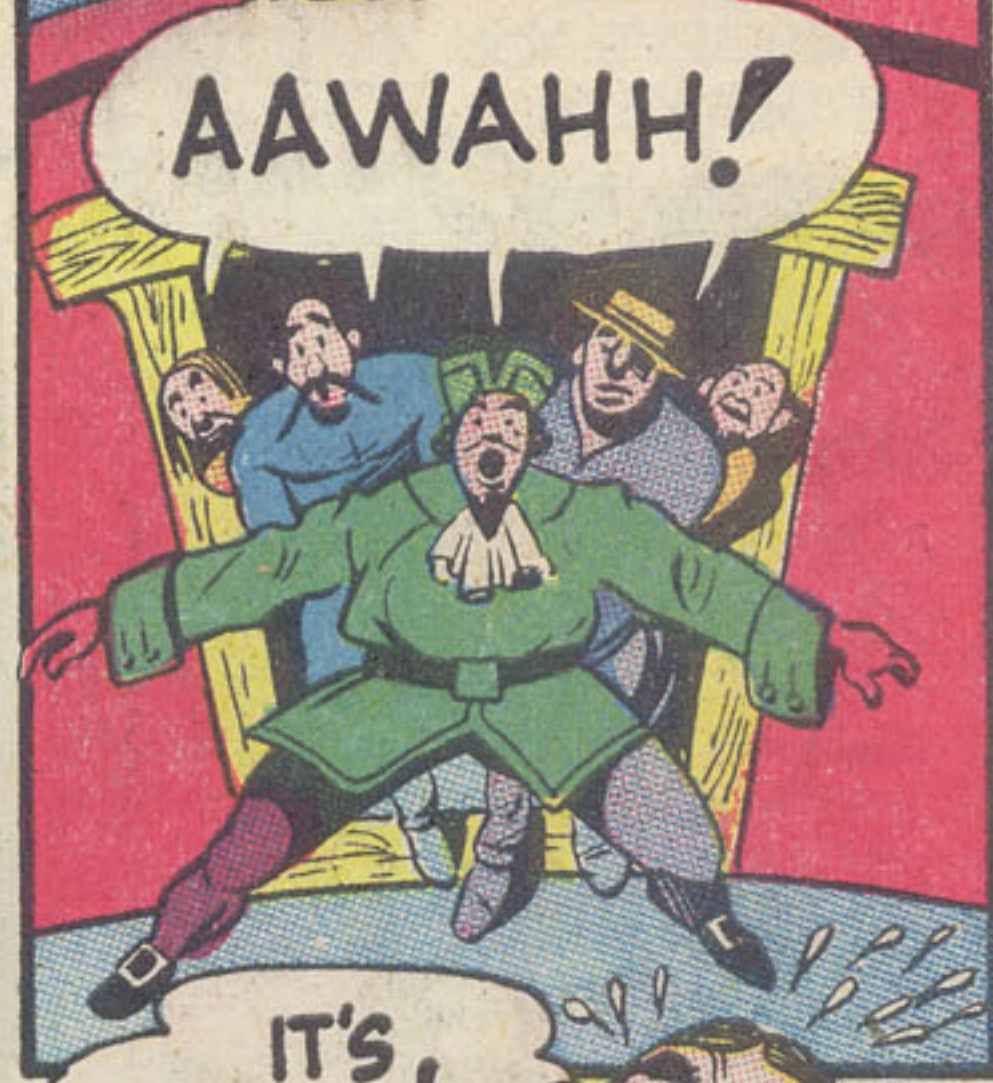
AAAWWO...

--AND
BELOW--

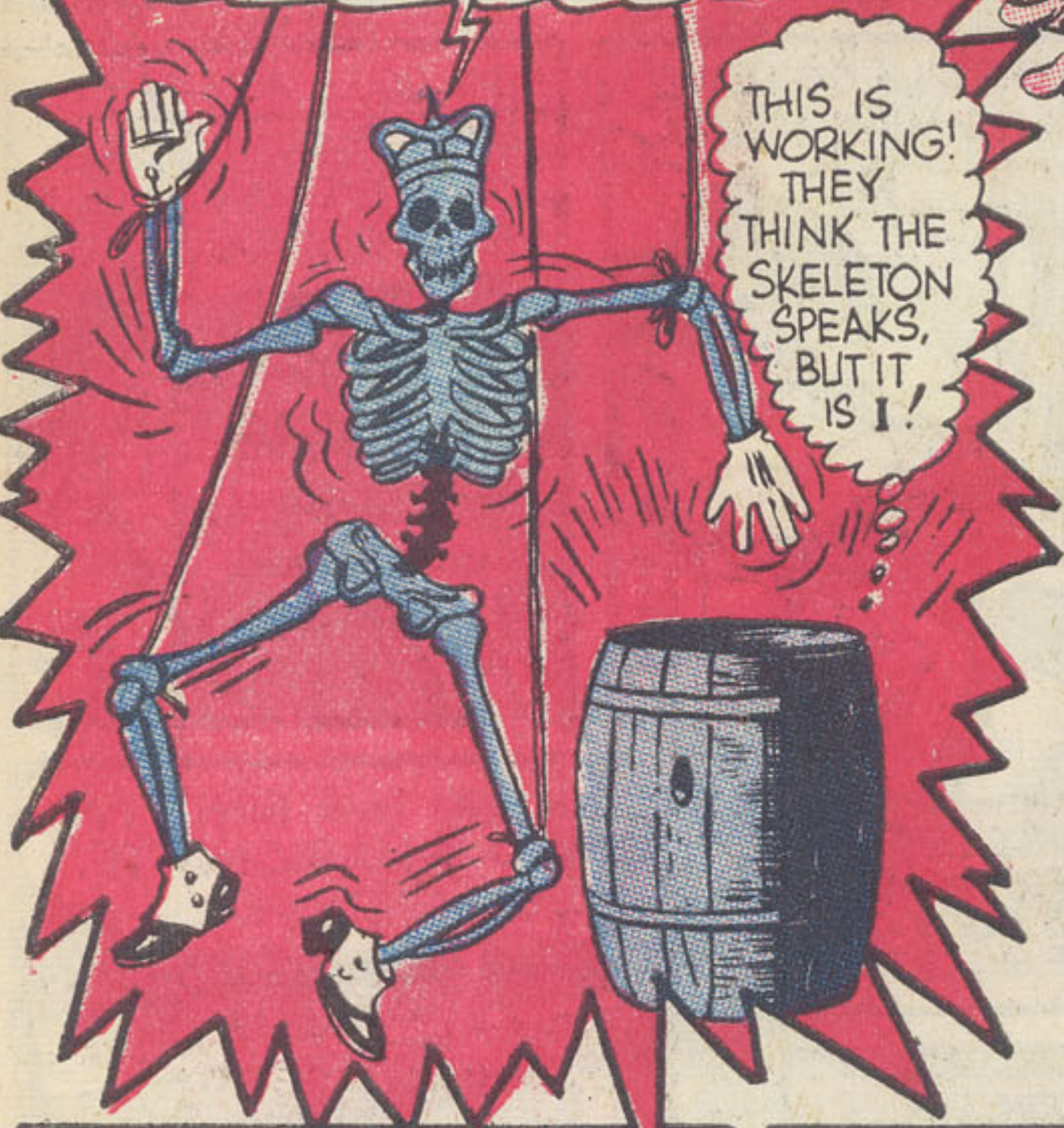


HARK! WHAT'S
THAT? WAKE THE
ENTIRE CREW,
AND LET'S GET
ON DECK AND
INVESTIGATE!

THE CAPTAIN AND CREW RUSH TO
THE DECK.



AAWAHH!



AH IS DE SPIRIT OB
DE KING YO DONE KILLED!
I'VE COME BACK TO HAUNT YO!

THIS IS
WORKING!
THEY
THINK THE
SKELETON
SPEAKS,
BUT IT
IS I!



IT'S
ALIVE!



INTO THE WATER!
OFF THE CURSED
SHIP!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE PANIC-
STRICKEN CREW DIVE OVERBOARD!



HELLO, CAP! HOW DO
YOU LIKE MY
TECHNIQUE?

THE
PIRATE PRINCE!
THIS IS HIS
DOING!



TABLES TURNED!
BUT WE'LL BE KIND
ENOUGH TO LEAVE
YOU A BOAT.
SEE YOU AGAIN
SOMETIME, LADDIES!
GOOD BYE!

SPLASH
XXOO!!
X?!!



PRAISE
DE PRINCE!

HE FREES
US PO'
SLAVES!

JOIN THE PIRATE PRINCE IN HIS NEXT
EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

SILVER STREAK

FLASH!!!

SILVER STREAK COMICS PRESENTS THE FIRST "TWO-IN-ONE" STORY EVER TO APPEAR IN A COMIC MAGAZINE!... AND STARRING THE ACE OF SPEED SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ, THE KING OF FALCONS IN A STORY THAT PACKS THE THRILLS, ACTION AND EXCITEMENT OF TWO STORIES INTO ONE LIGHTNING EPISODE! WHAT IS A "TWO-IN-ONE" STORY? READ AND FIND OUT!



AT SILVER STREAK'S HOME IN NEW YORK! —

YES, SPEAKING!

SILVER STREAK THIS IS HARMON OF THE F.B.I. I'M CALLING TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU

WE NEED YOUR HELP IN STEMMING SPY ACTIVITIES HERE ON THE WEST COAST! I CAN'T SAY ANY MORE OVER THE PHONE, BUT IF YOU CAN GET OUT HERE SOON I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS!

COUNT ME IN, HARMON

WE'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

C'MON, WHIZ, WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE LOWEST FORM OF HUMANITY — TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A!

MIGHT'S WELL SAVE TRAIN FARE...

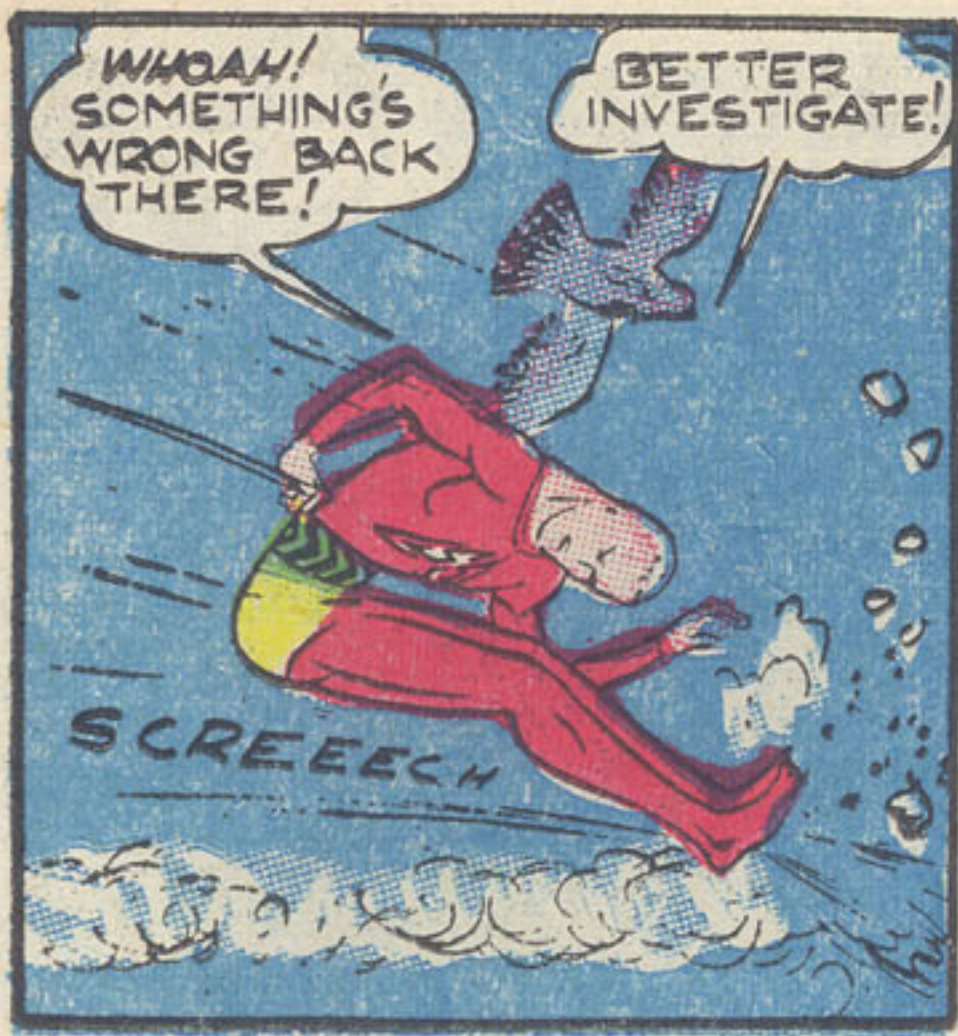
AND TIME!

TOOT! TOOT!

LOS ANGELES 7,000 MI.

NO, HENRY, DON'T... PLEASE!

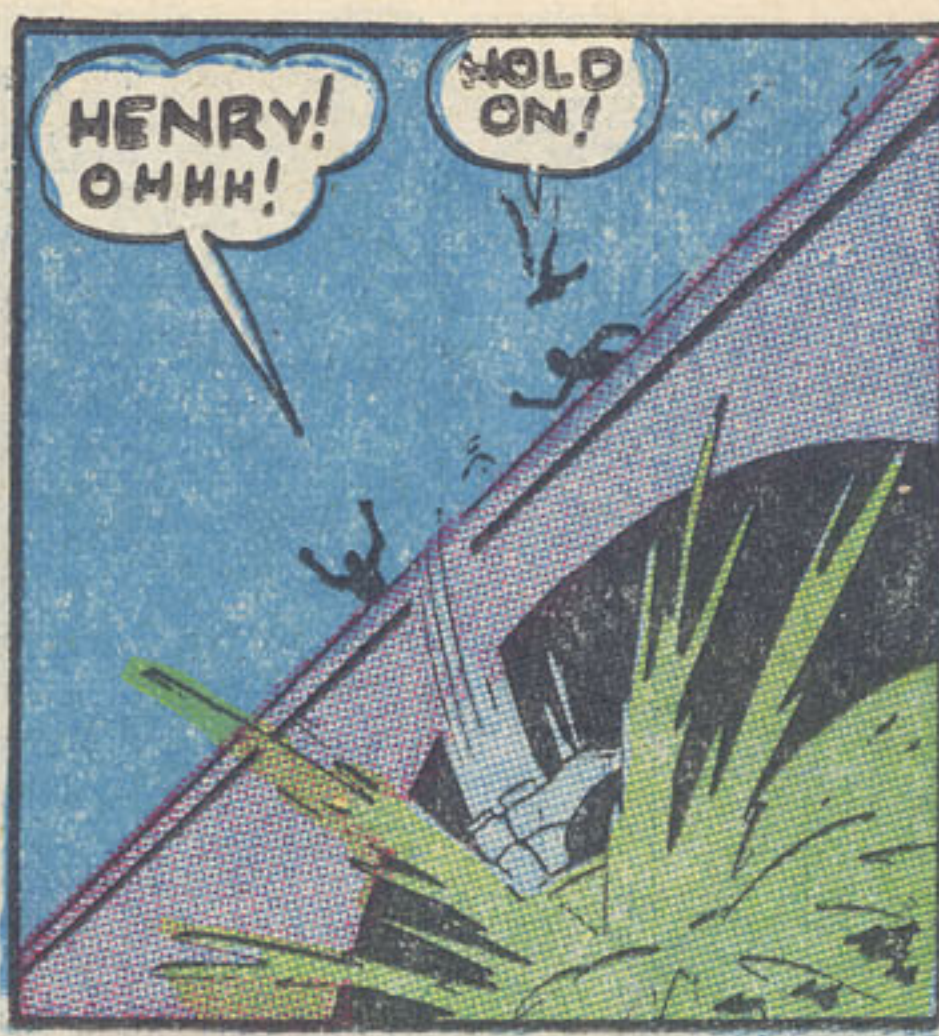
LET GO!



WHOAH!
SOMETHING'S
WRONG BACK
THERE!

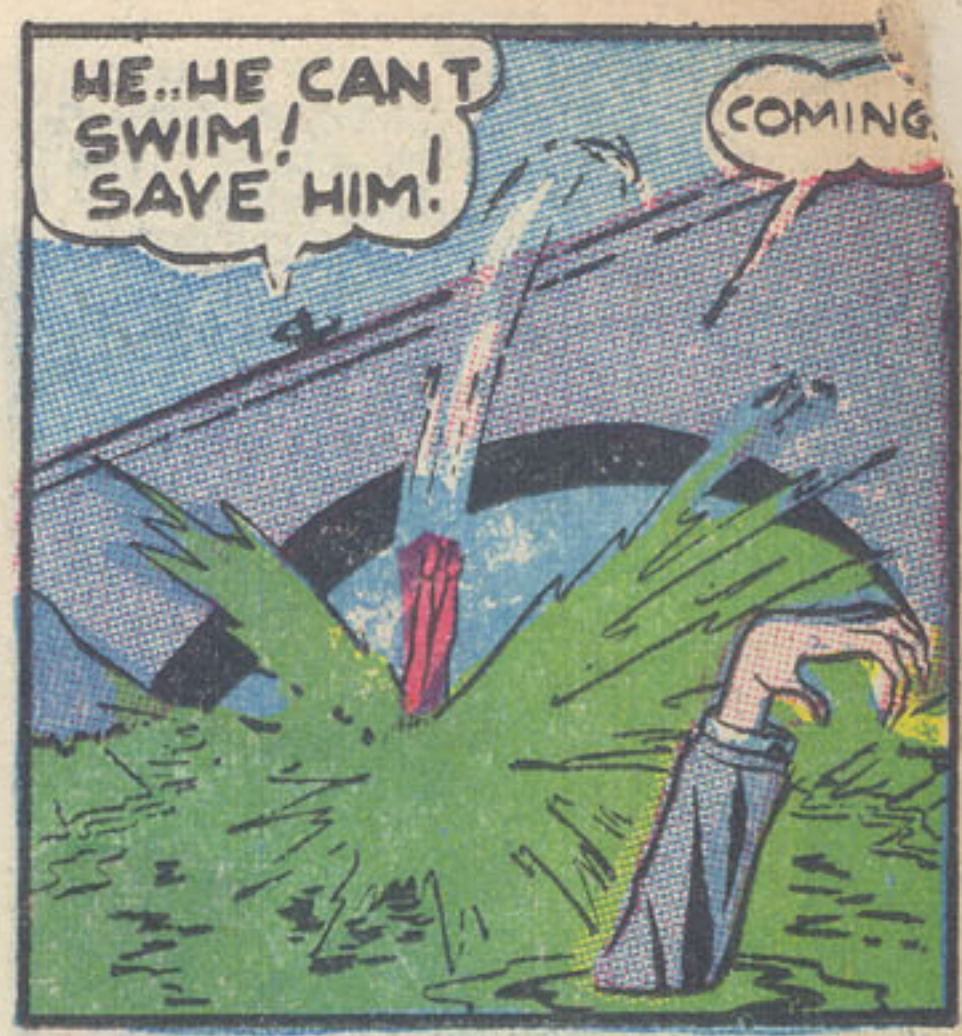
BETTER
INVESTIGATE!

SCREEECH



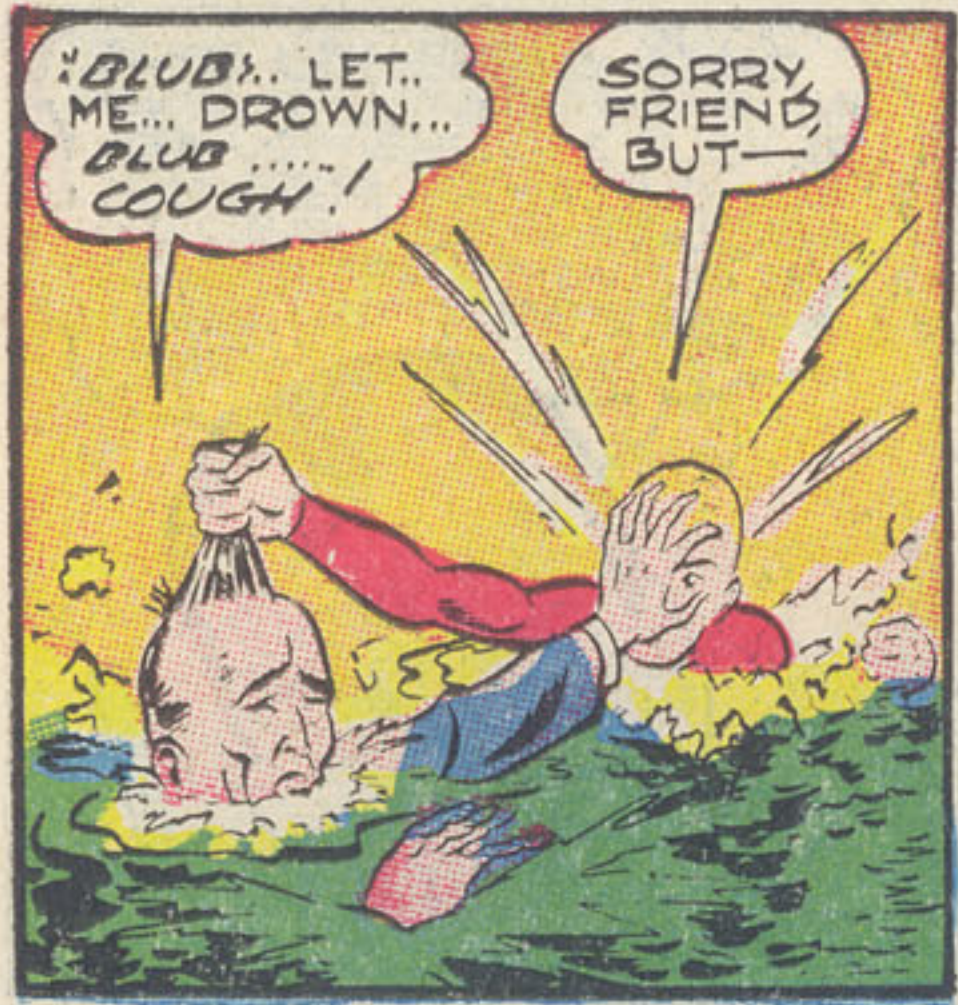
HENRY!
OH!!!

HOLD
ON!



HE..HE CANT
SWIM!
SAVE HIM!

COMING



'BLUB'. LET.
ME... DROWN...
BLUB...!
COUGH!

SORRY
FRIEND,
BUT—



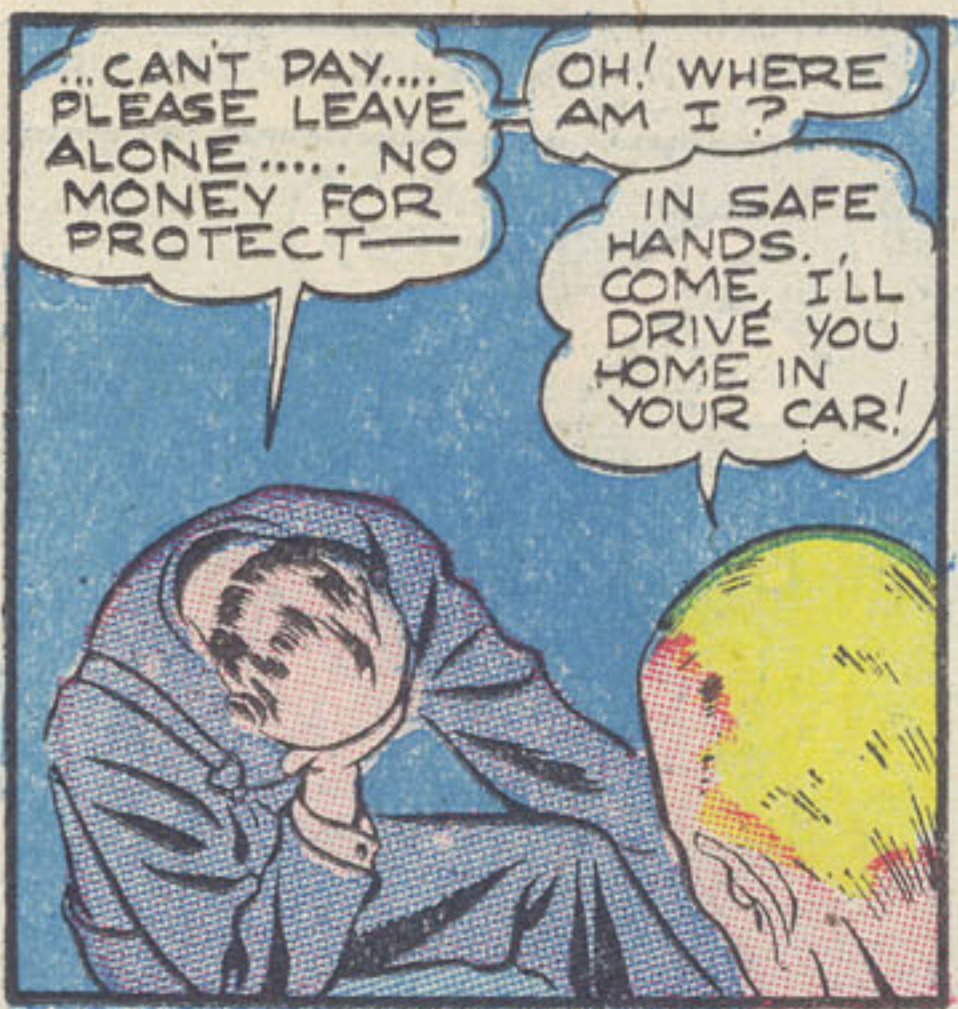
IT'S
NECESSARY!

BAM



THERE, MAM,
HE'LL COME
AROUND IN
A MINUTE.

HENRY!
DEAR HENRY!
SPEAK TO ME,
IT'S ELEENE!



...CANT PAY...
PLEASE LEAVE
ALONE..... NO
MONEY FOR
PROTECT—

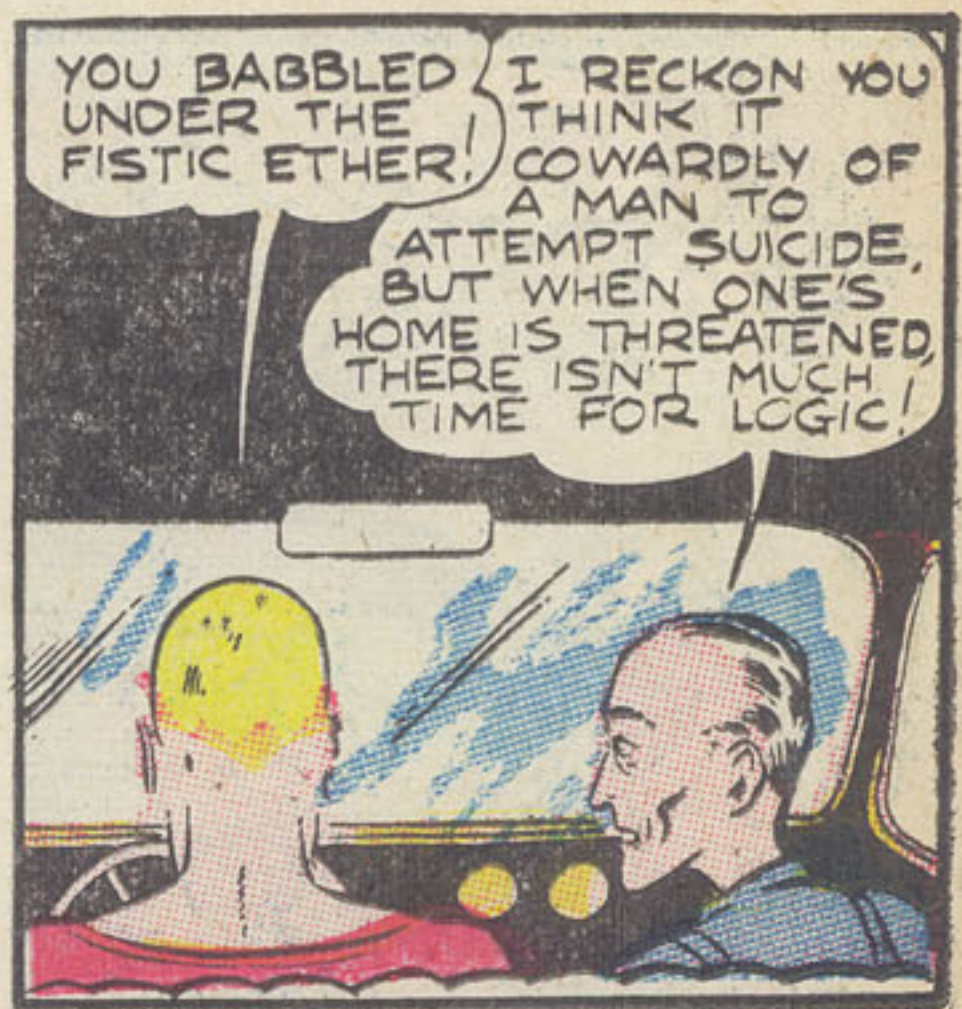
OH! WHERE
AM I?

IN SAFE
HANDS.
COME, I'LL
DRIVE YOU
HOME IN
YOUR CAR!



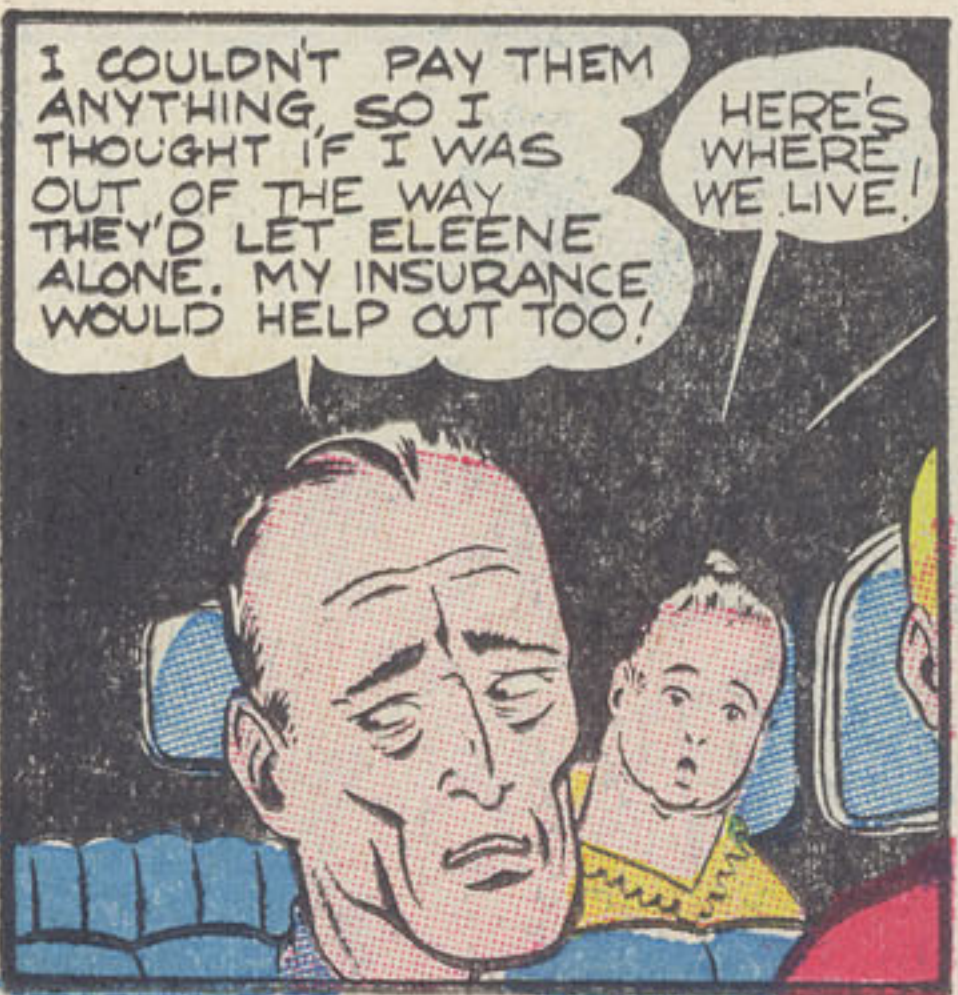
SO THE RACKET
RATS HAVE
BEEN GNAWING
AT YOUR
POCKET BOOK?

Y-YES—
MUM?
HOW DID
YOU
KNOW?



YOU BABBLER!
UNDER THE
FISTIC ETHER!

I RECKON YOU
THINK IT
COWARDLY OF
A MAN TO
ATTEMPT SUICIDE,
BUT WHEN ONE'S
HOME IS THREATENED,
THERE ISN'T MUCH
TIME FOR LOGIC!



I COULDN'T PAY THEM
ANYTHING, SO I
THOUGHT IF I WAS
OUT OF THE WAY
THEY'D LET ELEENE
ALONE. MY INSURANCE
WOULD HELP OUT TOO!

HERE'S
WHERE
WE LIVE!



I MUST BE
GOING NOW,
BUT KEEP
YOUR CHIN
UP,

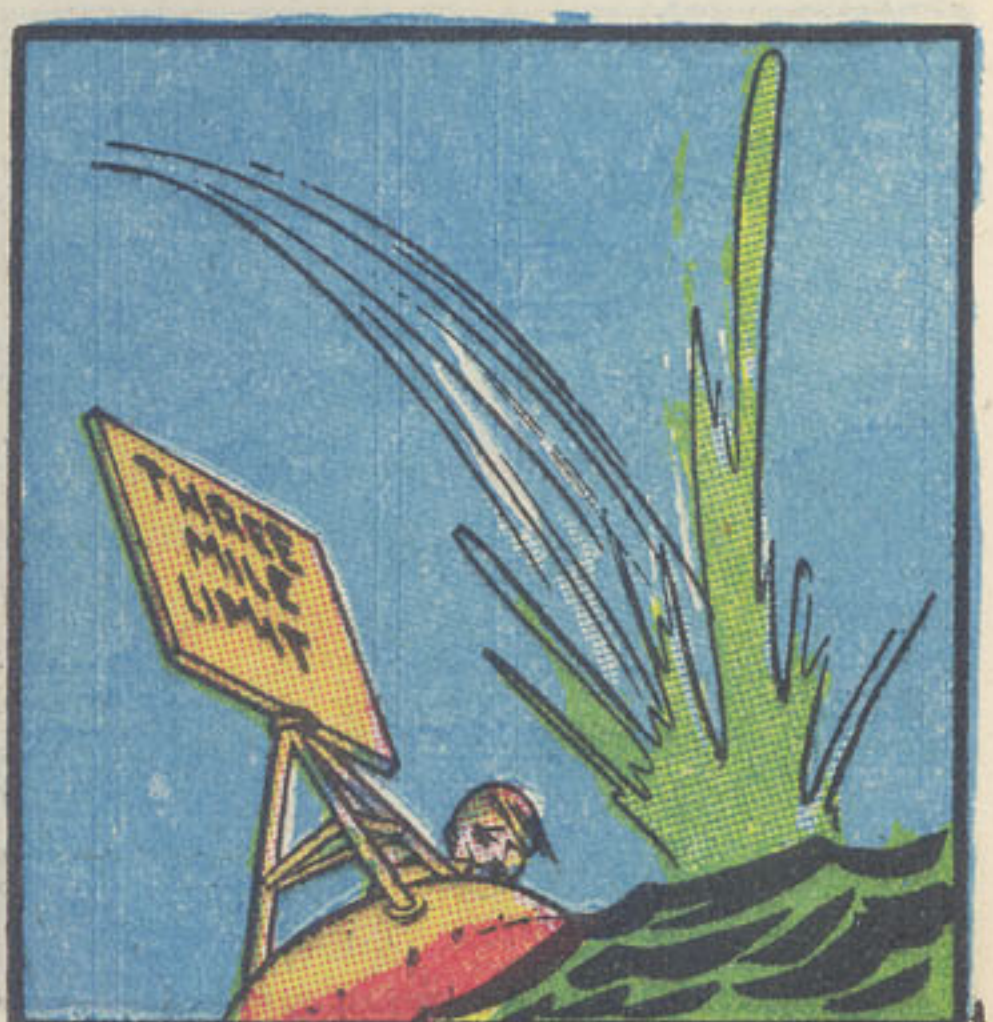
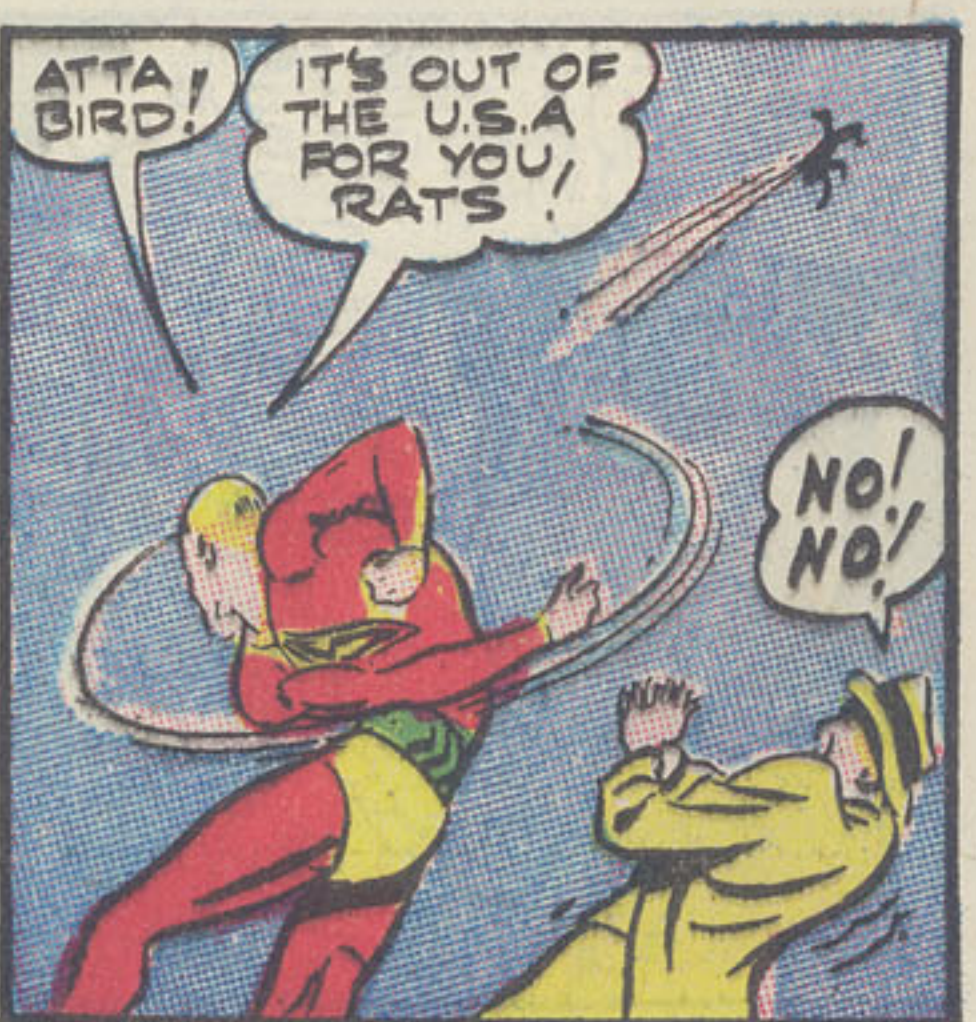
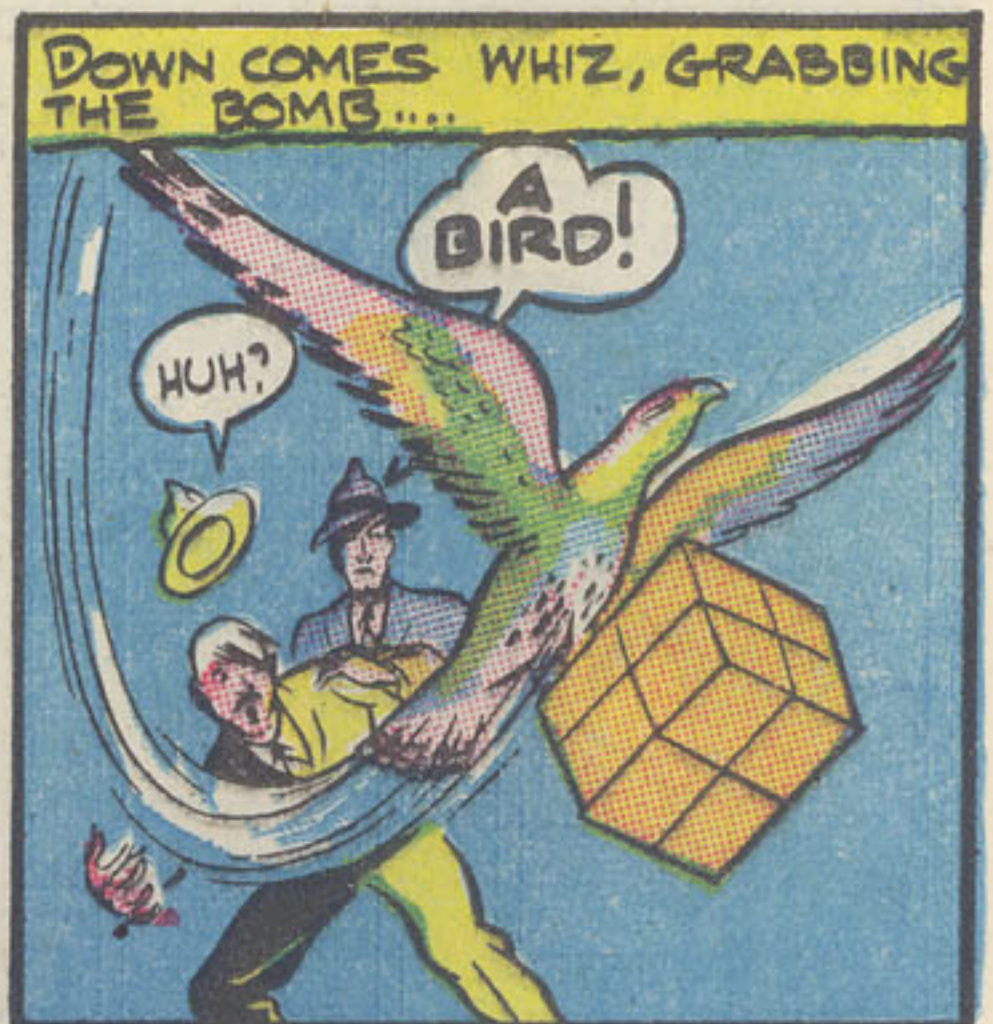
WORDS CANT
EXPRESS OUR
GRATITUDE FOR
WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

YEH, YOU SURE
BROUGHT ME TO
MY SENSES!
WE'LL FIND A WAY
OUT SOME... HOW,



GOOD!
BYE!

ELEENE! LOOK
WHAT HE SLIPPED
INTO MY POCKET—
MONEY!!!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN OHIO, AT HENRY SMITH'S FARM:

WELL, PAL, WHAT'S IT GONNA BE: - CASH OR CONSEQUENCES?

HERE, BUT IT'S ALL I HAVE.....! HONEST!

80...90...200 BUCKS! RIGHT! SEE YA AGIN, PAL!

AN' JUS' LAST WEEK HE WUZ WHININ' ABOUT BEING FLAT, AN' "WOULD WE PLEASE LEAVE 'IM BE"

RICH, AINT IT?

THAT'S THE LAST SUCKER FOR TONIGHT! THE GENERAL'S WAITIN' FER US!

AIN'T FARMER PEACEFUL-LIKE NARRY A GOOD SCRAP ALL EVENIN'!

YOU BOYS ARE HEADING INTO A FOG IF THIS PAINT SPRAYER WILL ONLY DO ITS JOB!

RIGHT ON THE WINDSHIELD!

HEY! I CAN'T SEE A THING!

STOP TH' CAR, YA LUNK, AFORE WE KISS A CULVERT!

SCREECH

I'LL WIPE OFF TH'...

OOOOO

NOW WHAT'S COME OVER... UGH!

GIMME!

HERE! GASP! LEGGO!

YOU GENTS OUGHTA KNOW BETTER TAKING SUGAR FROM FARMERS!

CLOSE YOUR EYES! THAT'S IT! THIS IS KNOWN AS A BLACKOUT!

WAIT'LL YOUR BOSS SEES YOU! HA! I'D HATE TO BE IN YOUR SHOES!

ALRIGHT WHIZ, DELIVER THIS DOUGH AND NOTE TO HENRY SMITH. HE CAN RETURN IT TO ITS OWNERS!

THEN TRAIL THOSE LUGS TO THEIR HIDEOUT! I'M HEADIN' BACK TO THE COAST!

THE OFFICE OF STEVE GROGAN, POWERFUL GANG LORD.

GENERAL! WE BEEN SHANGHAIED!

?



HAW HAW!
"EVE'S LIL
BOYS... ALWAYS
LOWNIN'
HAW HAW
WHATTA
GET-UP!

BUT
GENERAL,
WE —



HAR HAR!
"AMOS N' ANDY!"
HAW HAW!
O.K., HAND
OVER THE
CASH!

'AT'S JUST
IT, GEN'L.
SILVER
STREAK
STOLE IT!



NO-NO-NO!
STOPPIT! YOU'RE
KILLIN' ME!
HAW HAW —
"STOLE IT!"
HEE HEF!

YES,
STOLE
IT!

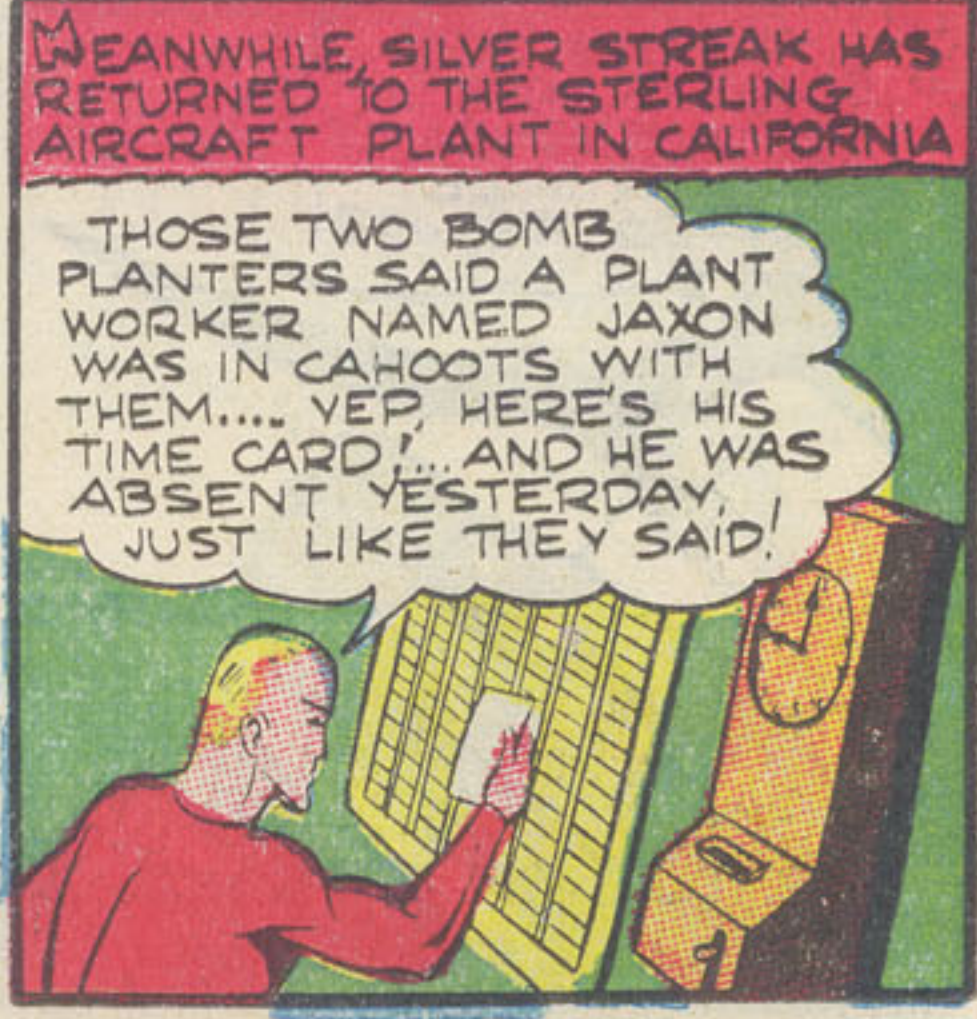


STOLE
IT??!!



WHY, YOU CHEAP, LIVER-LIPPED
MILK SOPS, I DONT EVEN
WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT!
GET OUT! AN' DONT
COME BACK UNTIL YOU
COLLECT **TWICE** THE
AMOUNT YOU GOT TAKEN
FOR!!

YEAH,
GEN'L —
SURE!



MEANWHILE, SILVER STREAK HAS
RETURNED TO THE STERLING
AIRCRAFT PLANT IN CALIFORNIA

THOSE TWO BOMB
PLANTERS SAID A PLANT
WORKER NAMED JAXON
WAS IN CAHOOTS WITH
THEM... YEP HERE'S HIS
TIME CARD!... AND HE WAS
ABSENT YESTERDAY,
JUST LIKE THEY SAID!



SILVER STREAK WAITS UNTIL
NIGHT SHIFT GOES OFF DUTY...

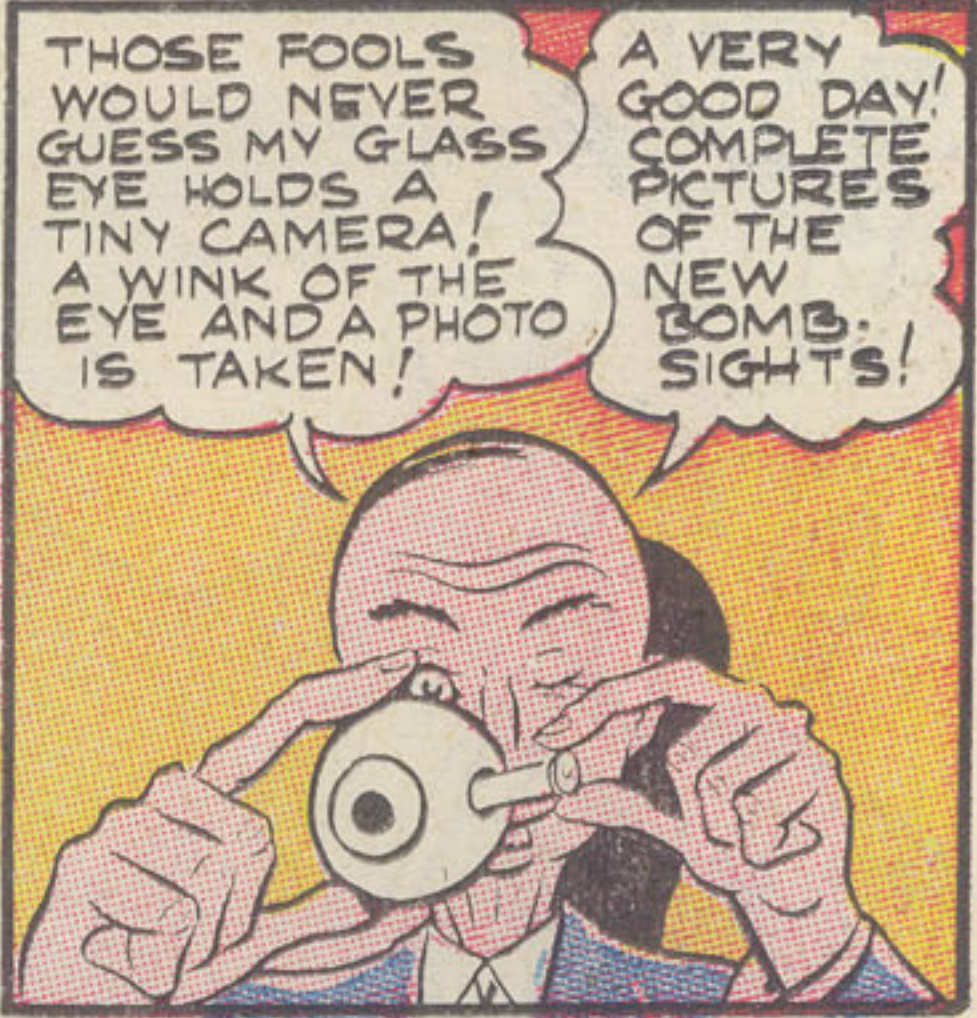
LOOK GOOD,
JERRY, I MAY
HAVE A LOW-
WINGER TUCKED
UNDER MY
ARM PIT!

CAN THE
RIBBING,
JAX ON, I
DONT LIKE
THIS ROUTINE
SEARCHING
ANY BETTER'N
YOU!



THE STREAK TAILS JAXON!...

SAFE!
AND NOW—



THOSE FOOLS
WOULD NEVER
GUESS MY GLASS
EYE HOLDS A
TINY CAMERA!
A WINK OF THE
EYE AND A PHOTO
IS TAKEN!

A VERY
GOOD DAY!
COMPLETE
PICTURES
OF THE
NEW
BOMB-
SIGHTS!



PERFECT!
CLEAR AS
CRYSTAL!

MUST
DELIVER THEM
TOMORROW!
BUT NOW,
SLEEP!



OF ALL THE
INGENIOUS
DEVICES
THAT'S THE
CLEVEREST
YET!

HERE COMES
WHIZ! MUST
BE TROUBLE
IN OHIO!



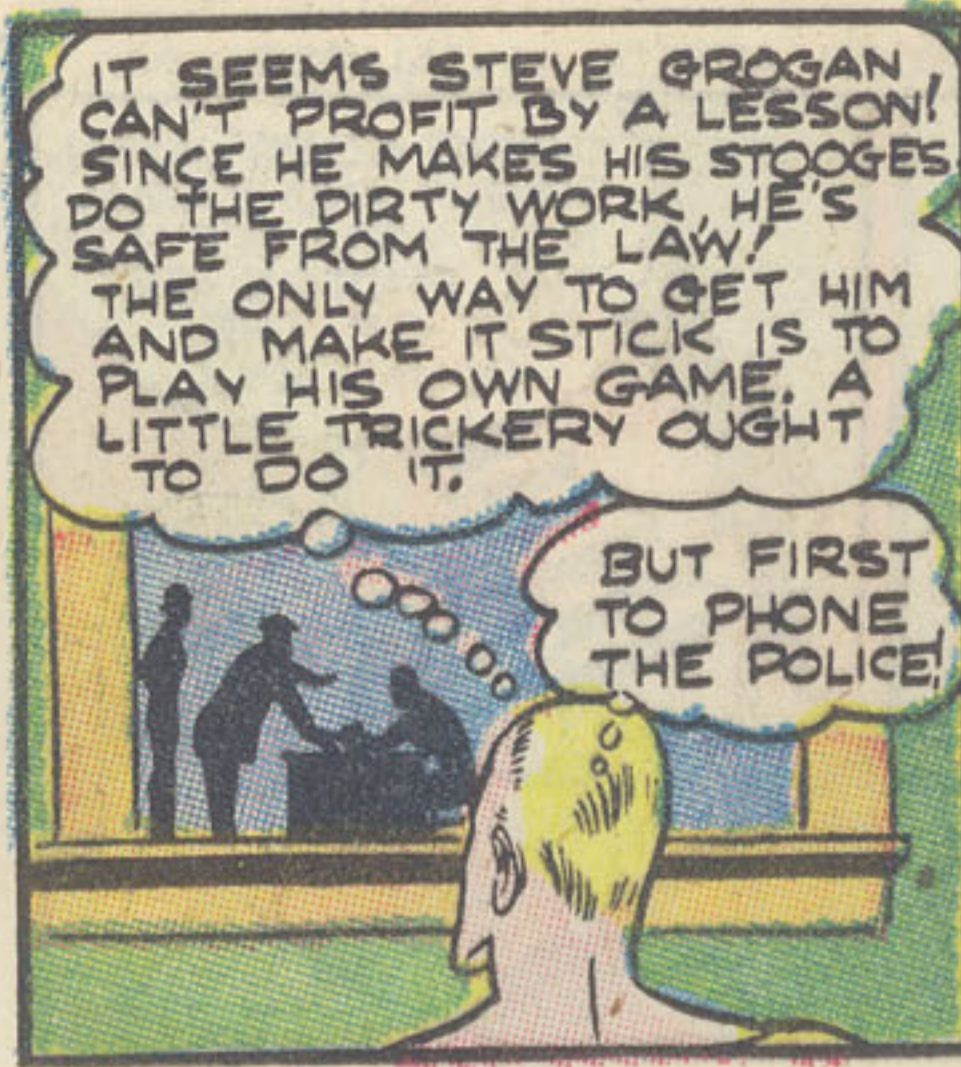
TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER
SPOKEN! A REIGN OF TERROR
RAGES IN RURAL OHIO!

GIVE!
GIVE
GIVE!



HERE IT IS, GENL - GOLD CASH!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!



IT SEEMS STEVE GROGAN CAN'T PROFIT BY A LESSON! SINCE HE MAKES HIS STOOGES DO THE DIRTY WORK, HE'S SAFE FROM THE LAW! THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM AND MAKE IT STICK IS TO PLAY HIS OWN GAME. A LITTLE TRICKERY OUGHT TO DO IT.

BUT FIRST TO PHONE THE POLICE!



WITH A BOX UNDER ARM, THE STREAK ENTERS GROGAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE.

GOOD! THEY'VE LEFT!



MONEY!... THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! I'LL JUST SWAP THIS BOX FOR GROGAN'S ILL-GOTTEN CASH!



HAND OVER THAT DOUGH!

CHEE. IT'S HIM! TH' STREAK!



YOU'VE TRIED OUR GOLD - NOW TRY OUR LEAD!

BAM



CHEE! HE'S OVER THERE - NOW HE'S BACK HERE!

STAND STILL DANG IT!



NOW HE'S THERE - THERE - THERE!

I'LL GET YOU YET!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

TH' LAW! JUST IN TIME! GET THAT MAN! - HE ROBBED MY SAFE!

HEY! HE'S GONE!



NO TIME TO WASTE! GOTTA RETURN THIS CASH AGAIN AND GET BACK TO THE COAST.



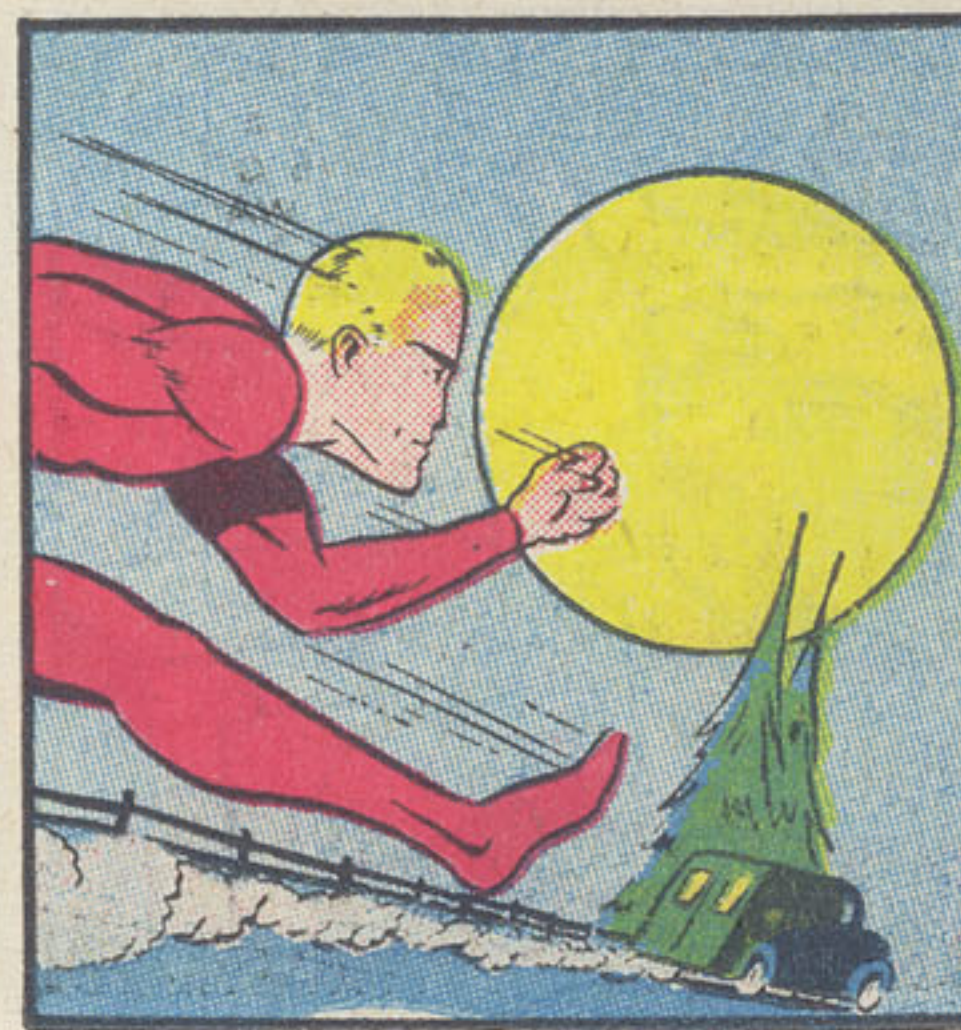
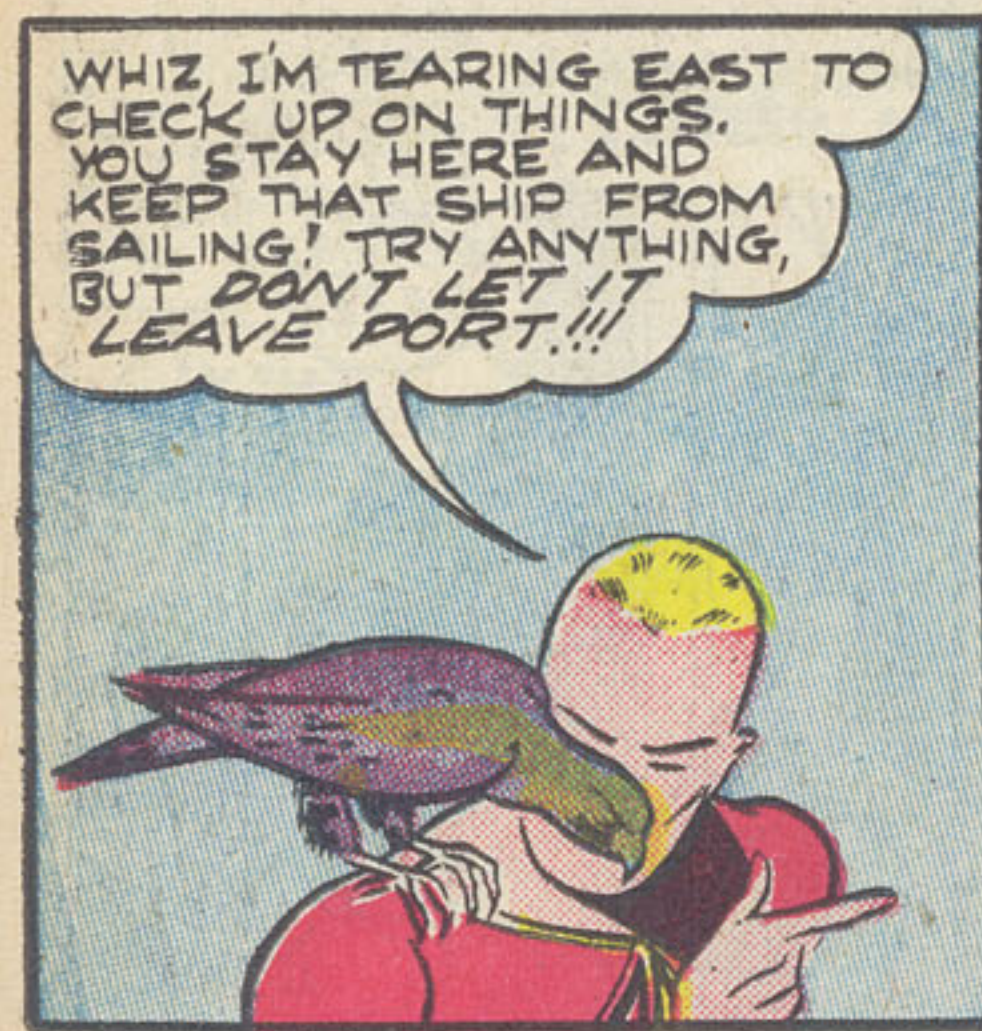
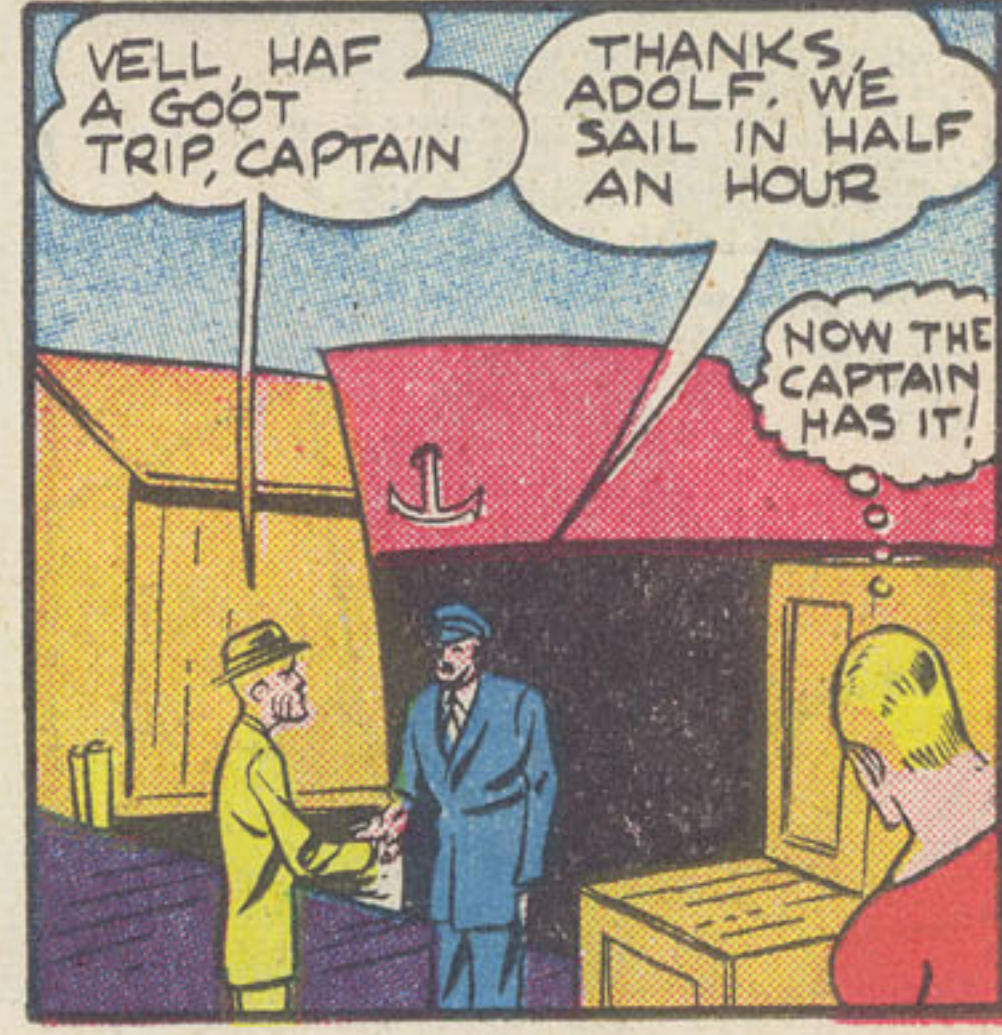
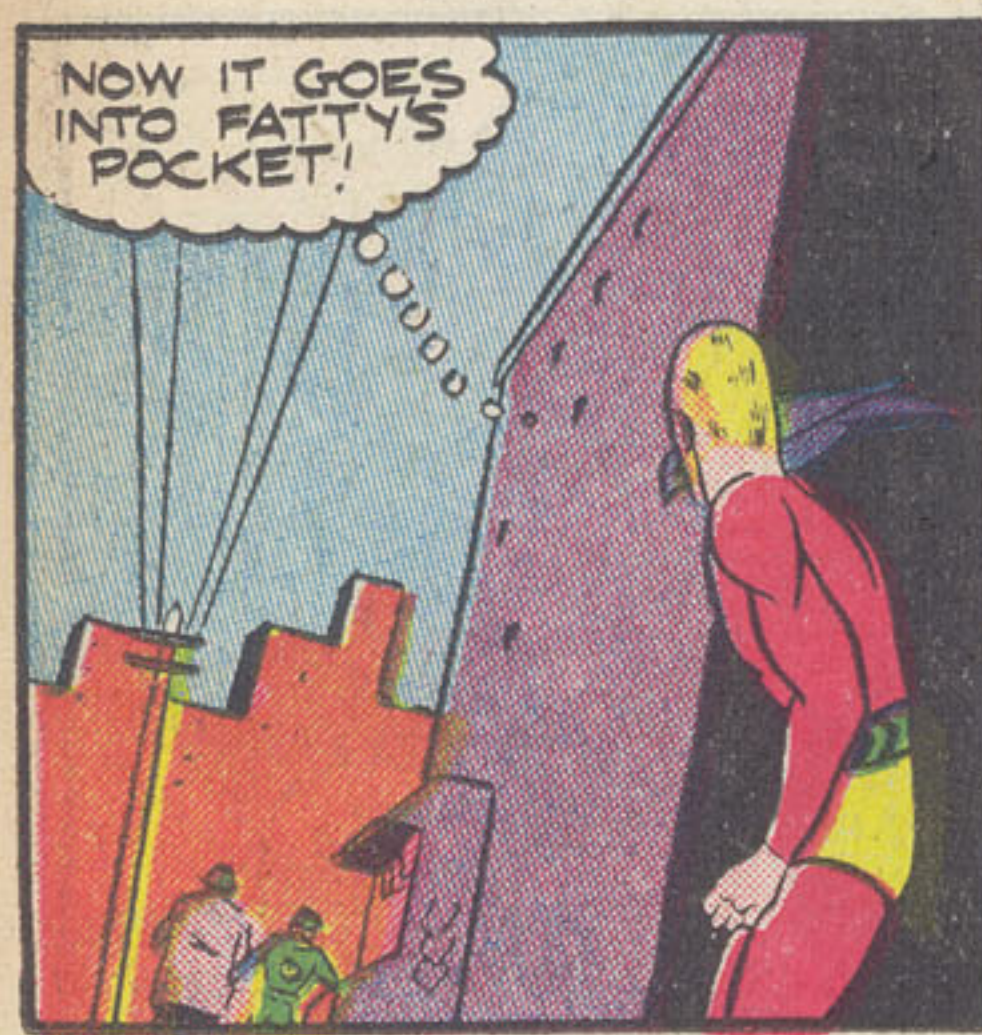
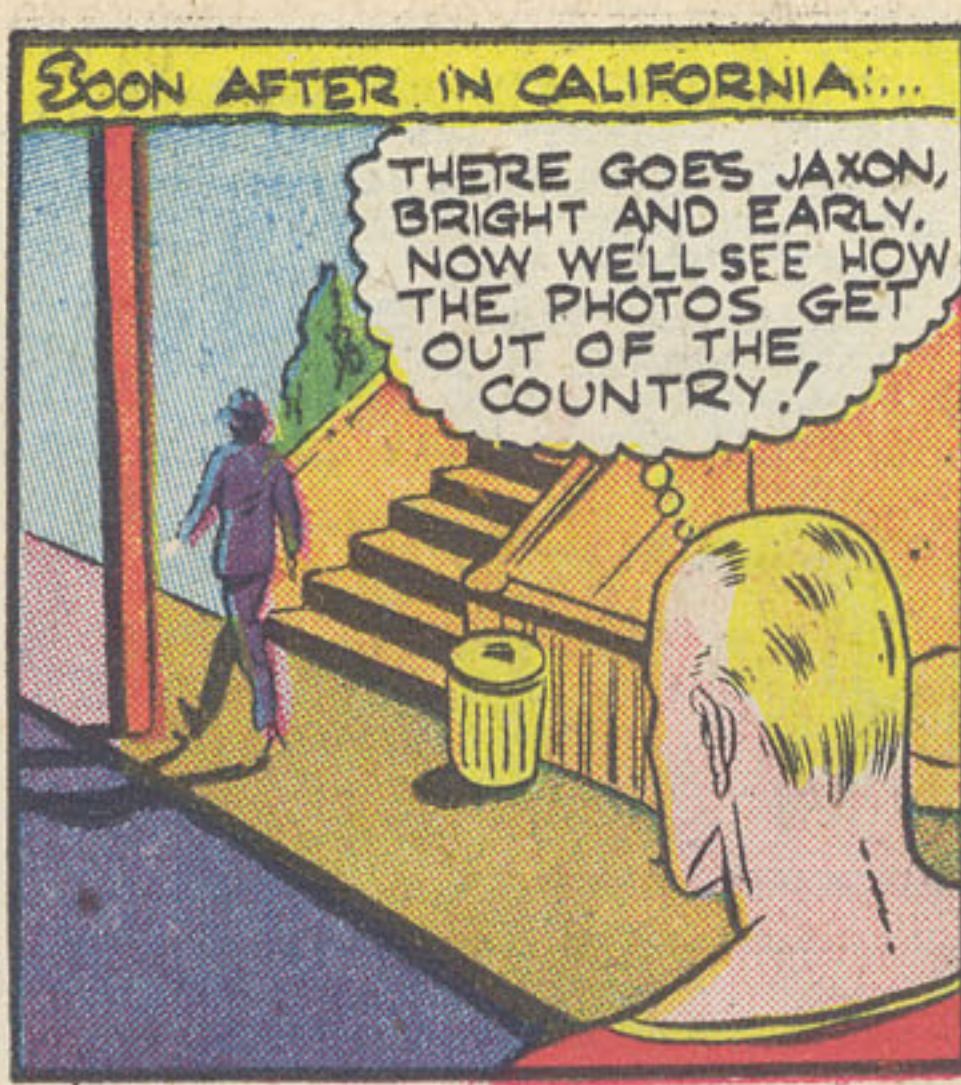
OPEN THAT SAFE GROGAN! WE'VE A SEARCH WARRANT!

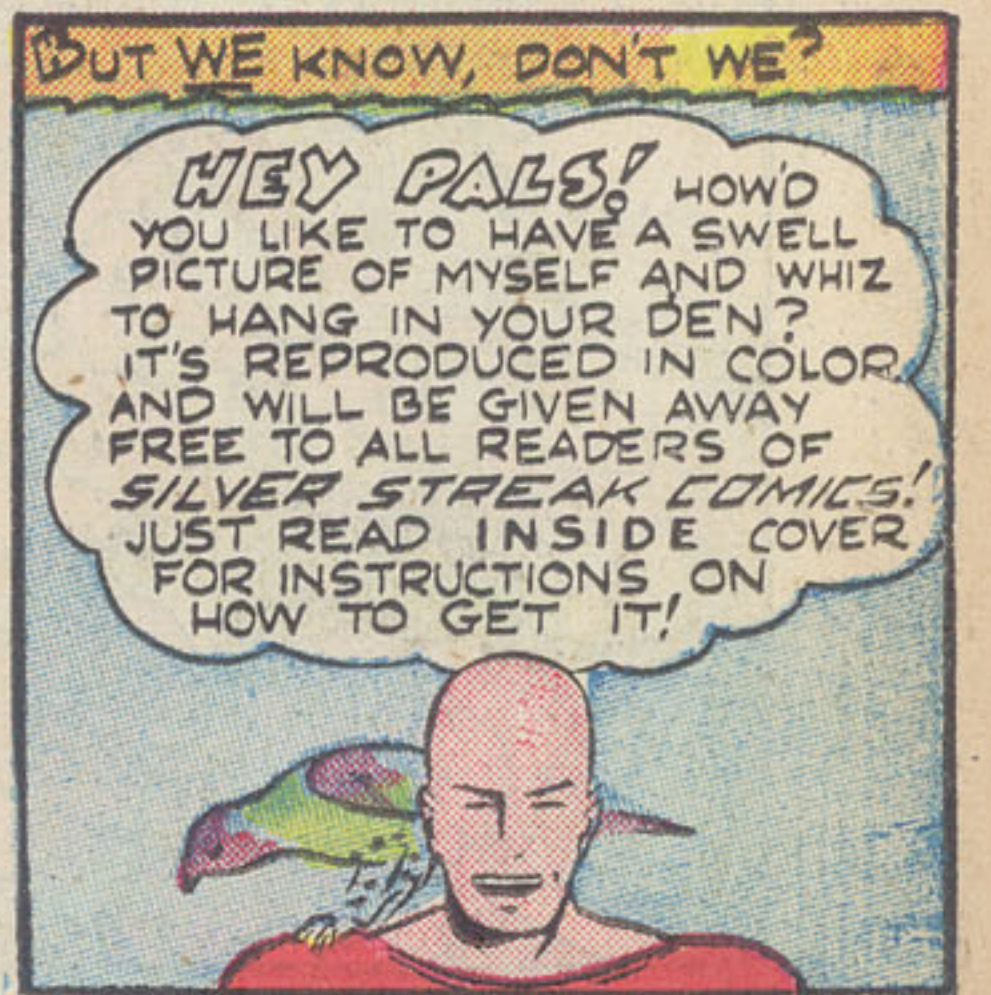
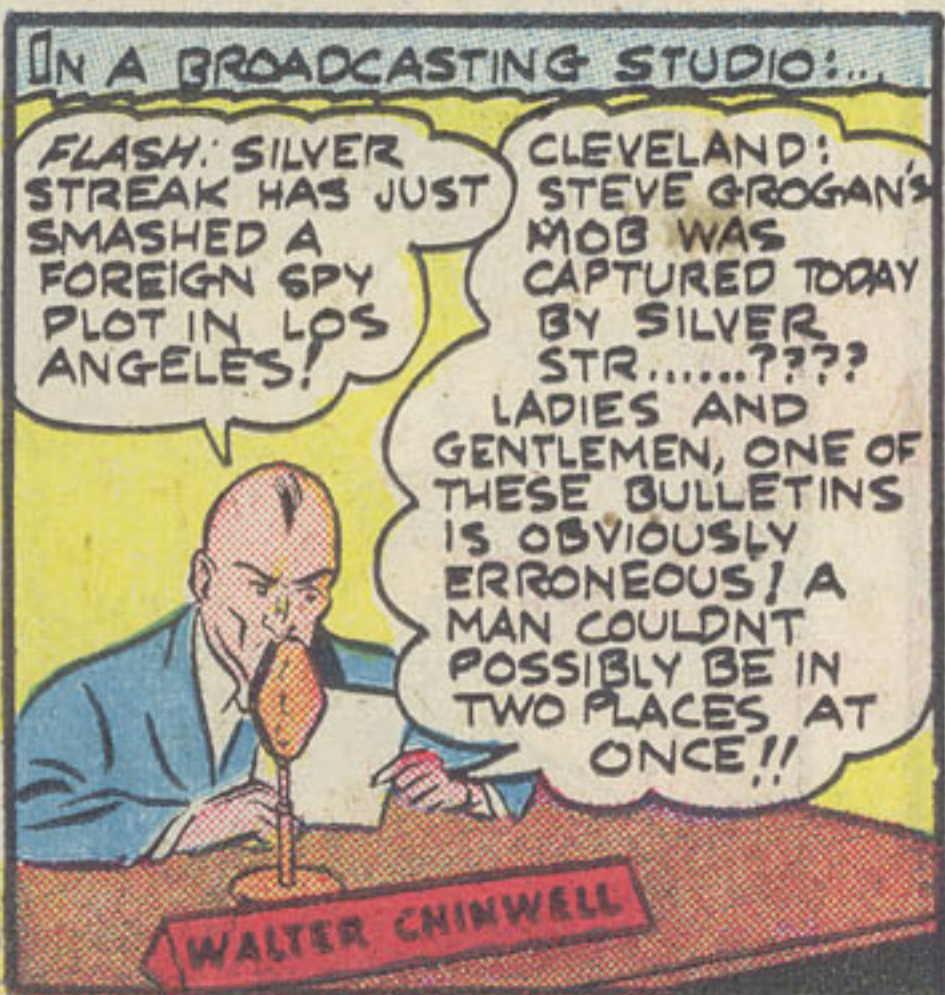
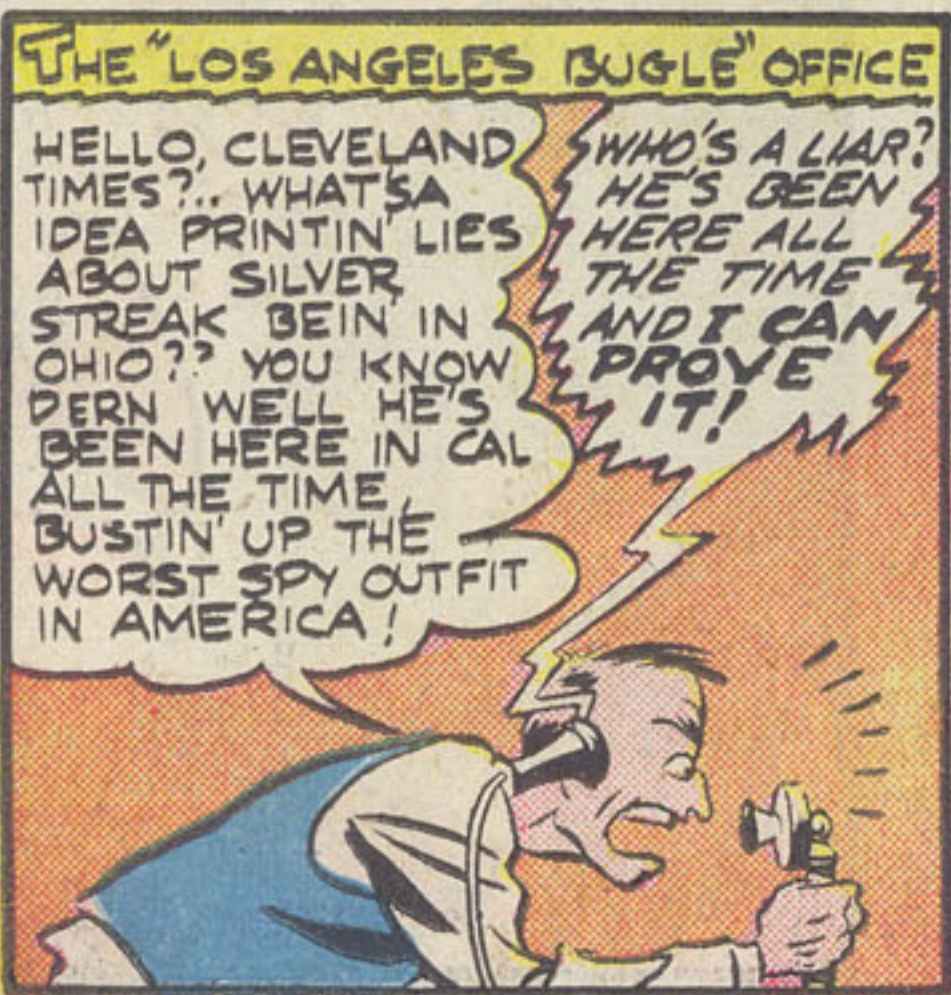
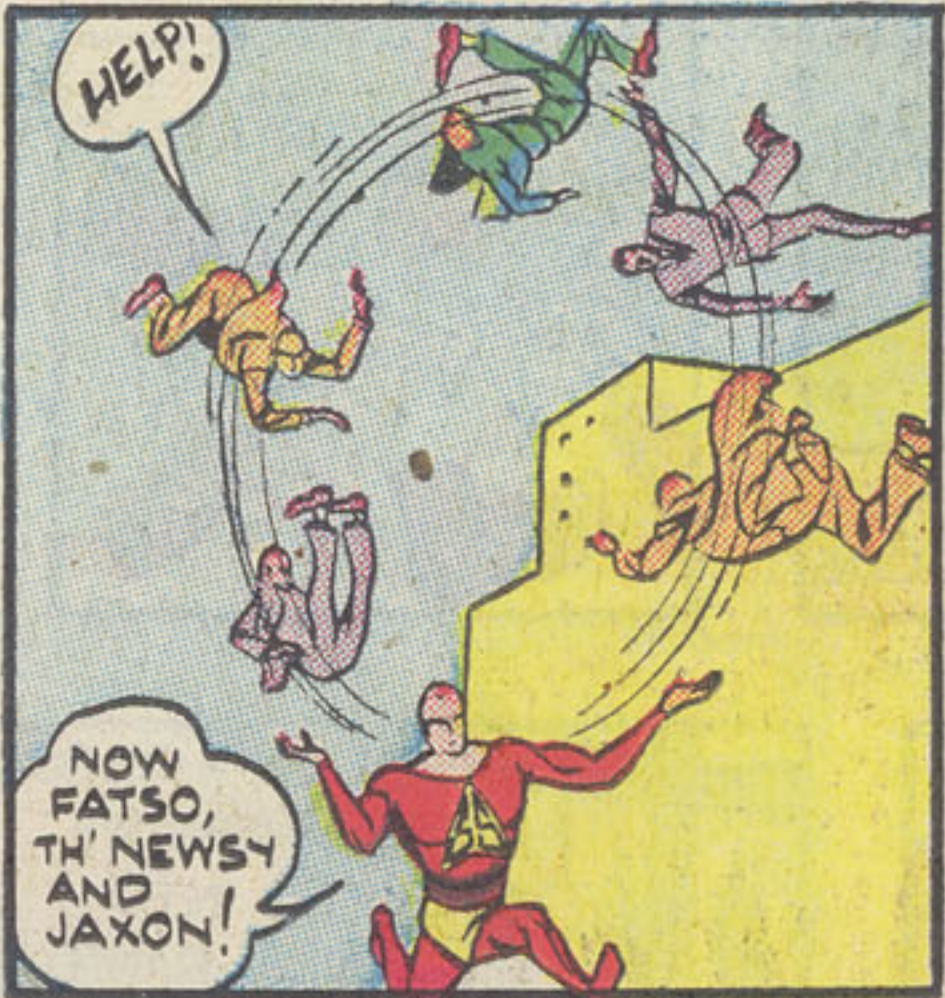
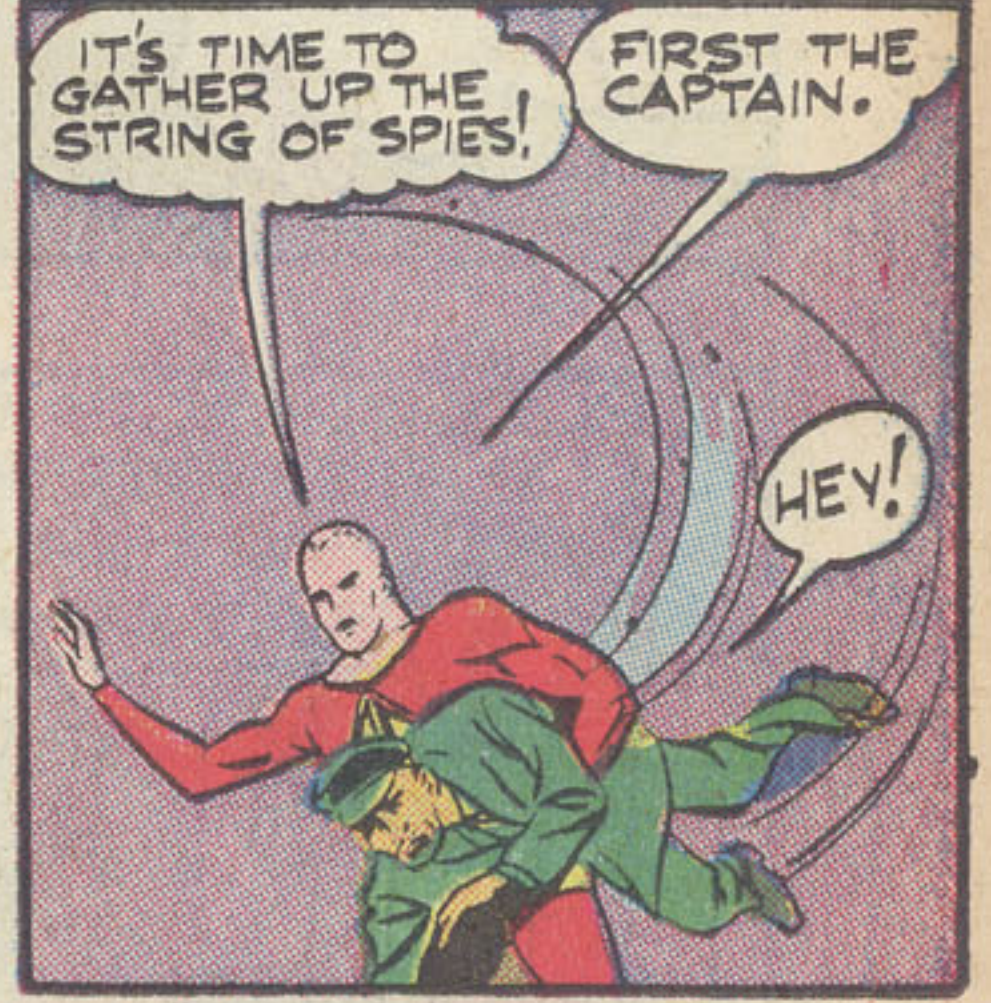
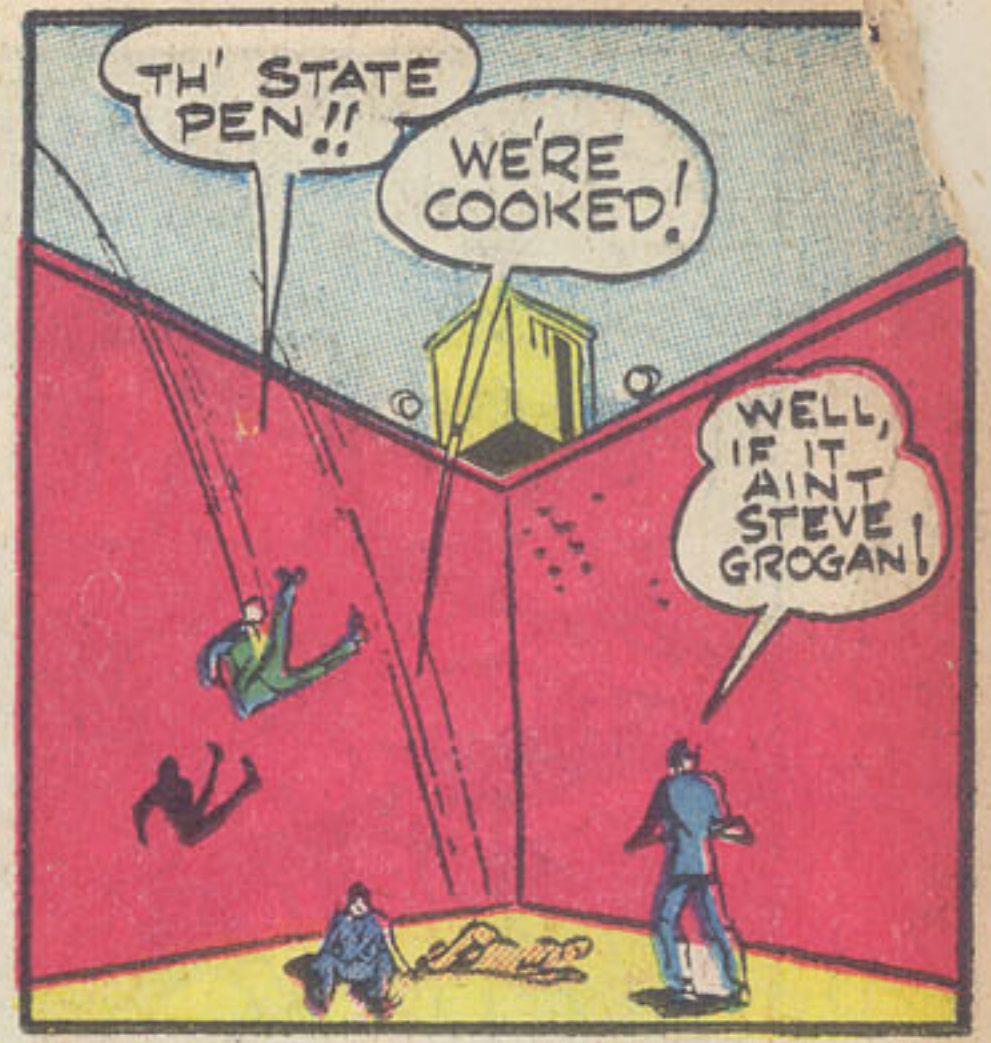
SURE, BUT IT'S EMPTY, I TELL YOU! WHY DON'T YOU CHASE A REAL CROOK!

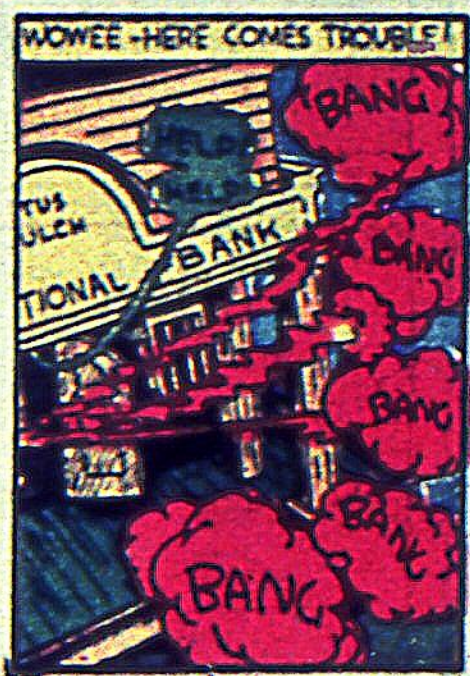
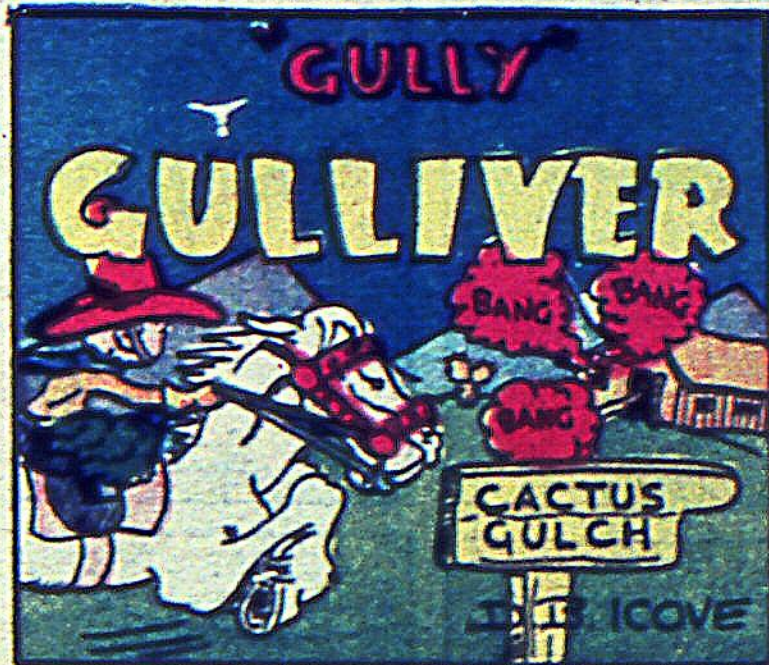


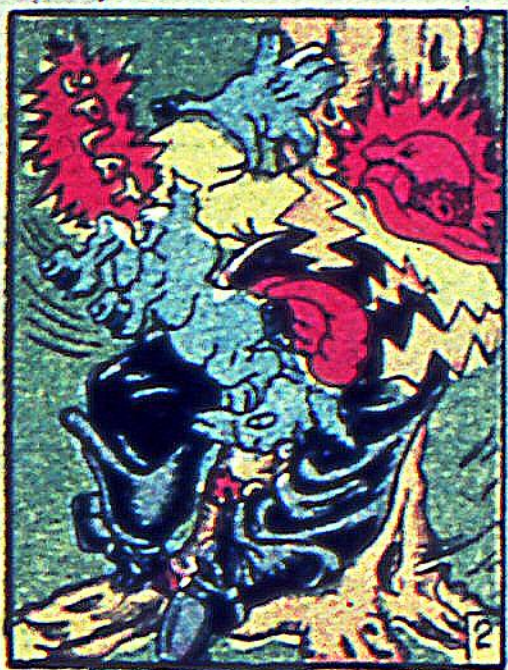
HA! JUST AS SILVER STREAK SAID OVER THE PHONE... A PRINTING PRESS AND PONEY BILLS! GROGAN YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR COUNTERFEITING!

WHAT!









FRANCOR AND HIS RIGHT HAND, MITZI, HAVE JUST HEARD THE NEWS THAT GOT CLOUD SO EXCITED.

I TOLD YOU THAT OLD DODO WAS WORTH WATCHING.

INT'RESTING!
INCREDIBLY
INT'RESTING!



THE GANG HAS A PRIVATE WIRE TAPPED INTO PROF. LANE'S TELEPHONE. ALL CONVERSATIONS ARE HEARD BY THEIR OPERATORS AND RECORDED FOR FUTURE USE.



ONE OF THE GANG OPERATORS HEARS AN ELECTRIFYING MESSAGE.

PROFESSOR LANE, YOU WILL KINDLY REPORT TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR AT ONCE.

VERY WELL, SIR, I WILL BRING THE NEW METAL WITH ME.



PROFESSOR LANE IS GOING TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT, SIR!

THEN WE WILL WORK FAST! THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT MUST NOT LAY HANDS ON HIS NEW INVENTION. MITZI - TAKE A BASKET OF FRUIT TO NUMBER 18.



THE CHIEF GANG OPERATOR REPORTS DIRECTLY TO FRANCOR.

CLOUD IS SO EXCITED THAT HE DECIDES TO CALL ON PROFESSOR LANE AT ONCE.



IF THIS PLANE HAD WINGS OF THAT NEW METAL THE PROFESSOR CALLS DORMALEM, WE'D SAIL RIGHT THROUGH THIS STORM!



MEANWHILE, THE ACE WOMAN SPY ARRIVES AT A SECRET ENTRANCE TO AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR.



A HIDDEN ELEVATOR SWIFTLY DROPS MITZI TO THE FLOOR OF THE GANG'S HANGAR.

INSIDE, ONE OF THE GANG PICKS OUT AN ORANGE AND HOLDS IT OVER A FLAME TORCH. THE HEAT ACTS ON A MYSTERIOUS INK, AND A MESSAGE APPEARS ON THE SKIN OF THE FRUIT.



A PLANE ZOOMS UP FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH, ON ITS WAY TO THE INVENTOR OF DURMALEM.



PROF. LANE, IN HIS LABORATORY, PAINSTAKINGLY GOES OVER HIS EXPERIMENT, BEFORE PRESENTING IT TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT. WHILE OUTSIDE, SHADOWS CREEP TOWARD HIS WINDOW.



AH! MY FONDEST DREAM HAS COME TRUE. MY DURMALEM IS LIGHTER THAN ALUMINUM, BUT STRONGER THAN ANY SUBSTANCE KNOWN, WITH THE ADDED ADVANTAGE THAT IT OFFERS LITTLE RESISTANCE TO AIR PRESSURE.

YES! YES! ALL IS WELL I AM RIGHT...WHAT...?



JUST AS THE PROFESSOR IS SURE OF HIS DURMALEM, THE CONSPIRATORS ARE UPON HIM.

PROF. LANE, REALIZING THAT HE IS DEALING WITH CROOKS, INVENTS AN EXCUSE TO GET AT HIS INVENTION.

AH! YOU STARTLED ME FOR A MOMENT, I PRESUME YOU ARE FROM STANDARD METALS CORPORATION. I WILL FETCH YOU A SAMPLE OF DURMALEM



HE FLOODS THE TABLE WITH AN ACID THAT SENDS HIS RECORDS UP IN SMOKE AND DISSOLVES THE SAMPLES OF DURMALEM.

SO YOU THINK YOU ARE CLEVER... THUS DO I DEMONSTRATE TO SPIES, AND FIFTH COLUMNISTS.



FOOL! YOU SHALL SUFFER FOR THIS!

YOU IDIOT! WITH THAT METAL WE COULD CONQUER THE WORLD!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I DESTROYED IT AND ALL ITS RECORDS.



WELL, WELL! HE POSSESSES A SENSE OF FEELING. DOESN'T THAT GIVE YOU AN IDEA, MY DEAR FRANCOR?



IN HER RAGE AT BEING FRUSTRATED THE CRUEL WOMAN BURNS PROFESSOR LANE.

HMMMM! INT'RESTING, INCREDIBLY INT'RESTING!





SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO PROFESSOR LANE!

GEE! LOOKS LIKE A CYCLONE HIT THE PLACE!

CLOUD AND HIS PALS ARRIVE AT THE LABORATORY... TOO LATE...



HEY POP! CRUSHER! LOOK, THE PROFESSOR LEFT A MESSAGE!

THEY SEARCH THE WRECKAGE, HOPING TO FIND A CLUE.



THE MESSAGE PROF. LANE HAD HASTILY SCRATCHED ON A PIECE OF SMOKED GLASS.

at least by spy



COME ON, BOYS, THE PROF'S IN DANGER!

WILL THEY REACH PROFESSOR LANE IN TIME?



AS SENSITIVE AS A SPIRITED HORSE, THE GOLDEN BULLET ZOOMS HIGH INTO THE AIR.



HIGH OVER EARTH, CLOUD SCANS THE HORIZON....

SEE ANYTHING YET, CLOUD?

NOTHING YET, CRUSHER.



IN THE GANG'S TORTURE CHAMBER...

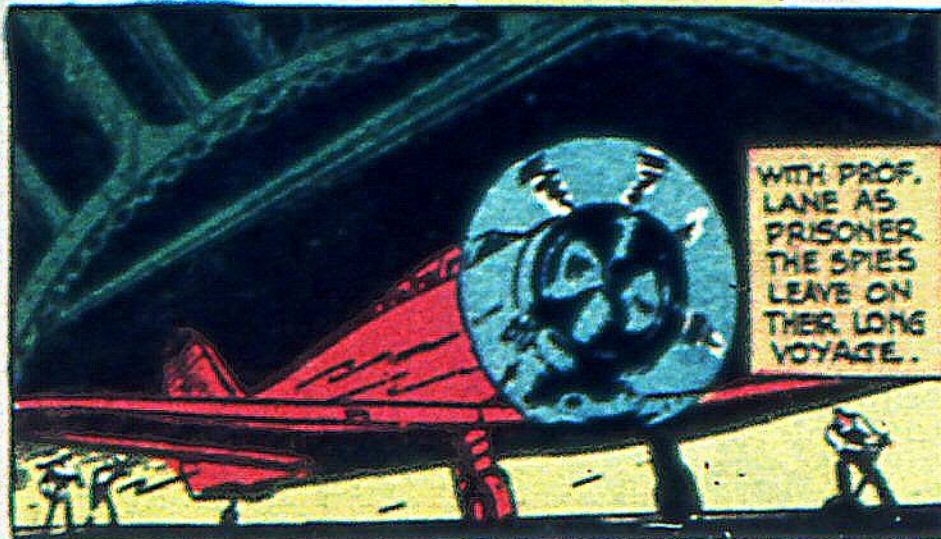
HE WILL NOT SPEAK.

SO? THEN I WILL PERSONALLY ESCORT HIM TO OUR LEADER. HE HAS WAYS TO MAKE HIM TALK!



MITZI! SEE THAT THE FASTEST PLANE WE HAVE IS READIED. WE LEAVE AT ONCE!

YES, FRANCOR.



WITH PROF. LANE AS PRISONER, THE SPIES LEAVE ON THEIR LONG VOYAGE.

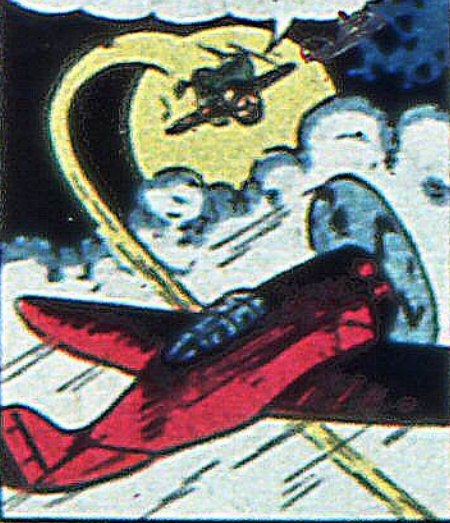


LOOK AT THAT, THE EARTH IS OPENING. IT'S AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR!

CLOUD SPIES THE HANDOUT 4

THE DOME IS WIDE OPEN AND THE SPY'S PLANE ZOOMS UP.

NEVER HEARD OF AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY... STRANGE....



CLOUD DECIDES TO KEEP THE MYSTERY PLANE IN VIEW.

BOY THAT BABY SURE CAN TRAVEL!

FASTEST THING I EVER CHASED.



THE CHASE IS ON IN EARNEST!

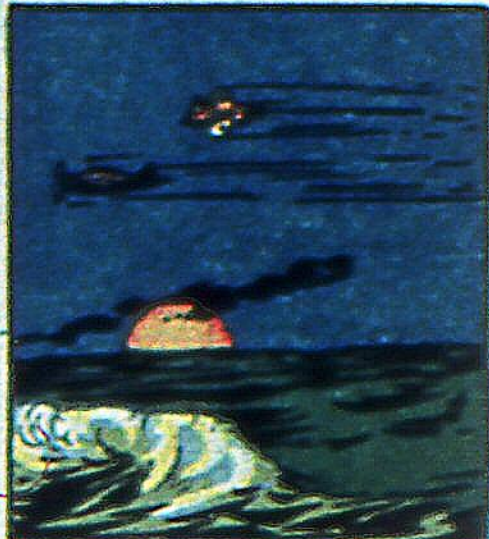
WHY DON'T YOU SHAKE THAT PLANE! WE ARE THE FASTEST THING IN THE AIR, ARE WE NOT?

WE WERE... UNTIL NOW!



WHY DON'T YOU GET 'EM, CLOUD?

I CAN'T BE CERTAIN UNLESS THEY FLY OVER THE OCEAN.



WITH THE SPY PLANE FLYING TOWARDS EUROPE, CLOUD IS CERTAIN OF THEIR IDENTITY.

CRUSHER! RELEASE THE GRAPPLERS! YOU, POP, STAND BY THE GYRO CONTROLS!



WE'LL GIVE THOSE BAD ACTORS THE HOOK!



AS CRUSHER PULLS A LEVER, TWO HIDDEN GIANT GRAPPLING HOOKS DIP DOWN OVER THE PLANE BELOW.



TAKE OVER, CRUSHER, I'M GOING BELOW.

THE GIANT HOOKS HOLD THE SPY PLANE IN A DEATH GRIP.



WHAT THE...?

WHAT'S THIS...?

CLOUD MAKES AN UNANNOUNCED APPEARANCE.



IT'S CLOUD CURTIS, AND READY TO STORM INTO YOU RATE!



OUR TRIPLE-ACTION HERO GIVES A GOOD ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF.

OH!



WE WILL NOW RETURN YOU TO AMERICA, AND TO YOUR JUST DESERTS! THEN WE WILL FERRET OUT MORE SPY RATS!

HAVING SUBDUED THE FOREIGN AGENTS, CLOUD AND PROFESSOR LANE TIE THEM UP.



ON THE WAY TO THE LANDING FIELD, A WRECKER, HULLING A CRACKED-UP CAR, SUDDENLY SEES CLOUD AND HIS CAPTIVES.

HEY, PAT! THERE'S COMPETITION UP THERE.

WHADYA KNOW ABOUT THAT! THE PLAY-BOY THAT CRACKED-UP THIS CRATE, HAD THE DRINKS, AND I'M SEEN' THINGS!

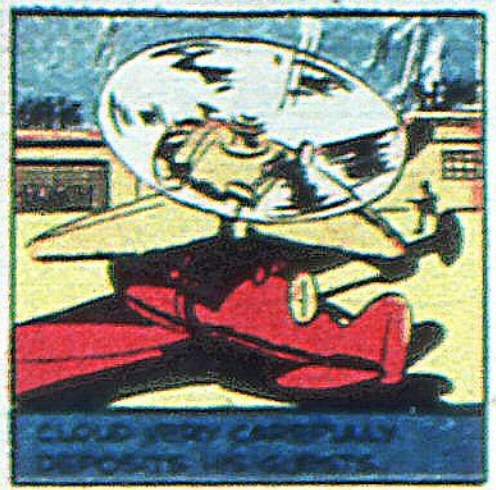


HERE THEY COME!

THERE THEY ARE!

HURRAH!

THE CROWD AT THE AIRPORT GOES WILD WITH JOY.



CLOUD VERY CAREFULLY DEPOSITS HIS GUN.



...AND TO YOU, CLOUD CURTIS, THE THANKS OF THE ENTIRE NATION!



ENZO FRANCOR, STEP FORWARD! YOU AND YOUR ACCOMPLICES WILL BE SHOT AT DAWN! THE WOMAN WILL BE HELD AT FORT LAUDERDALE!

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVERSTREAK, CLOUD CURTIS RISES TO THE VERY PINNACLE OF HIS METEORIC, CRIME CRUSHING CAREER. DON'T MISS HIS BREATHTAKING DEFEAT OF THE MOST DARING GANG OF THE AIR - "THE WINGERS"



MEANWHILE AT THE HENDRIX CO. PLANT ANOTHER SECRET SERVICE OPERATIVE IS GUARDING COMPLETE BOMB-SIGHTS WHEN-



A POWERFUL FORCE SUDENLY SPRINGS ON HIM CRUSHING THE U.S. AGENT INTO SILENCE-



LEAVING THE LIFELESS DETECTIVE ON THE FLOOR HE DISAPPEARS JUST AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS HE CAME!



BENSON ARRIVES AT THE PLANT IN TIME TO SEE THE MURDERED MAN BEING CARRIED OUT ON A STRETCHER-

ANOTHER MURDER, HENDRIX?

BLASTED FOREIGN AGENTS! THESE AGITATORS - THEY PARADE AS LABOR UNION MEN! I'M FED UP!! I'LL CANCEL ALL MY GOVERNMENT ORDERS YOU CAN PRINT THAT IN YOUR PAPER!!



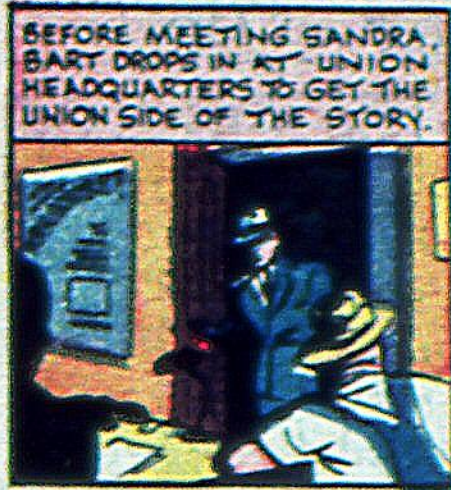
BART GETS AROUND FAST!!! AFTER LOOKING OVER THE PLANT HE BECOMES FRIENDLY WITH SANDRA, HENDRIX'S BEAUTIFUL SECRETARY BART MEET SUP IS'S-



MAKE A DATE WITH HER IN ORDER TO TRY AND GET SOME INSIDE INFORMATION

SO LONG, HANDSOME SEE YOU SOON!

BYE SANDRA!



BEFORE MEETING SANDRA, BART DROPS IN AT UNION HEADQUARTERS TO GET THE UNION SIDE OF THE STORY.



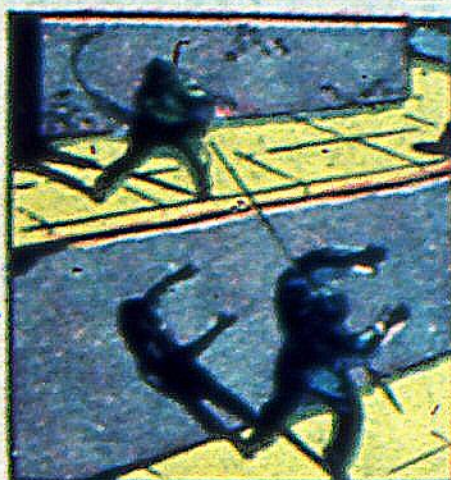
FOREIGN AGENTS? WHO, US? BOLONNY!

WE'RE 100% AMERICANS AND READY TO PROVE IT!!



GETTING HIS INFORMATION, BART LEAVES TO MEET THE BEAUTIFUL SANDRA

THESE MEN ARE NO MURDERERS BUT REAL AMERICANS! I JUST WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

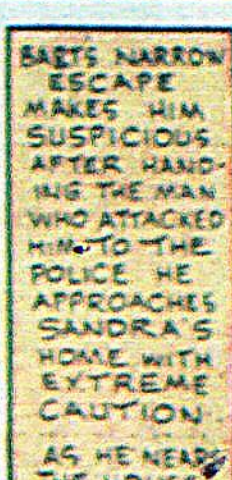


AS HE APPROACHES SANDRA'S HOME A KNIFE WHIZZES PAST HIS HEAD AND-



OW!

- WITH A SUDDEN LEAP, BART DASHES ACROSS A STREET, COMES TO GRIPS WITH AN ATTACKER, AND OVERTHROWS HIM WITH A JIU JITSU HOLD!



BART'S NARROW ESCAPE MAKES HIM SUSPICIOUS AFTER HANDING THE MAN WHO ATTACKED HIM TO THE POLICE HE APPROACHES SANDRA'S HOME WITH EXTREME CAUTION.

AS HE NEARS THE HOUSE BART HEARS SOME STRANGE VOICES NEARBY.



CONGRATULATIONS SANDRA! YOU LED THAT SNOOPER RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!

A NEAT JOB!

YES, BUT WHERE'S HANS? HE SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW!

AW, HE'S DISPOSING OF THE BODY, I GUESS!

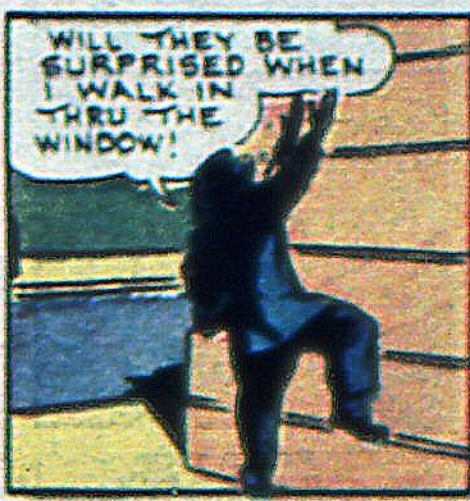
SANDRA!

BART GETS ALONGSIDE THE CAR, MAKING SURE THAT HE IS NOT SEEN--LISTENS INTENTLY TO ALL PLOTTERS!!



THEY'RE GOING UP INTO THE HOUSE. BOY!

I'M HOT ON THE TRAIL NOW....



WILL THEY BE SURPRISED WHEN I WALK IN THRU THE WINDOW!



NICE PEOPLE! CELEBRATING BECAUSE THEY KILLED A MAN !!



SLIPS!

- BUT AS HE CLIMBS, BART'S FOOTING GIVES WAY AND HE FINDS HIMSELF SLIPPING INTO ETERNITY!



WHILE IN MID-AIR BART TWISTS HIS BODY AND MAKES A HAIR-RAISING DIVE DOWN INTO A NEAR-BY TREE -

- BUT THE NOISE HAS ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF THE MURDERERS AND -



-- AS BART DROPS LIGHTLY TO THE GROUND

GET HIM!



HE ESCAPES SANDRA'S DAGGER THROUST BY A HAIR!



HOPLESSLY OUTNUMBERED, BART IS BRUTALLY BEATEN TO THE GROUND --



QUICK! TAKE HIM UPSTAIRS! WE'LL DISPOSE OF HIM THERE!

SANDRA TAKES COMMAND OF THE SITUATION...



THIS MUG IS A HEAVY LOAD TO CARRY UP ALL THOSE STAIRS!

AND HOW!

HURRY YOU CLUMSY FOOLS! HOW LONG AM I TO WAIT FOR MY HUMAN TARGET!

THE BEAUTIFUL SANDRA HAS A MURDEROUS HEART..... STANDING DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HIS SECRET AGENT. SHE PREPARES TO SEND A THIN, SHARP DAGGER WHIZZING INTO BART'S LIMP AND HELP-LESS BODY!



A MESSAGE STRAIGHT TO YOUR HEART, MR. SNOOPER!

HA! HA! SHE NEVER MISSES!



A BULLET FROM THE HALLWAY HITS SANDRA'S DAGGER!!

NOT THIS TIME SISTER!

...SENSING THAT BART MAY BE IN DANGER, HIS UNION MEN FOLLOWED HIM TO SANDRA'S HIDEOUT.



-AND A SWARM OF WORKERS AND DETECTIVES PILE IN AND GET TO WORK ON SANDRA'S HENCHMEN!!

BART SNAPS BACK INTO CONSCIOUSNESS AND PITCHES RIGHT IN!



MEN - YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE! NOW LET'S PUT THESE RATS WHERE THEY BELONG!



YOU MEN NOT ONLY PROVED THAT IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH, BUT THAT YOU ARE REAL AMERICANS!

WELL - WE KNEW YOU'D NEED HELP SO WE CALLED POLICE AND FOLLOWED YOU HERE !!

BART SEES A PAPER ON THE FLOOR.



SAY! WHAT'S THIS? WHY IT'S A SECRET DOCUMENT !! IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING !!

EXCUSE ME EVERYBODY !!



A CALL TO SECRET SERVICE BRINGS IMMEDIATE ACTION!

ME? ARRESTED? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YEAH! A NUMBER IN THE PEN!

C'MON HENDRIX!

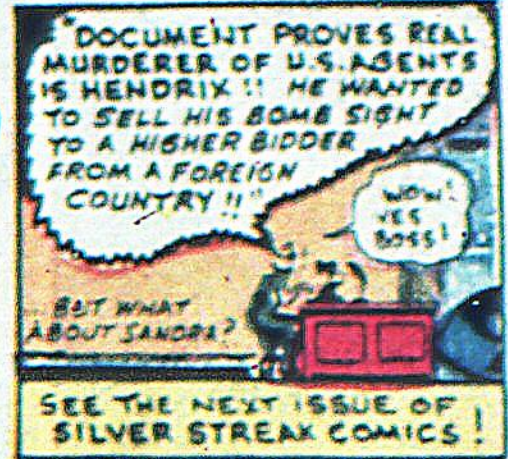
AT THE HENDRIX PLANT, THEN.



BART PHONE PAT AT THE "DAILY RECORD" !!

YOU HEARD ME!! RIPOUT THE FRONT PAGE AND SUBSTITUTE THIS:

!?!? ?!?



"DOCUMENT PROVES REAL MURDERER OF U.S. AGENTS IS HENDRIX !! HE WANTED TO SELL HIS BOMB SIGHT TO A HIGHER BIDDER FROM A FOREIGN COUNTRY !!"

WOW! YEE BOSS!

BUT WHAT ABOUT SANDRA?

SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS!

I KNOW THE COUNTRY ALONG THE M'BONGO RIVER - IT'S THE HUNTING GROUND OF THE ZANGO TRIBE

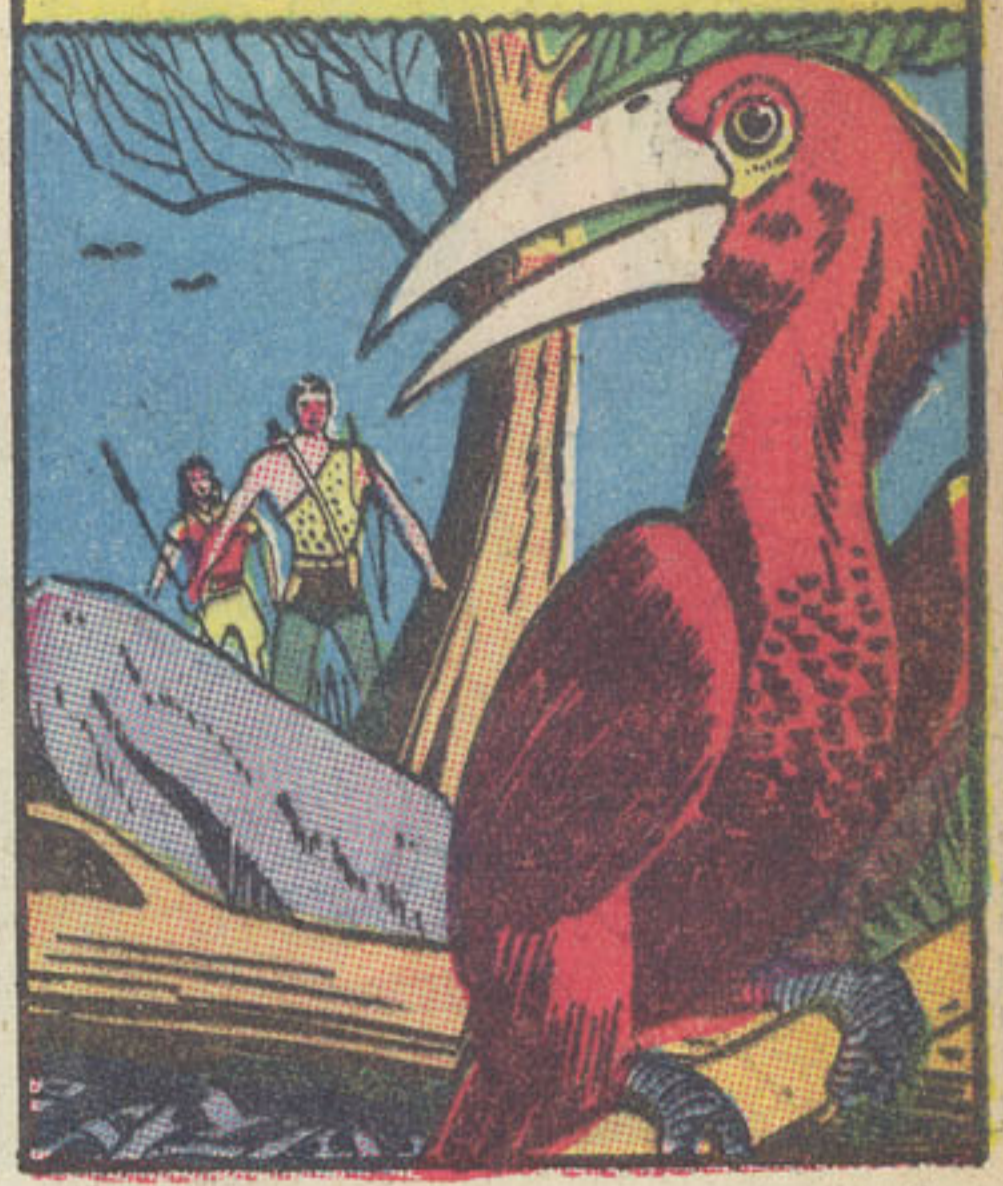


THE ZANGOS ARE CANNIBALS. IT WILL BE A DANGEROUS TRIP - BUT WE HAVE A CHANCE!

I'M NOT AFRAID WITH YOU AROUND! WE - WE MUST RESCUE DAD AND BILL!



ACROSS THE VELDT LANCE GUIDES RUTH BACK TO THE M'BONGO RIVER...



HERE ARE FOOTPRINTS AND DUG-OUT MARKS ON THE BANK. THEY TOOK YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER, DOWNSTREAM.

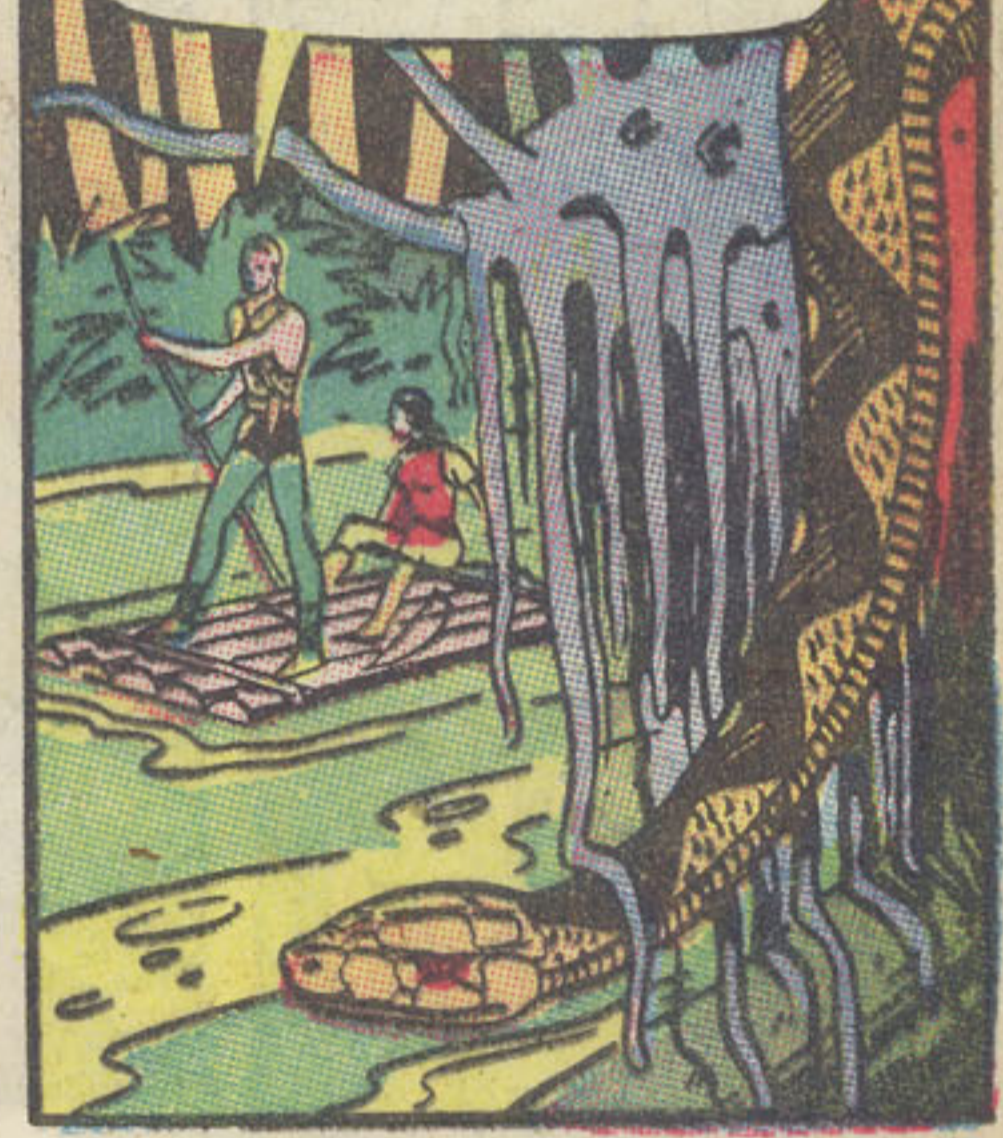


QUICKLY LANCE MAKES A RAFT -

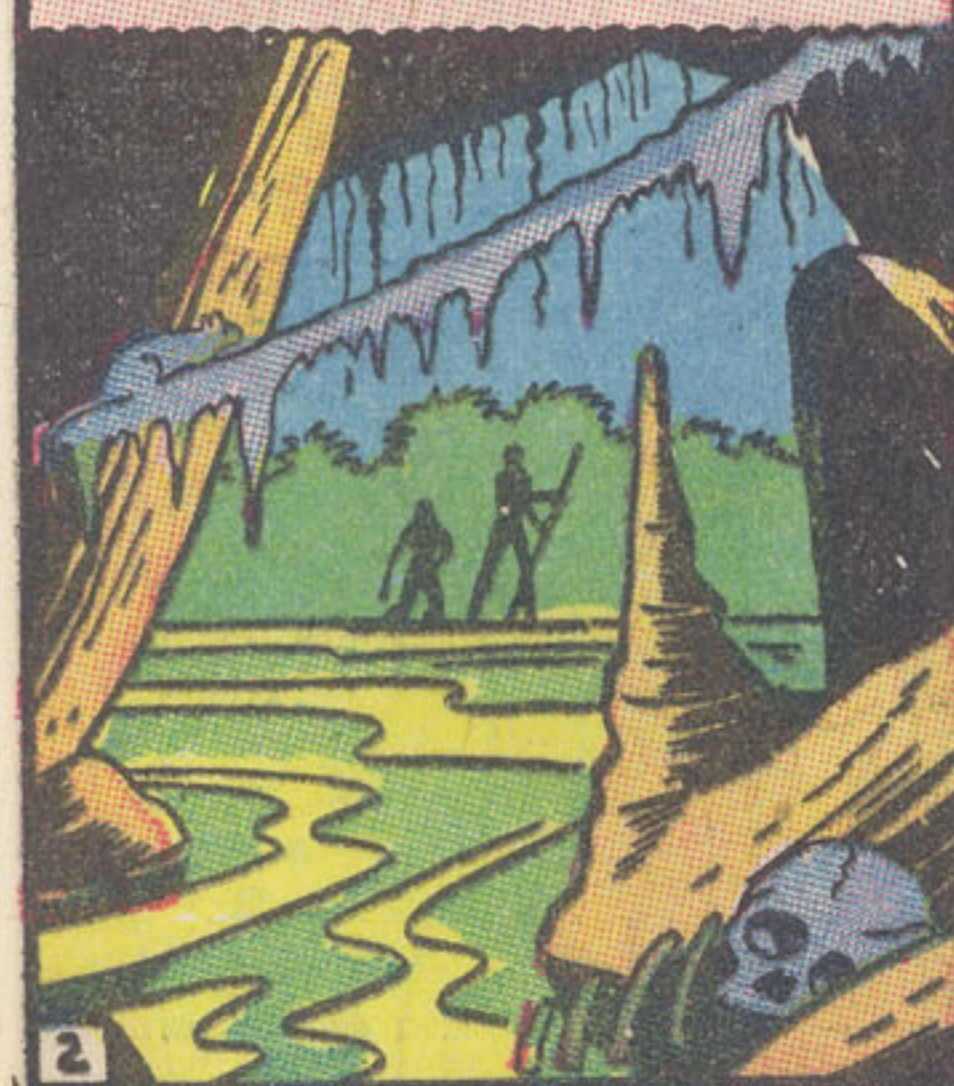
WE CAN FLOAT DOWN-STREAM UNTIL WE REACH THE CAVES!



YOU SEE THIS RIVER GOES UNDERGROUND A FEW MILES FROM HERE - THAT'S WHERE THOSE SAVAGES LIVE!



IN A FEW HOURS THEY REACH THE HUGE CAVERN WHERE THE M'BONGO RIVER GOES UNDERGROUND...



FROM NOW ON WE BETTER GO ON FOOT - AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!



AND INTO THE UNDERGROUND GLOOM LANCE HALE AND RUTH DISAPPEAR, LITTLE KNOWING THAT EVIL EYES ARE EVEN NOW WATCHING -

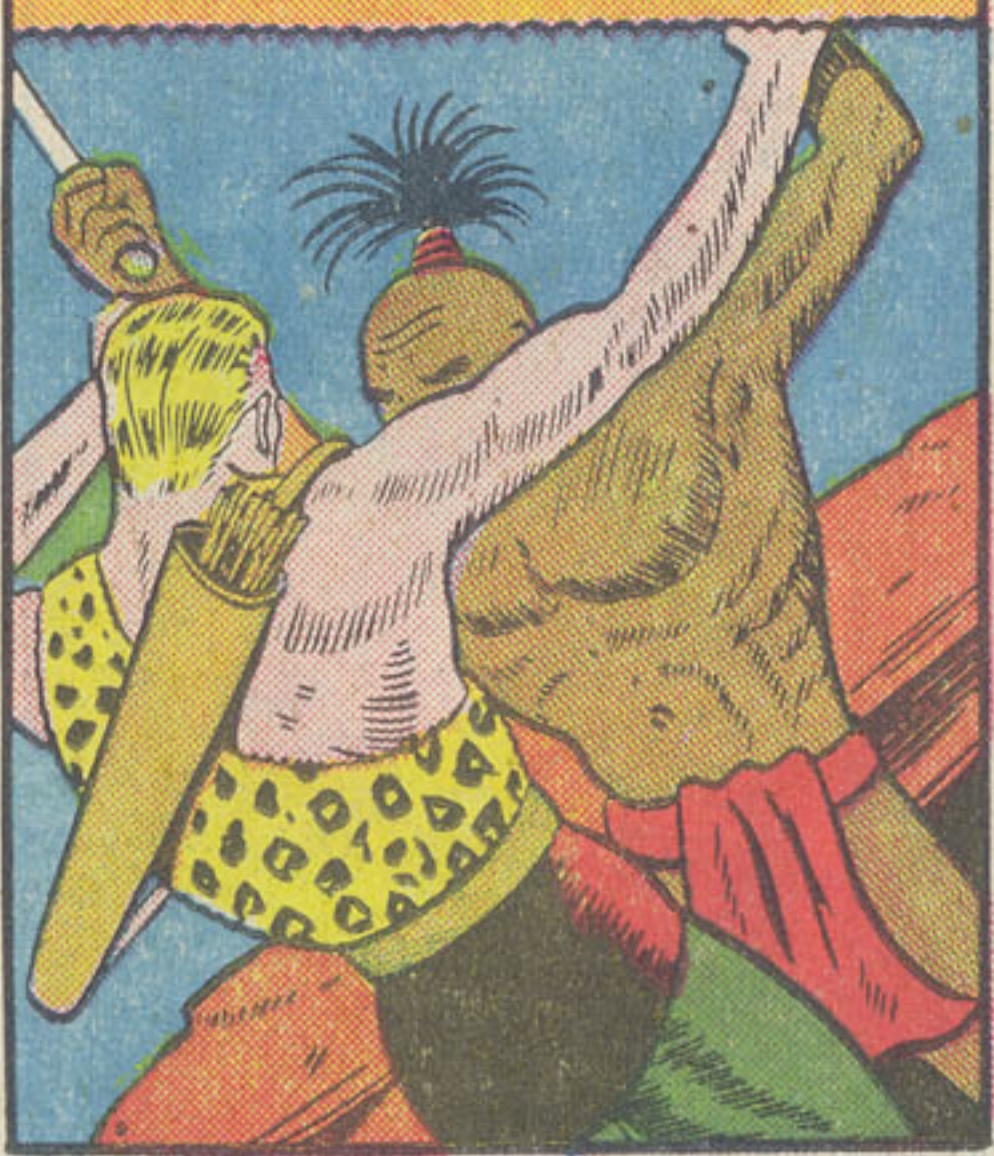


ALMOST IMMEDIATELY LANCE IS ATTACKED BY A HUGE SENTRY.



LOOK OUT, LANCE!

TOO CLOSE TO USE HIS WEAPONS LANCE AND THE SAVAGE FIGHT HAND TO HAND!

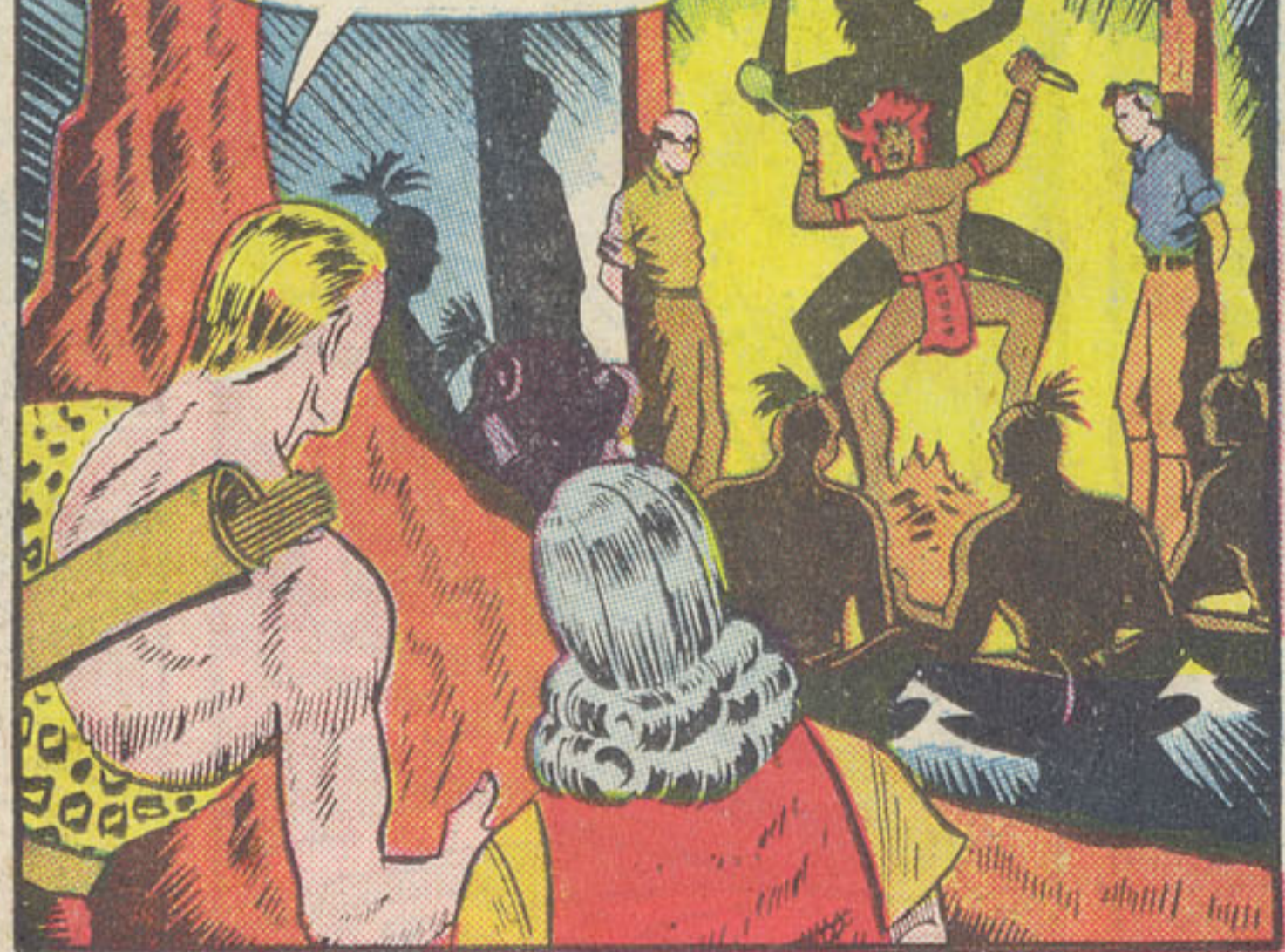


GUESS THAT FINISHES HIM!

ONLY A LITTLE WAY NOW! THIS CERTAINLY IS A SPOOKY CAVE!



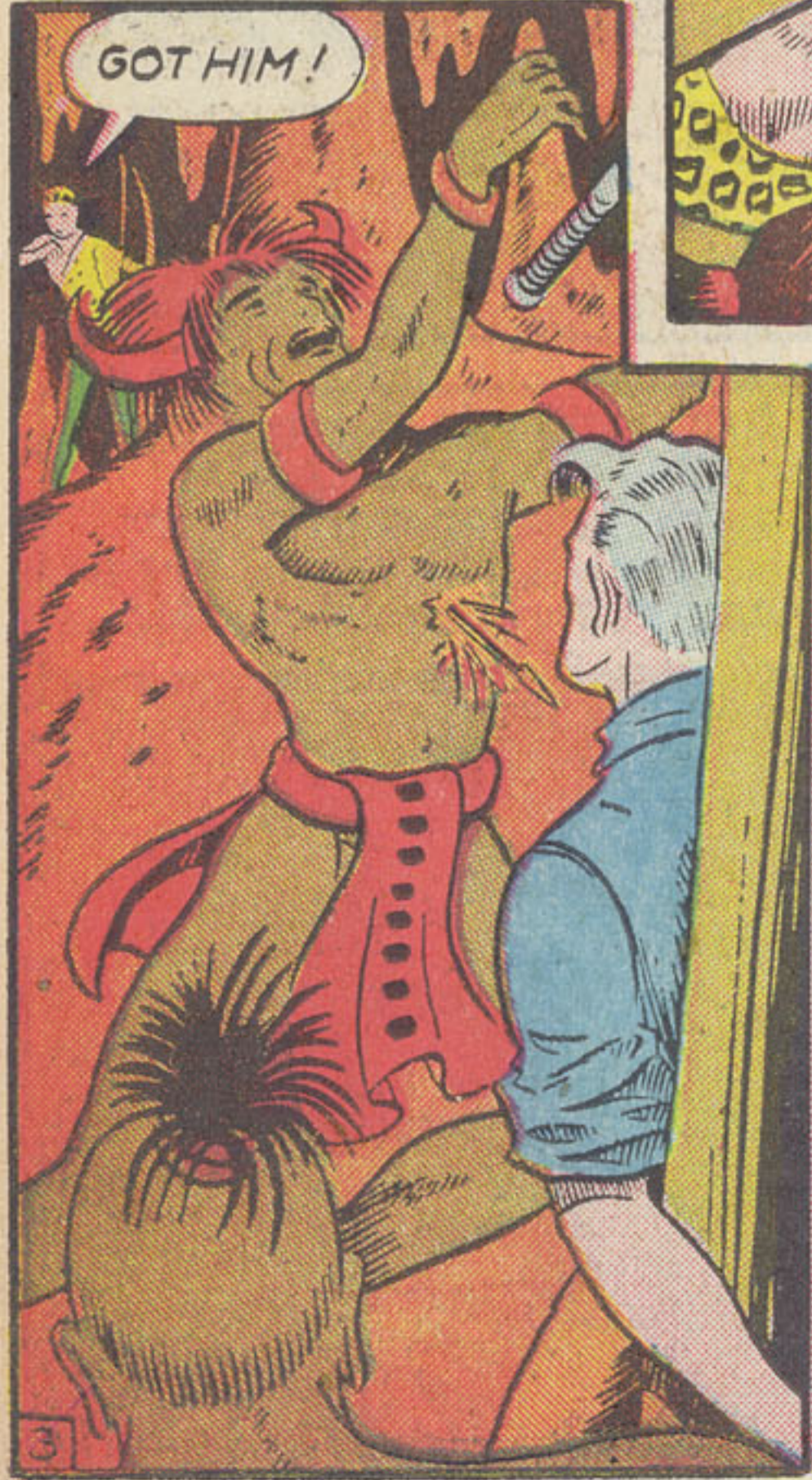
WE'RE JUST IN TIME. THEY'RE THE CANNIBALS WITH YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER TIED TO A STAKE!



I'LL SHOOT THE LEADER. THE OTHERS MAY RUN OFF IF HE'S KILLED. BE READY WITH YOUR REVOLVER IF I MISS!



GOT HIM!



AT THE DEATH OF THEIR CHIEF THE SAVAGES RUN AWAY TERROR-STRICKEN.



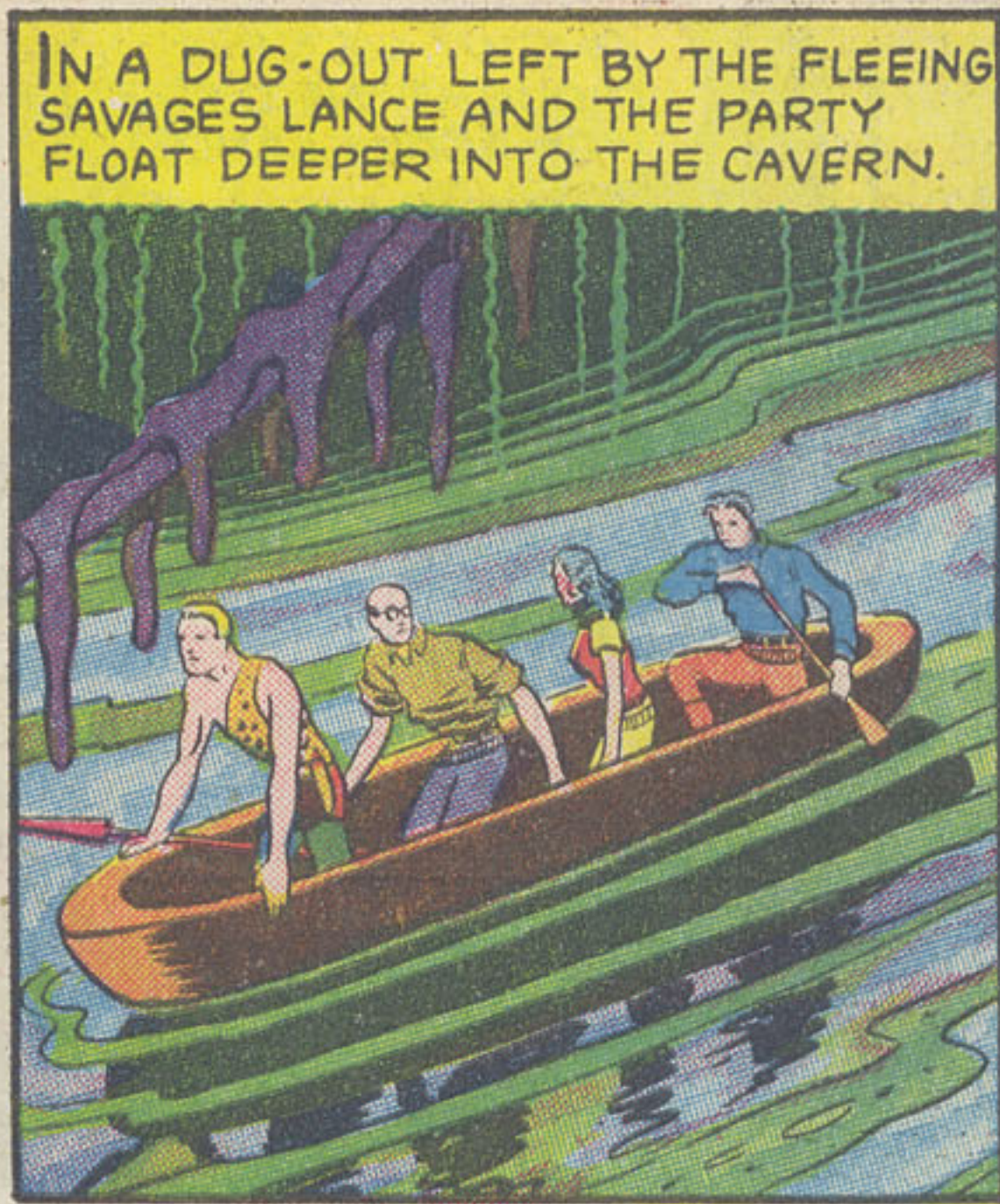
WHOEVER YOU ARE YOU SAVED US AND WE'RE GRATEFUL!

I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO BE OF ASSISTANCE. IF YOU'D LIKE TO EXPLORE THIS CAVE I MAY BE ABLE TO LEAD YOU TO A HIDDEN TREASURE!





LEAD ON, MISTER-
WE'RE WILLING TO
GO WHERE YOU
GO!



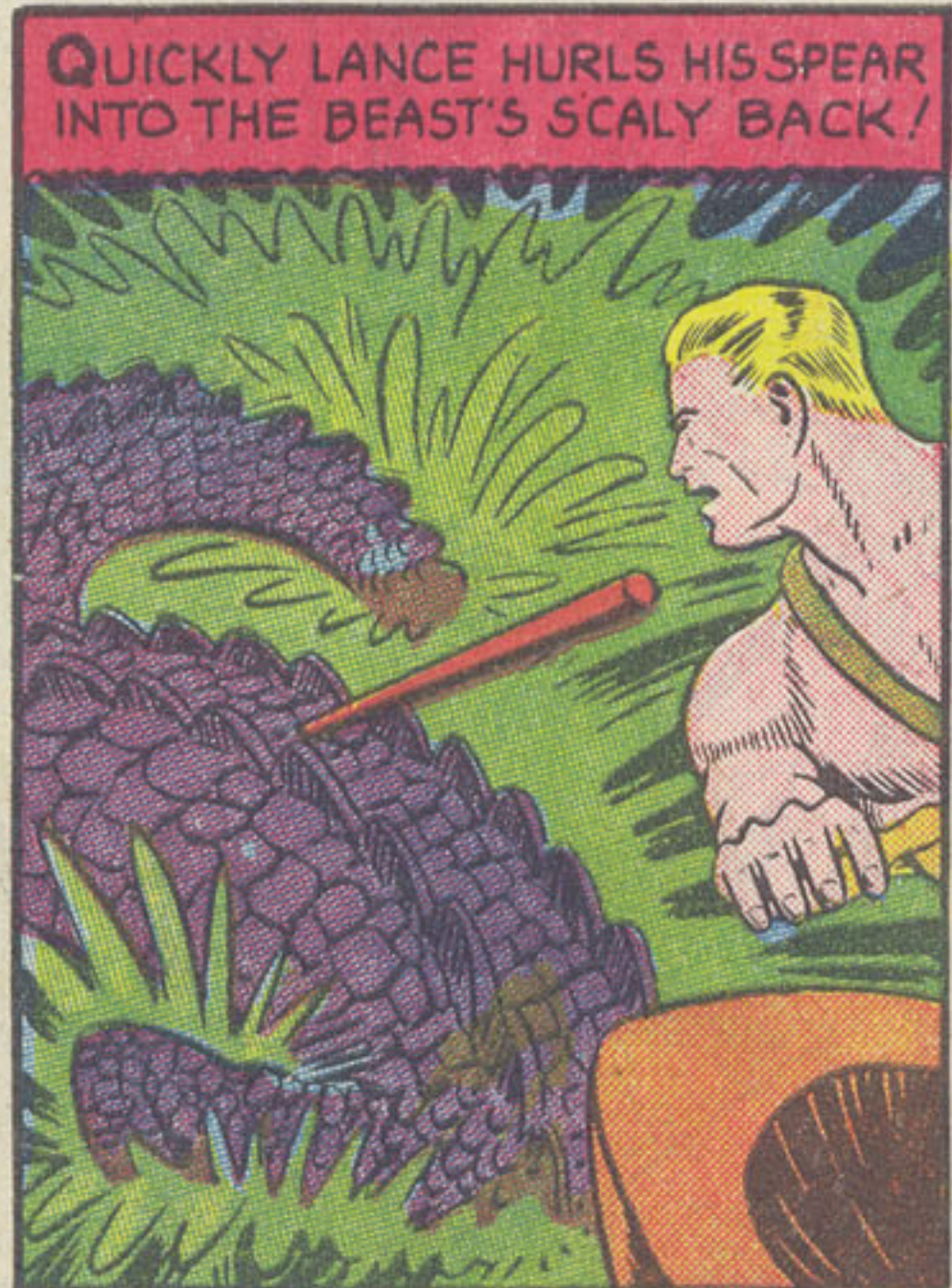
IN A DUG-OUT LEFT BY THE FLEEING
SAVAGES LANCE AND THE PARTY
FLOAT DEEPER INTO THE CAVERN.



WATCH IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING
COMING OUR
WAY!



DISPLAYING ROWS
OF SHARP FANGS, A
HUGE CROCODILE
SLITHERS TOWARD
THE EXPLORERS!



QUICKLY LANCE HURLS HIS SPEAR
INTO THE BEAST'S SCALY BACK!



HE'S ONLY WOUNDED!
LOOK OUT- HE'S COMING
UP UNDER THE
BOAT!

AGAIN AND AGAIN LANCE
DIGS HIS KNIFE INTO THE
BEAST'S VITALS!



THAT
ONE DOES
IT!



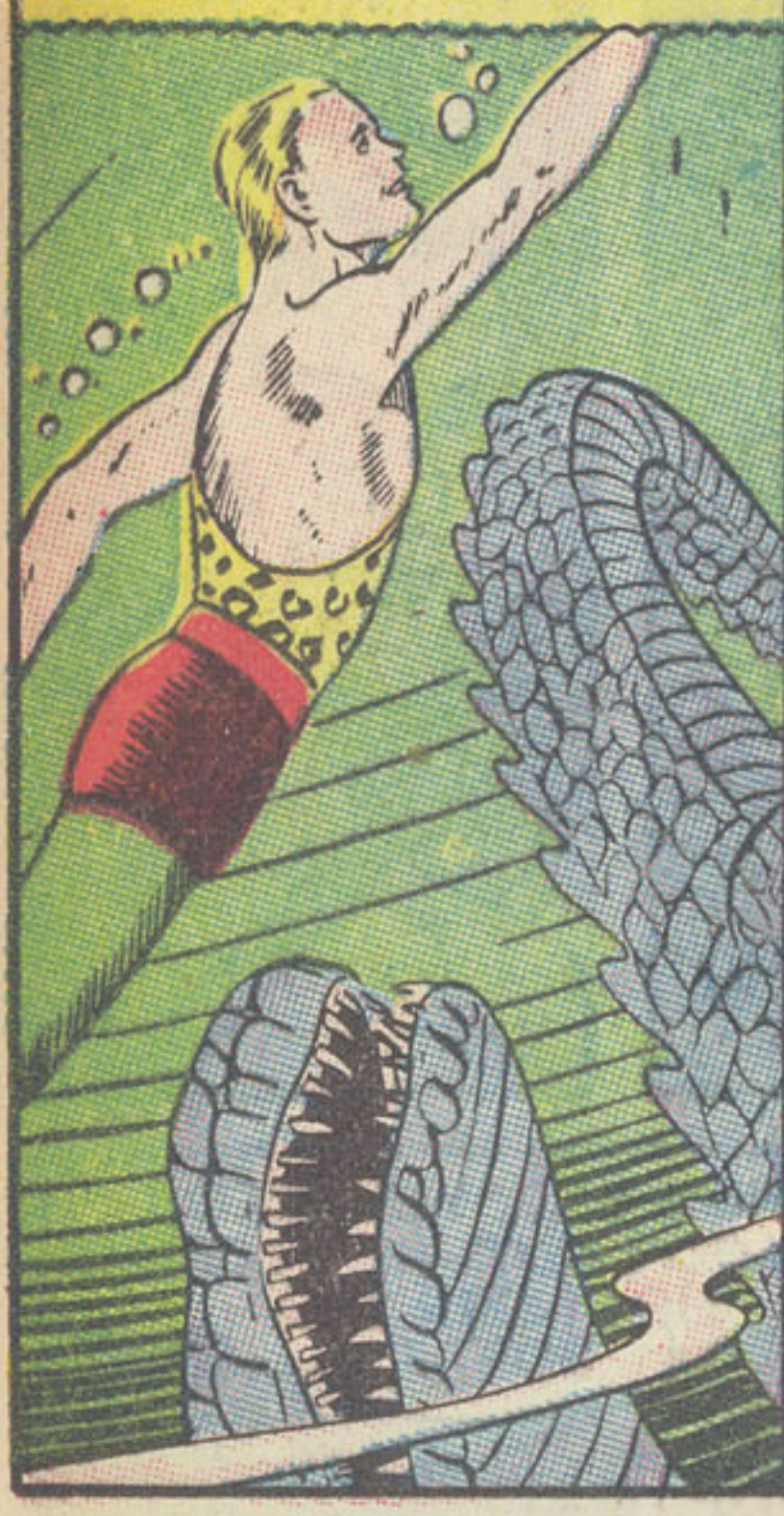
DRAWING HIS KNIFE LANCE
DIVES OVERBOARD...

-HAVE TO KEEP
HIM FROM TIPPING
THE BOAT
OVER!

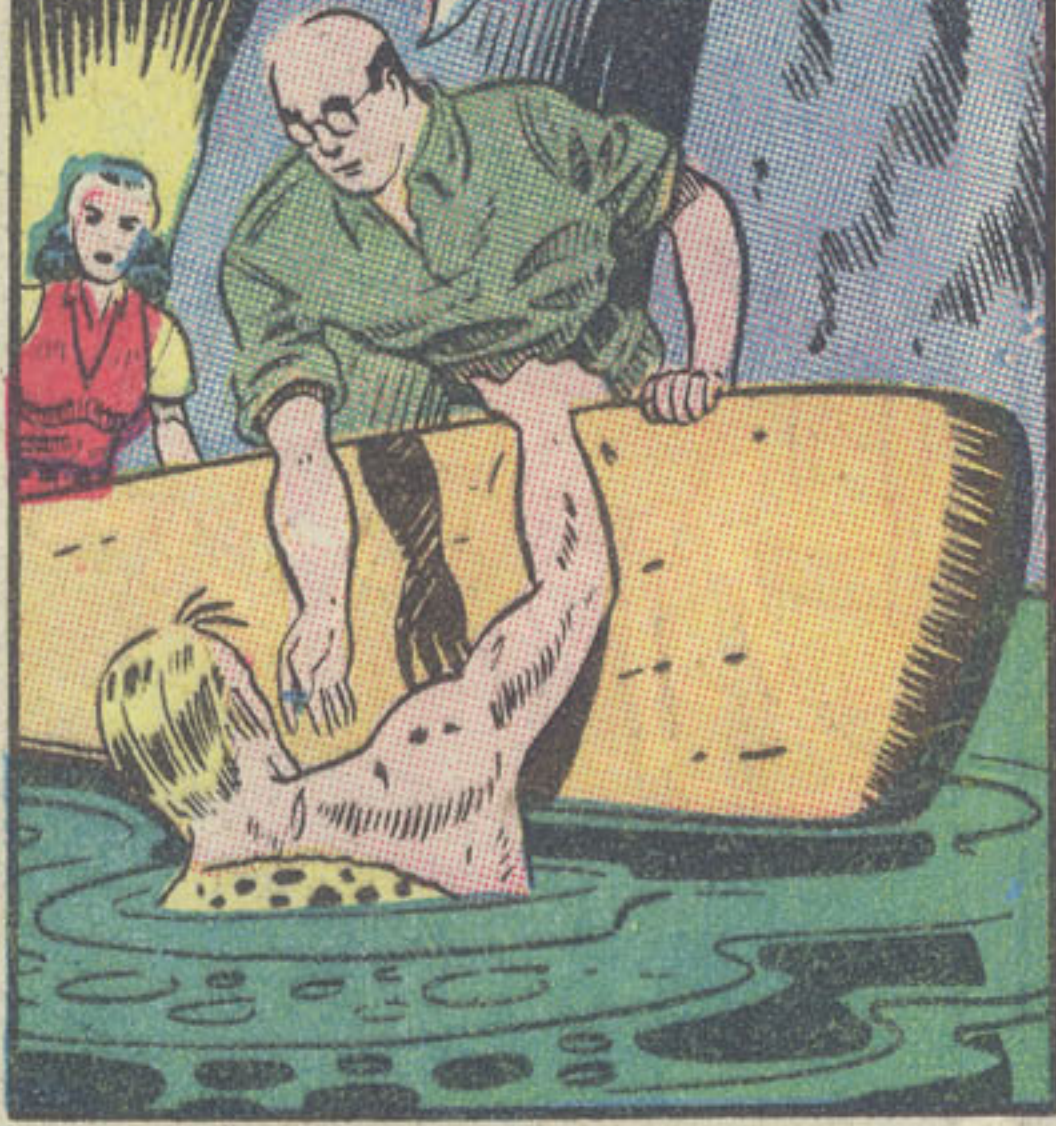


DOWN IN THE MURKY DEPTHS
LANCE AND THE REPTILE GRAPPLE
IN A FIGHT TO THE DEATH...

AS HIS LUNGS BURSTING FOR AIR LANCE SWIMS TO THE SURFACE AS THE CROCODILE SINKS DOWN



PHEW! WE NEVER THOUGHT WE'D SEE YOU AGAIN, LANCE!



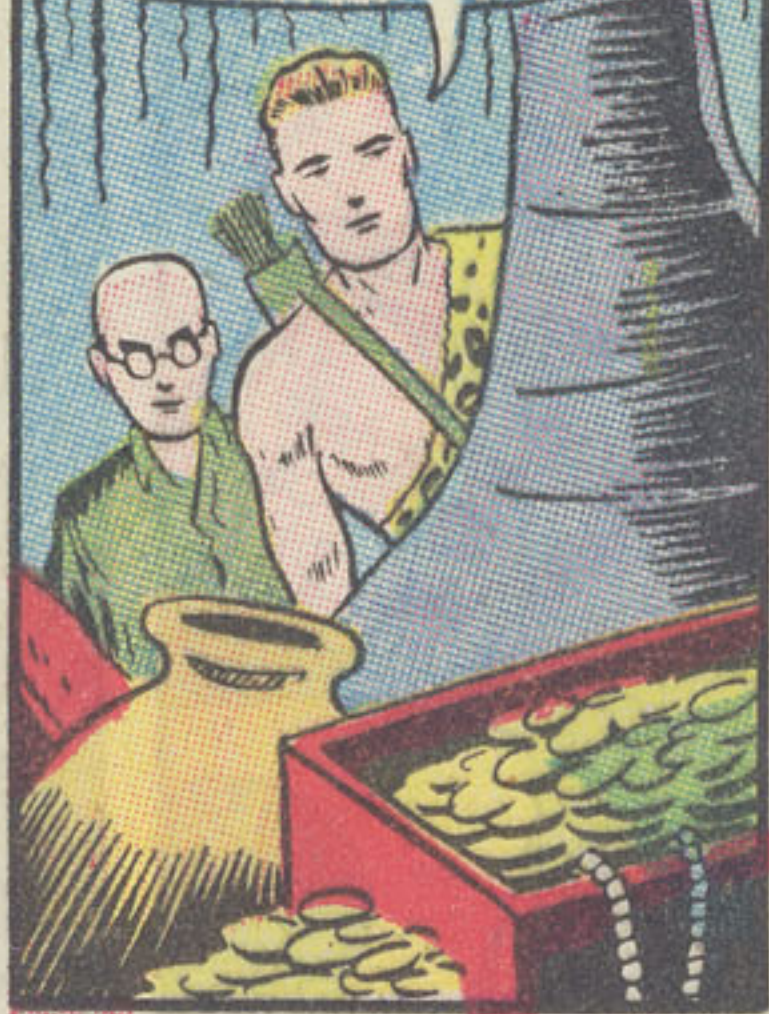
DEEPER AND DEEPER THE GROUP DRIFTS ALONG THE GLOOMY RIVER



LOOK! I SEE SOMETHING GLITTERING UP AHEAD!



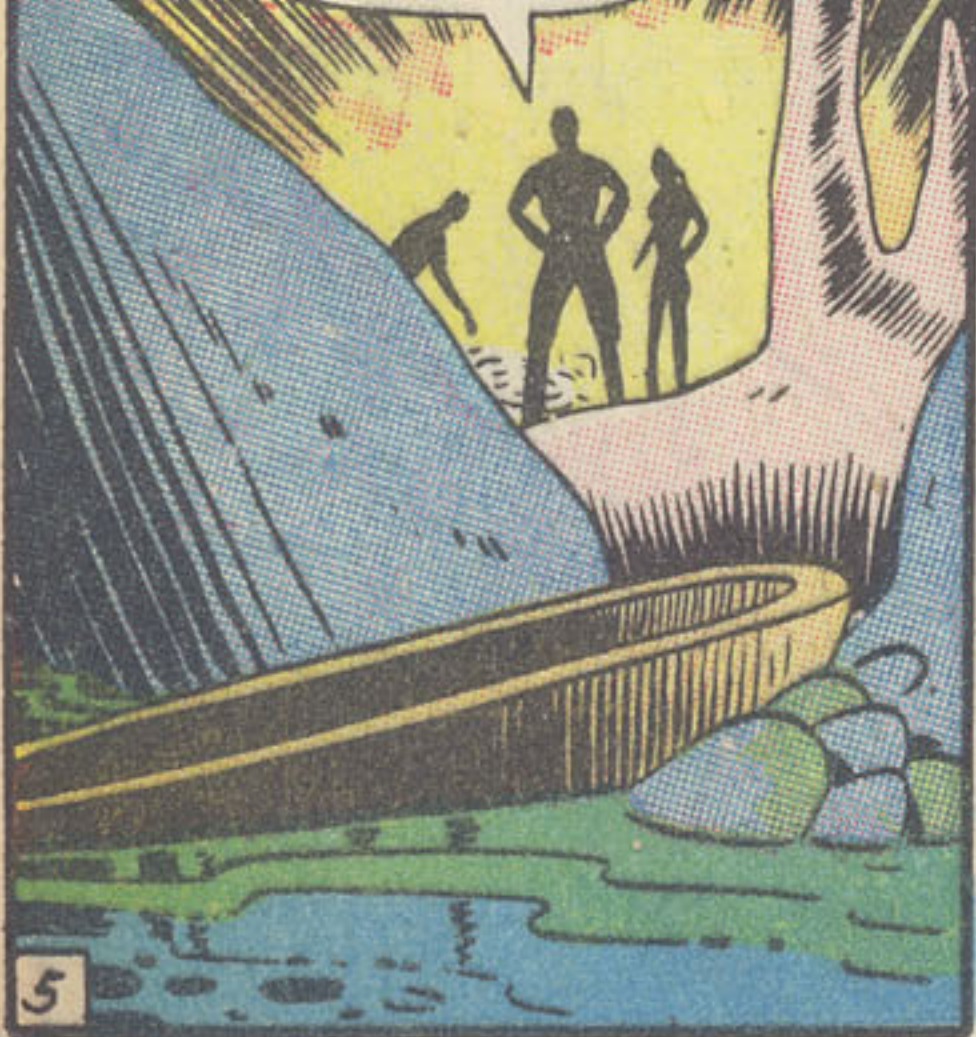
HERE'S THE GOLD CACHE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN IT ALTHOUGH I HEARD RUMORS OF IT!



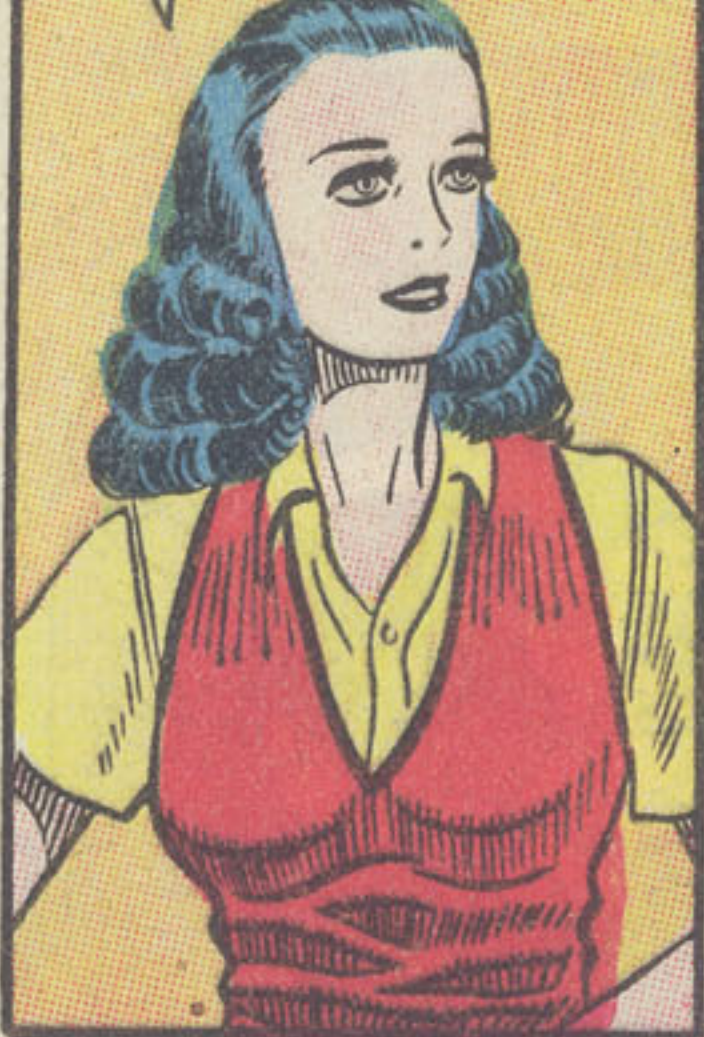
SOLID GOLD ORNAMENTS! MUST HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE BY THE ROMANS DURING THEIR CONQUEST OF AFRICA!



NOW WE CAN CARRY ON OUR SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH WITHOUT MONEY WORRIES HOW CAN WE EVER THANK -



WHY - HE'S GONE - AND HE DIDN'T WANT ANY REWARD FOR HELPING US!



FROM HIS PERCH ATOP A TREE LANCE HALE WATCHES HIS FRIENDS WEND THEIR WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION.



BOY - I SURE DID HAVE A CLOSE SHAVE HELPING THOSE PEOPLE! WELL - THEY'LL PUT THAT TREASURE TO GOOD USE FOR THE BENEFIT OF HUMANITY!

BUT WHAT FATE AWAITS LANCE HALE NEXT MONTH WHEN HE IS CAPTURED BY THE PIGMY TREE MEN OF THE IJUBI FOREST ??? WATCH FOR THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS!**



"Why, you—" snapped Spider, springing at her, but he never got close to her, for the sheriff caught his arm in a grip of steel that almost paralyzed that member.

"Seems to me you need a bit o' schoolin' in manners," the law man said coldly. "You've been deputy only since this afternoon. Any more o' that, and you won't be one any longer."

They were interrupted by the hoofbeats of a horse coming along the road lickety-split. A large roan slid through a cloud of dust, as a tall young man gracefully dismounted and stood before them.

"Oh Joel!" cried the little woman in a joyful voice. "I'm so glad you're here! Where have you been?"

"Up to Boreman Gulch, Mary," her husband replied. "Dad had trouble with some steers. I heard the sheriff was lookin' for me, so I hustled back to—"

"Stand where you are, all of you!" snapped a voice out of the night.

Like one man the posse wheeled, and saw a coal-black horse, its satin-like skin glistening in the moonlight. Astride it sat a man in a black shirt and silver coat. The group before the shack stood spell-bound—two heavy sixshooters grinned at them.

"Get on your horse, Joel Brandon," was the next command.

"But they'll think I'm running away," objected Joel, "and I—"

"You're not running away," the stranger replied. "You are actually helping the sheriff, and in the only way you can."

"Do as he tells you, Joel!" pleaded his wife. "Perhaps he'll help you!"

"Ride towards Snake Creek!" came the order. "I'll catch up with you." Joel was in his saddle and away like a flash.

"Young man," the sheriff spoke up, at last breaking the spell-like silence, "You'll hang for this!" The stranger did not reply. Silently he waited until the sound of Joel's horse could no longer be heard. Then he spoke earnestly:

"Sheriff, you'll thank me yet. I promise you that the killer of Hank Brunner will be in your hands before this night is over!" His next words snapped commandingly—"Lucifer! Go! Lucifer!"—and the black horse spun around as if by magic. With a few mighty leaps horse and rider were down the road.

The posse stood rubbing their eyes. But suddenly they realized just what had befallen them. Shouting, they sprang to their saddles, and went thundering down the road in pursuit.

Three hours later the Silver Ranger and Joel were slowly jogging down the same road. They had been in hiding as the posse tore past them.

"Now, don't ask so many questions," laughed Lucifer's rider. "I overheard the outlaws make their plans in the back room of Nelson's saloon. That's why I rode out to your ranch and took you away from the sheriff. You will have it all explained by the guilty gang them-



selves." He turned off the road, and a few hundred yards further on, stopped.

"You stay here, Joel, and wait 'til I get back. I'm going for the sheriff and his posse."

"But they'll string you up on sight!" objected the young cowman.

"They'll have to catch me first!" was the nonchalant reply.

The Silver Ranger circled the town and entered it from the opposite direction. As he sped down the dusty street past the sheriff's office, a great cry went up—"There he is!" "The rider on that black devil horse!" "After him, men! After him!"

Soon a much larger posse was thundering in the Silver Ranger's wake. He kept just far enough ahead of them to remain out of reach of any over-zealous member's stray bullets. Suddenly he flew ahead, leaving the laboring, lather-covered, panting horses of the posse as though they were standing still. He dismounted in a swirl of alkali dust. When the posse arrived, he raised his hand and addressed them.

"Believe me, this was the only way I could get you out here, to hand over the murderer as I promised. Come on, Joel. All of you follow me, but remain very quiet." In a short time they came upon a clearing, completely hidden from any road. Several large corrals in it were filled to the bursting point with cattle—stolen cattle. To one side, around a fire, some dozen or so men were seated or sprawled on the ground. As they crept within earshot, the sheriff's men recognized the voice of Spider Jones. He was saying:

"That hombre with the black horse, he spoiled it all."

"We had the finest lynching party you ever did see all fixed up," added one of the rustlers.

"Yeah, if you'd only brought him in," grumbled another, "We'da snatched him away from the sheriff an' strung him up in two twos."

"Do you understand now why I acted as I did?" Silver Ranger whispered. The sheriff slowly nodded his head.

"Well," drawled Spider Jones. "We got rid of Hank Brunner anyway. We'll get Joel some other time."

"Maybe so," slowly spoke the sheriff, as he and his posse appeared, as from nowhere, before the surprised rustlers. "But we'll get you right now."

After the bewildered outlaws had been subdued and rounded up, Joel asked:

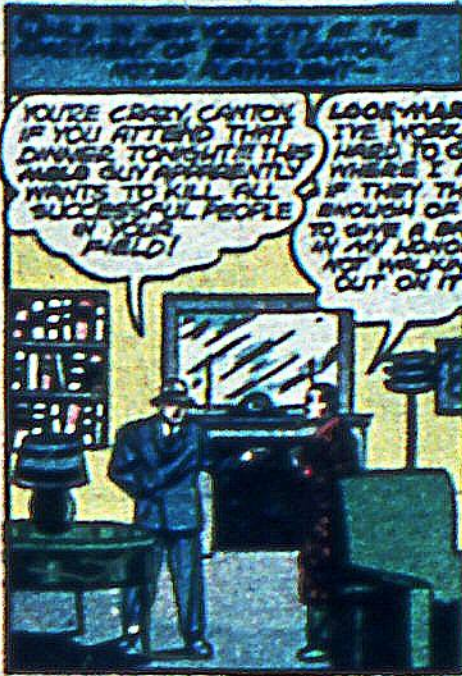
"Sheriff, where is that hombre with the black horse—why, I owe him my life!" From out of the dark night came the answer—

"Lucifer! Go! Lucifer!"—followed by the drum, drum of horse's hoofs. His mission finished, justice established, the Silver Ranger was off and away, to another adventure, which you will see in the next serial episode of the Silver Films Co.!

THE END



Back Binder



-IN NEW YORK CITY AT THE APARTMENT OF FELIX CANTON -

YOU'RE CRAZY, CANTON, IF YOU ATTEND THAT DINNER TONIGHT!!! THIS MURDO GUY APPARENTLY WANTS TO KILL ALL SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE IN YOUR FIELD!

LOOK-MARTIN! I'VE WORKED HARD TO GET WHERE I AM - IF THEY THINK ENOUGH OF ME TO GIVE A BRAGUET IN MY HONOR, I'M NOT WALKING OUT ON IT!



-IN CASE MOLO DOES TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, I COULD BE THERE, DRESSING AS YOU!!! NO ONE WOULD HAVE TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

YOU HEARD ME! IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHAT I GO!!! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!



LATER AT HEADQUARTERS-

SOUNDS NUTTY TO ME, PASTO SURELY NO-ING CANTON'S PLACE TONIGHT JUST BECAUSE HE'S BEING HONORED AT A DINNER!

NEVER MIND WHAT YOU THINK, MURPHY, I'M GIVING ODDS'S AROUND HERE!



-AND NO SLIPUPS!!!

OKAY - OKAY - BUT WHY DO YA PICK A NIGHT WHEN I HAVE FIGHT TICKETS TO SEND ME OUT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!



THAT EVENING PASTO, MURPHY AND A SQUAD OF HIS MEN STATIONED ABOUT CANTON'S RESIDENCE -

LISTEN, BOYS - THIS WASN'T MY IDEA!

YEAH - WE KNOW! MARTIN'S YOUR BOSS!



WHILE IN CANTON'S APARTMENT -

EIGHT-THIRTY NOW - I MUST BE LEAVING!!! YOU MAY HAVE THE EVENING CAR, TOTO!

VERY GOOD - MR. CANTON!



-MOMENTS LATER-

HMM - LOOKS LIKE I HAVE COMPANY!



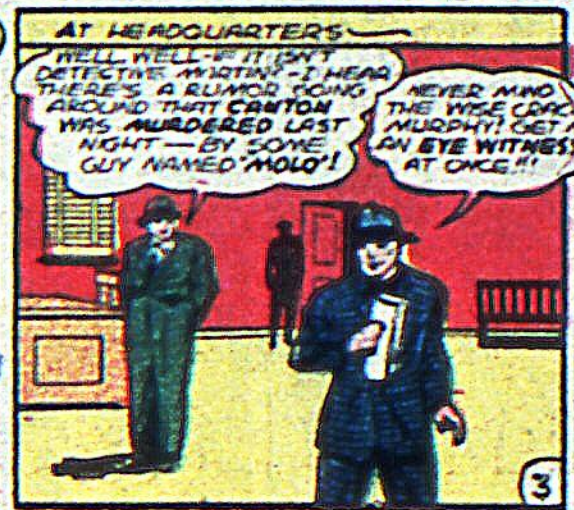
MOLO!

SO!!! YOU KNOW ME - OR PERHAPS YOU'RE JUST GUESSING! IT SEEMS YOU UNDERSTAND THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT!

IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU HAVE REACHED SUCH A HEIGHT OF SUCCESS WITH YOUR PLAYS! CANTON - I AM ABOUT TO KILL YOU!!!



I'LL GIVE YOU ODDS ON THAT!





MAYBE I'M GOIN' NUTS - BUT ITS A CINCH MOLO WASNT OUT OF HIS CELL LAST NIGHT!!! HOW COULD HE HAVE KILLED CANTON??? SAY - I WONDER??? HEY! MURPHY!!!



WHAT'S UP, PRESTO?

I GOT AN IDEA!

- PRESTO GOES TO WORK WITH SOME OF HIS PLASTIC PUTTY -



- DONS A HAT OF THE TYPE MOLO WEARS --- AND -

TELL MOLO YOU JUST CAPTURED HIS TWIN BROTHER!

PRESTO! ITS UNCANNY!



MOLO AS MOLO, PRESTO IS TAKEN TO VISIT THE CRIMINAL

THEY GOT YOU, TOO!!!



I OVERHEARD ONE OF THE GUARDS SAY THAT CANTON IS DEAD - I'M GLAD FOR THAT, ANYWAY!

I DID IT, BUT THEY NABBED ME BEFORE I COULD MAKE A GETAWAY!



THIS IS AWFUL - AND WED PLANNED TO GET DON LOPEZ WHEN HE GETS IN FROM HOLLY WOOD TODAY!

TIME'S UP!



SO LONG, MOLO - ANY MESSAGE FOR YOUR TWIN BROTHER?

WHY YOU. SAY IT!!



GREAT WORK, PRESTO! SO MOLO REALLY HAS A TWIN BROTHER!!! CAN WE WORK ON THE CASE TOGETHER?

CAN THE BOUQUETS, MURPHY!!! YOU STAY AT YOUR DESK UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME! I'M HANDLING THIS ALONE!



TRAIN STATION - DON LOPEZ ARRIVES FROM HOLLYWOOD

TRAC IT!

IT'S DON LOPEZ!

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH



YOUR SOUTH HAMPTON ESTATE, MR. LOPEZ!

YES, JEEYES!



IS THEY NEAR SOUTH HAMPTON

IT SEEMS WERE OUT OF GAS, MR. LOPEZ - THERE'S A GAS STATION UP AHEAD! I'LL GO GET SOME!



THAT'S STRANGE! HIS NOT CARRYING A SPARE GALLON OR SO! SAY! ... WHAT'S THAT TICKING SOUND?

TICK TACK TACK TACK



WOW!!! IT MUST BE A TIME BOMB!!! NO TIME TO LOOK FOR IT!!!



I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED WHO THE CHIFFEUR MIGHT BE!!! I HOPE HE DONT SEE ME LEAVE!



-SURE AS MY NAME'S PRESTO MARTIN HE'S MOLD'S TWIN BROTHER! I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT AND HEAD HIM OFF!

BOOM



BOOM

HA! HA! THERE GOES LOPEZ!!!



BUT PRESTO, STILL DISGUISED AS LOPEZ, CUTS HIM OFF!!!

LOPEZ! I MUST BE SEEN' THINGS!

NOT YET - BUT YOU WILL BE -



SEEN' STARS!



PRESTO'S ICE BRILLEN A LOPEZ -

I'LL GET YOU YET, LOPEZ!



OOOPS! THERE GOES MY DISGUISE!!! - BUT I WON'T BE NEEDING IT ANY MORE!

OOOPS!



HOW TO GET YOU BACK TO TOWN -



-BACK AT HEADQUARTERS - THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT EASIER IF HE HADNT BLOWN UP THE CAR TO BITS!



PRESTO VISITS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY -

YOU WERE RIGHT PRESTO, THERE'S THE SAME TWO BROTHERS WHO DO A TRICK ACT ON THE STAGE ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO, BUT WERE HOPELESS FAILURES!!! - IT APPARENTLY DROVE THEM INSANE!

-AND THEIR INSANITY FOSTERED IN THEM A HATRED TOWARD ALL SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE IN THE THEATRICAL FIELD! A HATRED SO STRONG THAT IT DROVE THEM TO MURDER!



YOUR WOULD-BE MURDERER WAS A LUNATIC, LOPEZ, BUT HE AND HIS BROTHER ARE BOTH SAFE IN AN ASYLUM NOW!

THAT DISGUISE OF ME WAS MARVELOUS, MR. MARTIN!!! - IF I EVER NEED A DOUBLE OUT IN HOLLYWOOD YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME!



LATER - - -

HEY, PRESTO! I GOT IT!!! WE START LOOKIN' THROUGH THE PHONEBOOK FOR MOLD'S!!!

OKAY MURPHY! START LOOKIN' NOW - THE CASE IS ALL YOURS!

W BARNUM, THESE DETAILS WITHIN THE VERY CORE OF SOCIETY, ONE WHO IS TO PROVE TO BE PRESTO'S MOST WORTHY OPPONENT YET - THE "DOING", FOLLOWS THE MOST SENSATIONAL SERIES OF CRIMES THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN - - - WILL PRESTO BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THIS AMAZING CRIMINAL - IN NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STEEL COMICS #2222

THE DISTRUSTFUL DAN LETS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER JOIN THE PARTY...

DID YOU NOTICE, DAN?--HE CALLED YOU 'CAPTAIN'. HOW DID HE KNOW? THAT'S WHAT I AIM TO FIND OUT!



THAT NIGHT...

HOW'S THE TIME...



BUT DAN, ON GUARD, MEETS THE ATTACK...

ANOTHER 'ACCIDENT', EH! UGH!



BLINDING DAN WITH A BLAZING FAGOT, THE TRAPPER FLEES!

GET 'IM JERRY!



JEEPERS! MISSED FIRE!

CLICK



HE'S AFTER ME, THAT'S SURE! RECKON WE'LL MEET UP AGAIN! PROBABLY HIRED BY GOVERNOR HAMILTON, THE HAIR-BUYER, TO STIR UP THE INJUNS! WE KIN EXPECT PLENTY TROUBLE WHEN WE START MOVIN' THAT POWDER DOWN-RIVER!

AN' I LET 'IM GIT AWAY!



FINALLY, A WEEK LATER, THE PAIR SIGHT THEIR GOAL...

THERE SHE IS--FORT PITT! THEM HOUSES CLOSE-BY IS CALLED THE PITTSBURGH VILLAGE! BIGGEST INJUN TRADING CENTER ALONG THE FRONTIER! IT'S THE JUMPIN'-OFF PLACE FOR PEOPLE PUSHIN' INTO THE OHIO VALLEY!

YEP, THERE'S THE FORKS OF THE RIVER, TOO--WHERE THE OHIO SPLITS TO FORM THE ALLESHANY AND MONONGAHELA RIVERS!



AT THE FORT, DAN MEETS CAPTAIN NEVILLE, IN CHARGE OF THE GARRISON.

CLARK AIN'T COME YET--IF HE DON'T GIT STARTED SOON, HE'LL BE SNOWED IN HERE! THE POWDER'S WAITIN' FOR HIM!

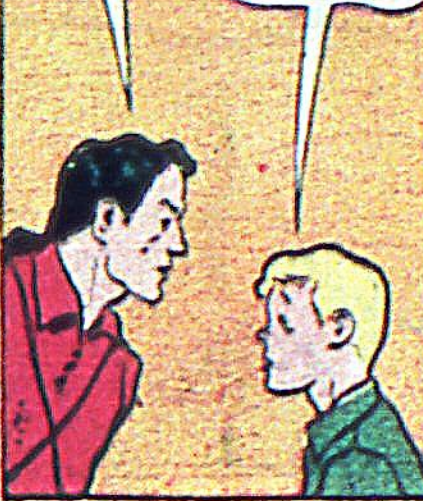
I KNOW CLARK--HE'LL GIT HERE ON TIME! BUT STILL...



IN THEIR ROOM, AT A LOCAL TAVERN...

COME ALONG, LAD-- I WANT TO GIT THE LAY OF THE LAND HEREABOUTS!

LOT OF INJUNS CAMPED JUST OUTSIDE THE TOWN! THEY FRIENDLY?



PEACEFUL ENUFF NOW, I RECKON!
SHANNEE, DELAWARES 'N SENECA
MOST OF 'EM! HERE DOIN' BUSINESS
WITH THE SETTLERS!
BUT WHAT'S THAT
COMMOTION?

STREET
'FIGHT,
SOUNDS LIKE!



TALK BACK TO TUFF
KENDON, WILL YE! I'LL
CRACK YER SKULL!

DROP
THAT
ROCK!



DAN INTERFERES!

NO, Y' DON'T!
FIGHT FAIR!

WHY,
YOU--
X O ?!



WRECKING FINE, THE GIANT
SEIZES A SLEDGE HAMMER

I'LL BEAT YOU
TO A PULP!

LOOK OUT,
DAN!

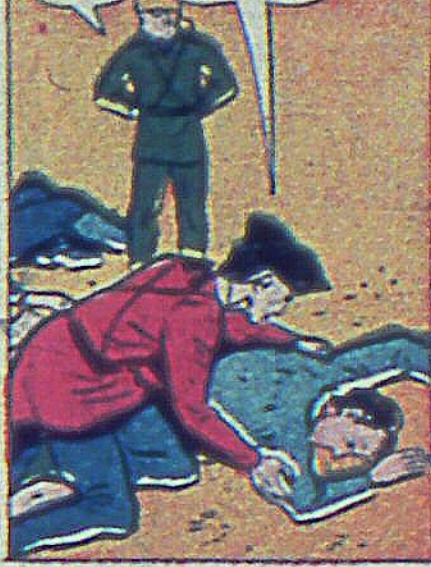


THIS OUGHTA STOP
YER BRAGGIN' FER
A WHILE!



GEE!
WHAT A
CLOUT!

GIVE ME A HAND
WITH THIS POOR LAD,
JERRY! HE NEEDS
HELP!



I'M ALL RIGHT NOW! IF IT
WEREN'T FOR YOU, KENDON WOULD'VE
KILLED ME SURE! THIS IS MY
BOAT- BEST ON THE RIVER! IT'S YOURS
FOR FREE ANYTIME AN' I'LL TAKE YE
WHEREVER YE SAY! JED SWIFT
DON'T FORGIT A FAVOR!

THANKS JED!
MAY BE NEEDIN'
A BOAT RIGHT
SOON!



YOU BETTER
BE CAREFUL,
DAN! KENDON
WILL PROBABLY
TRY TO GIT
BACK AT YOU!

FERGIT IT, LAD!
THOSE BULLIES
ARE ALL GROWL
AN' NO GUTS!
SUPPOSE WE DO
A LITTLE HUNTIN'
TOMORROW AN'
LOOK OVER THE COUN-
TRY AT THE SAME
TIME!





NEXT MORNING...

BEARS RUN POWERFUL BIG IN THESE PARTS! SO KEEP YER EYES PEELED!

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD GO FER A NICE BEAR STEAK!



SUDDENLY...

INJUNS!

WE'RE AMBUSHED!



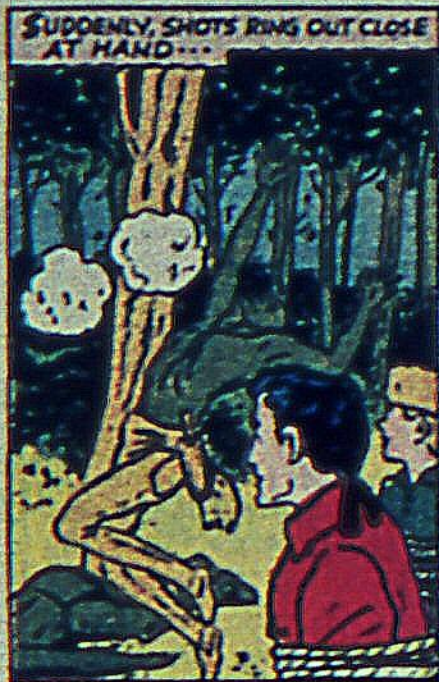
SO IT'S YOU—MY FRIEND OF THE MANY ACCIDENTS! SEE Y'NEEDED HELP THIS TIME!

SCARFACE DYKES IS M'NAME, BUT THAT WON'T DO YOU NO GOOD. YOU AIN'T GONNA BE ALIVE TO REPEAT IT!



NOW WHERE'S THAT LETTER FROM WASHINGTON? I AM TO TIE UP WITH CLARK MYSELF, SO I KIN BE KEAR THAT GUNPOWDER AT THE PROPER TIME. TALK FAST OR I'LL HAVE THESE INJUNS DRAG IT OUT OF YOU!

WHY, YOU—



SUDDENLY, SHOTS RING OUT CLOSE AT HAND...



AFTER THAT ONE ON HORSEBACK!



YOU'RE MAJOR GEORGE ROGERS CLARK! THAT'S GREAT! YOU COULDN'TA SHOWED UP MORE TIMELY! I'VE BEEN AWAITIN' YOUR ARRIVAL! GENERAL WASHINGTON SENT ME TO JOIN YOU IN GITTIN' POWDER DOWN TO BOONESBORO!

MIGHTY HAPPY TO MEET YOU, CAPTAIN DEARBORN.



LATER—AT FORT PITT...

SO THESE BRITISH AGENTS KNOW OUR PLANS! THAT MEANS THEY'LL HAVE THEIR INDIAN ALLIES CHASIN' US ALL ALONG THE OHIO!

AYE, SIR! THERE'S A HEAP OF TROUBLE AHEAD!

FOLLOW
★
THE ADVENTURES OF DAN AND HIS FRIENDS AS THEY BEGIN THE PERILOUS JOURNEY DOWN THE OHIO...SEE THE
★
NEXT ISSUE!

SILVER STREAK STAMP PAGE

ALL the excitement and danger of the famous "Mutiny on the Bounty" is history, you know. And now it is celebrated in a new stamp issue which will warm the heart of every stamp-lover. The seven stamps in the set, issued by the Pitcairn Islands, include pic-

tures of the ship, of the Island, portraits of Captain Bligh, John Adams and "Mistuh Christian!", and also a dramatic scene of the Captain and the men who stuck by him, leaving the ship under the guns of the mutineers. Each stamp, also, carries a portrait of King George VI. Here is a detailed description of the series:

- 1/2d. green and orange Branch of mast.
- 1d. red violet and purple Capt. Bligh and loyal crew members leaving the Bounty View of the Island.
- 1/2d. carmine and black Portrait of John Adams and view of his house.
- 2d. brown and emerald green Portrait of Capt. Bligh and a view of the Bounty.
- 3d. dark blue and yellow green. Map showing the geographical position of the Island in the South Pacific.
- 6d. blue gray and brown. The Bounty.
- 1s. gray and purple. View of the Island, and portrait of Fletcher Christian.
- 2s.6d. red brown and green. Bounty Bay. Bligh and his men leaving the Bounty.

Another romantic new issue tells the story of a new boy-king—a lad who now has a man-sized job to do in war-torn Europe. What boy would ask for a job like young Michael's? He is the new king of Roumania, since his father, King Carol, threw up the job, and the new series of stamps are issued (as always when a country gets itself a new king) to mark his ascension to the throne. The seven stamps of the issue feature a three-quarter-face portrait of the boy-king. Make a note of the colors and values of the new stamps: 1 lei, purple; 2 lei, deep orange; 5 lei, carmine rose; 10 lei, plum; 12 lei, gray blue; 16 lei, greenish blue; and 25 lei, grayish green.

With history marching on at the breakneck pace it is going at present, there is always exciting news in stamps.

WILL ROGERS AND U. S. FLAG



Panama sheeting "Old Glory" in natural colors, also Nicaragua, Mexico (shown), packet Diamond & Triangles, odd lands, Pope Pius stamp, Memento stamp, Silver Jubilee, rare old George, etc. In 107 25 DIFFERENT

high, var. rarities, etc. only 5c with approval. BELMONT STAMP CO., Dept. 353, Washington, D. C.



LIBERIA AIRMAIL TRIANGLE!

(shown), also Snake-stamps, Silver Jubilee, Mermaid stamp, Gobs Desert, Devil's Island

set U. S. (nearly 50 years old!) all FREE with approval for 3c postage. PILGRIM STAMP CO. W. Arlington-J., Baltimore, Md.

FREE—THE STAMP FINDER!

Send today for big new edition fully illustrated, enabling you instantly to identify all difficult stamps! Also fine packet strange, fascinating stamps from Bosnia-Herzegovina, Monaco, Patania, Cyprus, etc., including maps, ships, animals and strange scenes. All free to approval applicants enclosing 3c postage. GARCELON STAMP CO., Box 729, Colaba, Malabar.



FREE—COYA NUDE!

(shown) The famous Coya nude stamp. At the risk of having his portrait painted in his own blood, Coya painted this picture for a Spanish monarch. In 1979, Spain issued a series of stamps in commemoration of the death of Coya. The stamp (as shown) was reproduced for the event. We will give this stamp and 25 different CANADA stamps (our neighbor now at war!) all free to serious approval applicants, sending 3c postage. ACT TODAY!

N. D. ROSENBERG Dept. 55, 3217 Washington Blvd., Chicago

70 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES, etc.

Big packet all diff. thrilling stamps, including 3 TRIANGLES, GIANT DIAMOND, 4 AIR-MAILS, rare BORNEO SILVER JUBILEE, far-away DUTCH INDIES, PHILIPPINES, S. AM. CUBA, also odd, popular No. 1 Cent American, 1914, colorful French Colonies, many Brit. Colon. & U. S. etc. to approval applicants. EUREKA STAMP COMPANY, Box 830-F, BURBANK, CALIF.

GIANT AND MIDGET TRIANGLES!



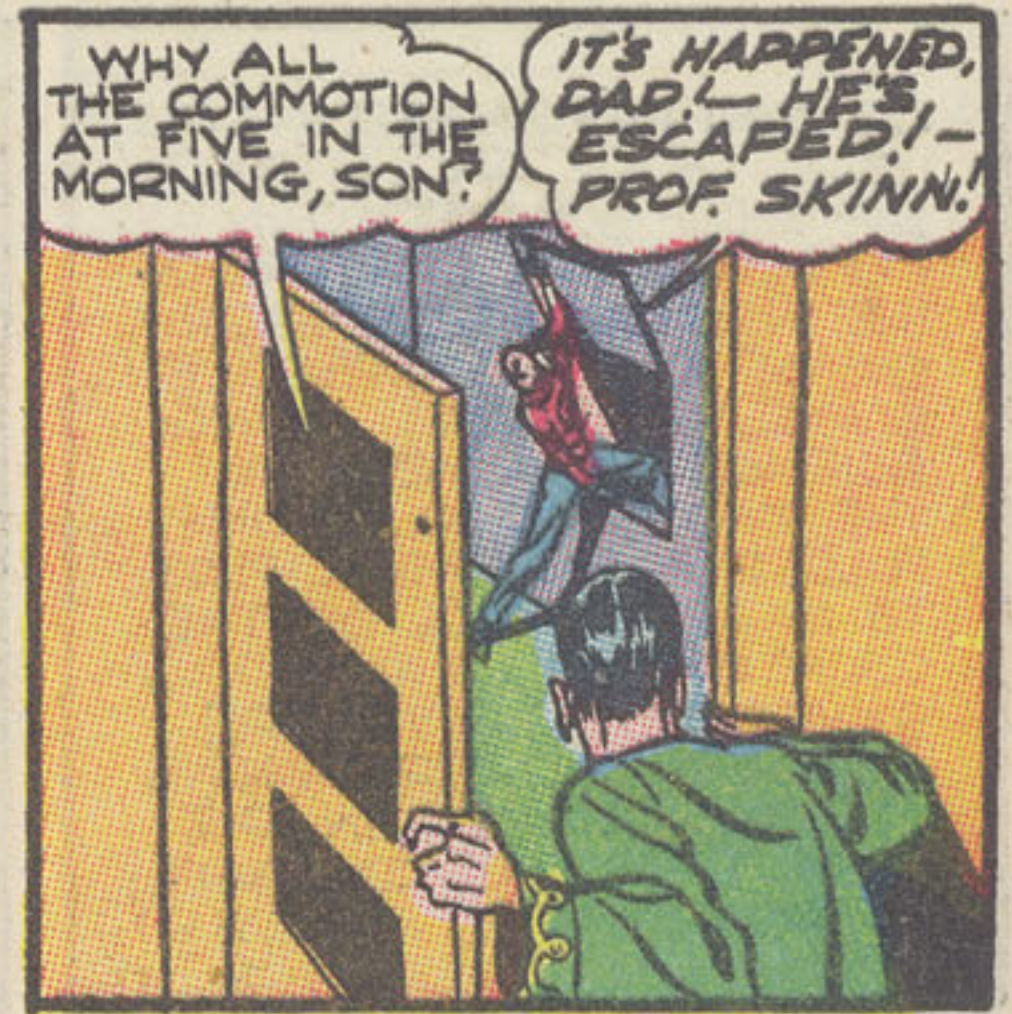
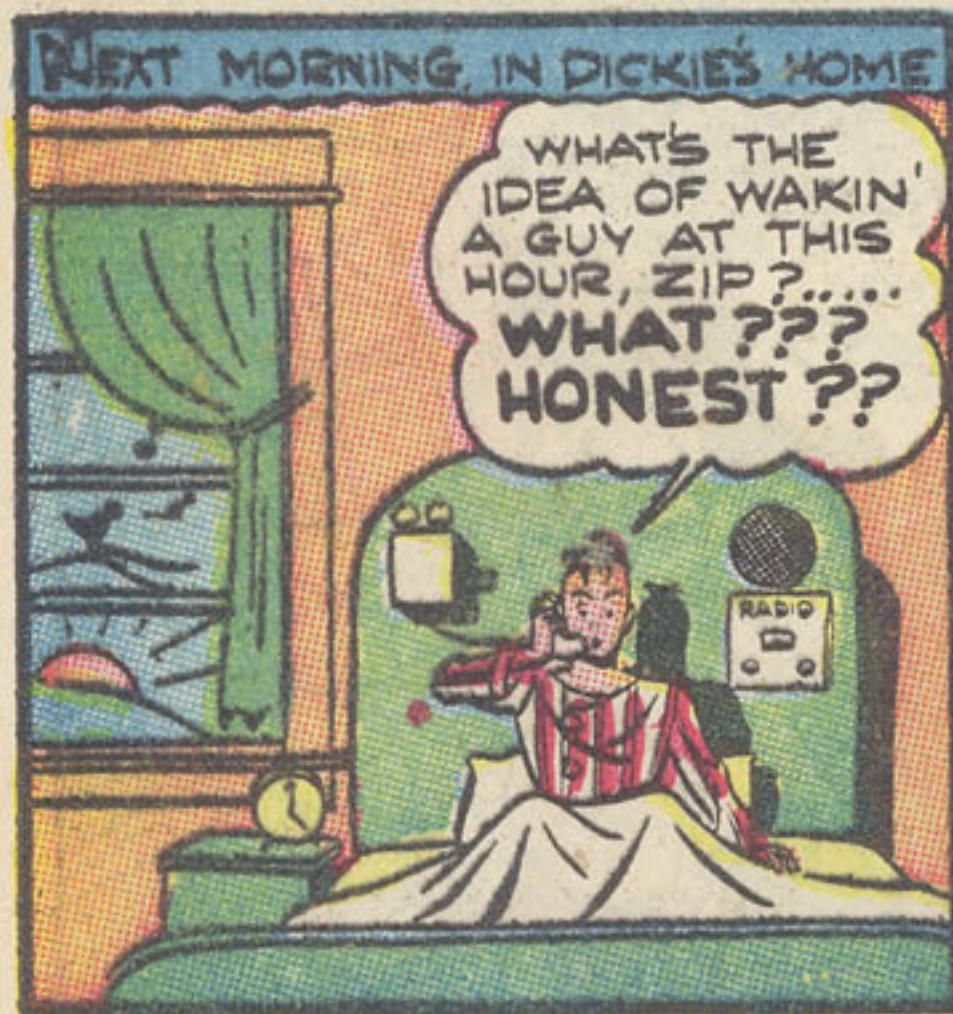
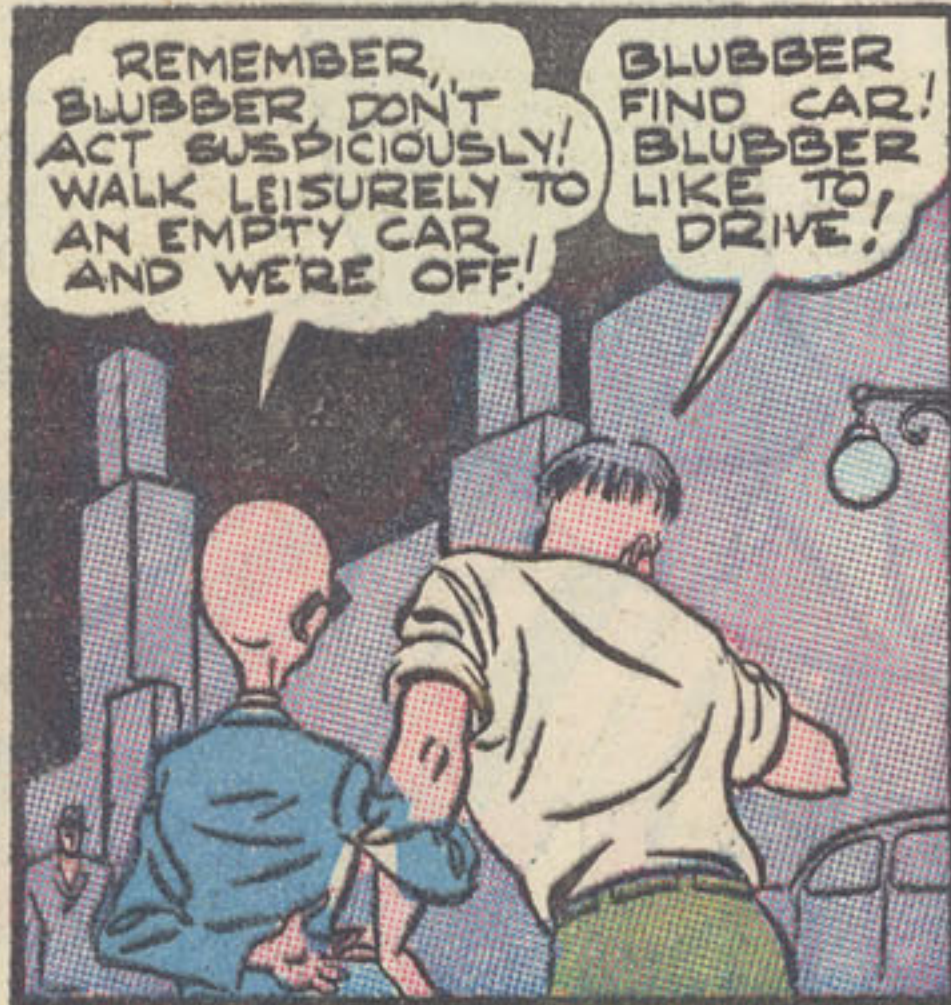
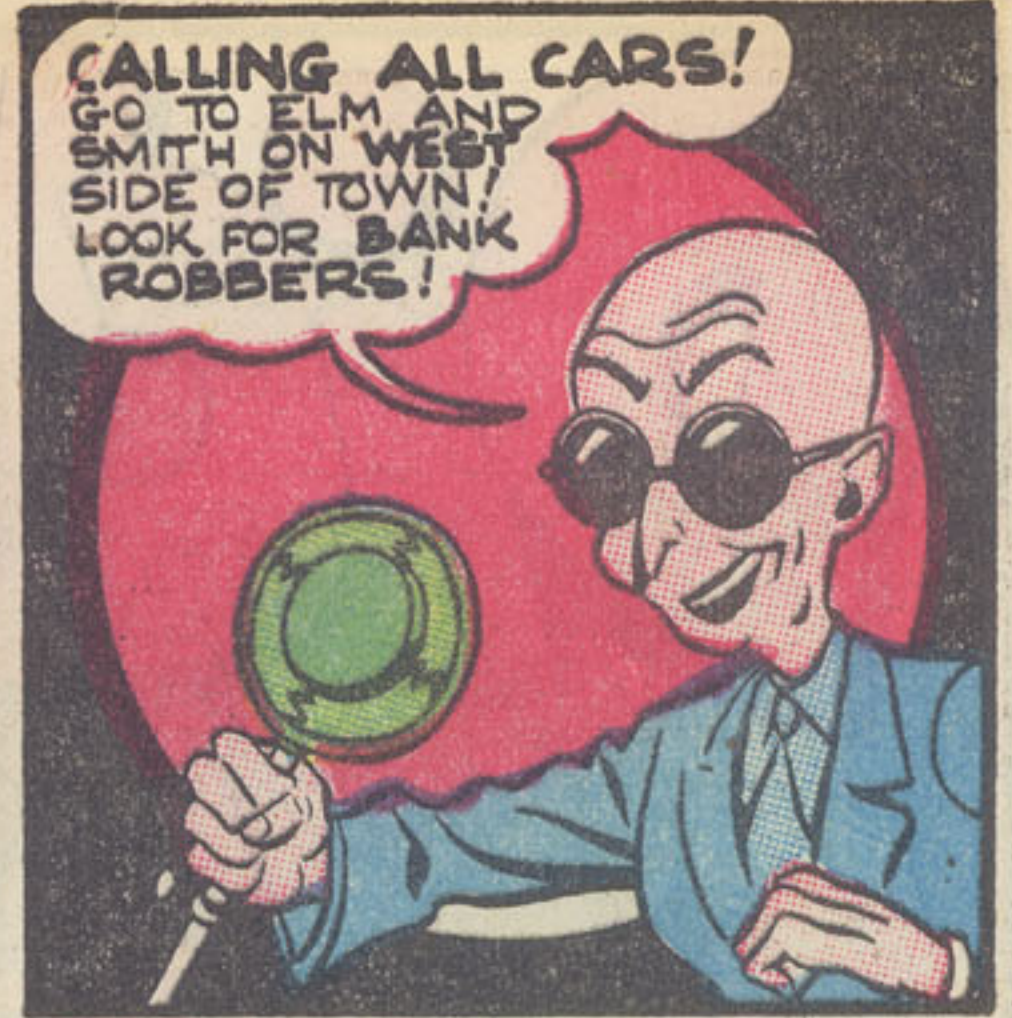
They Boilts "Tooth" FREE

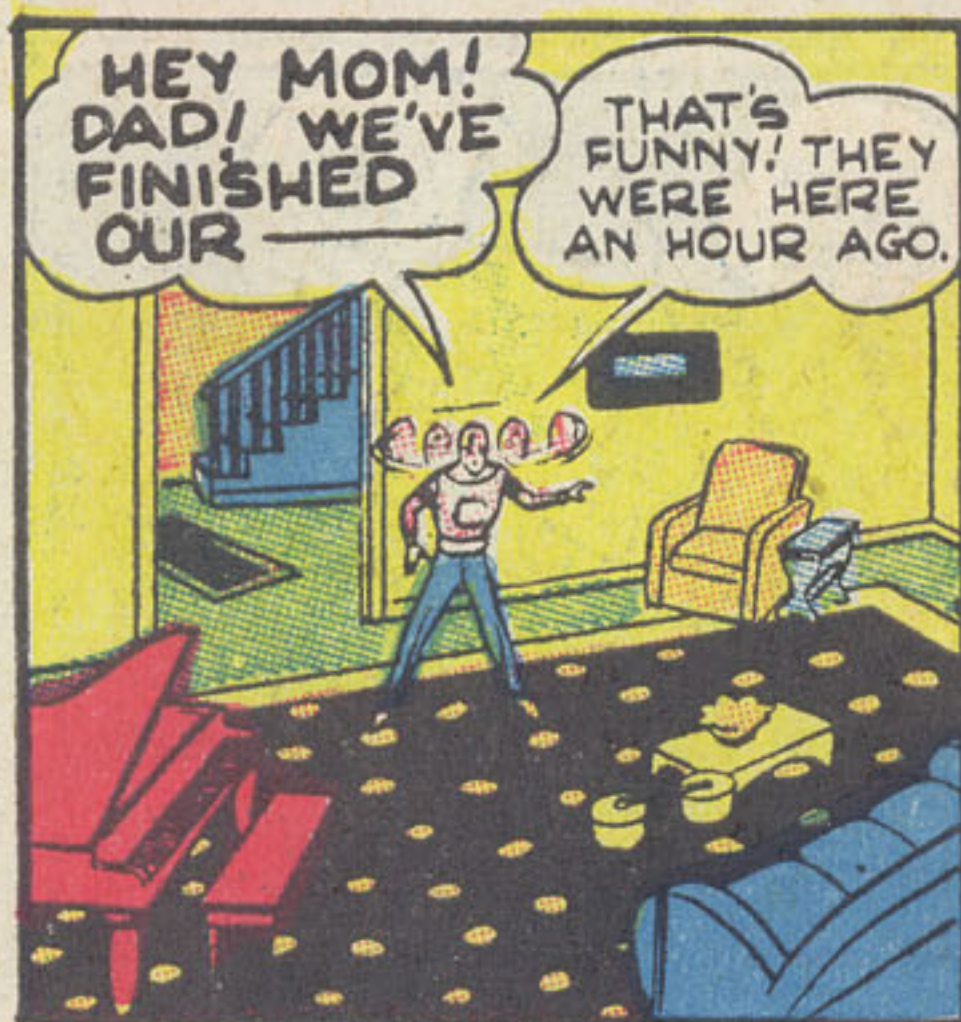
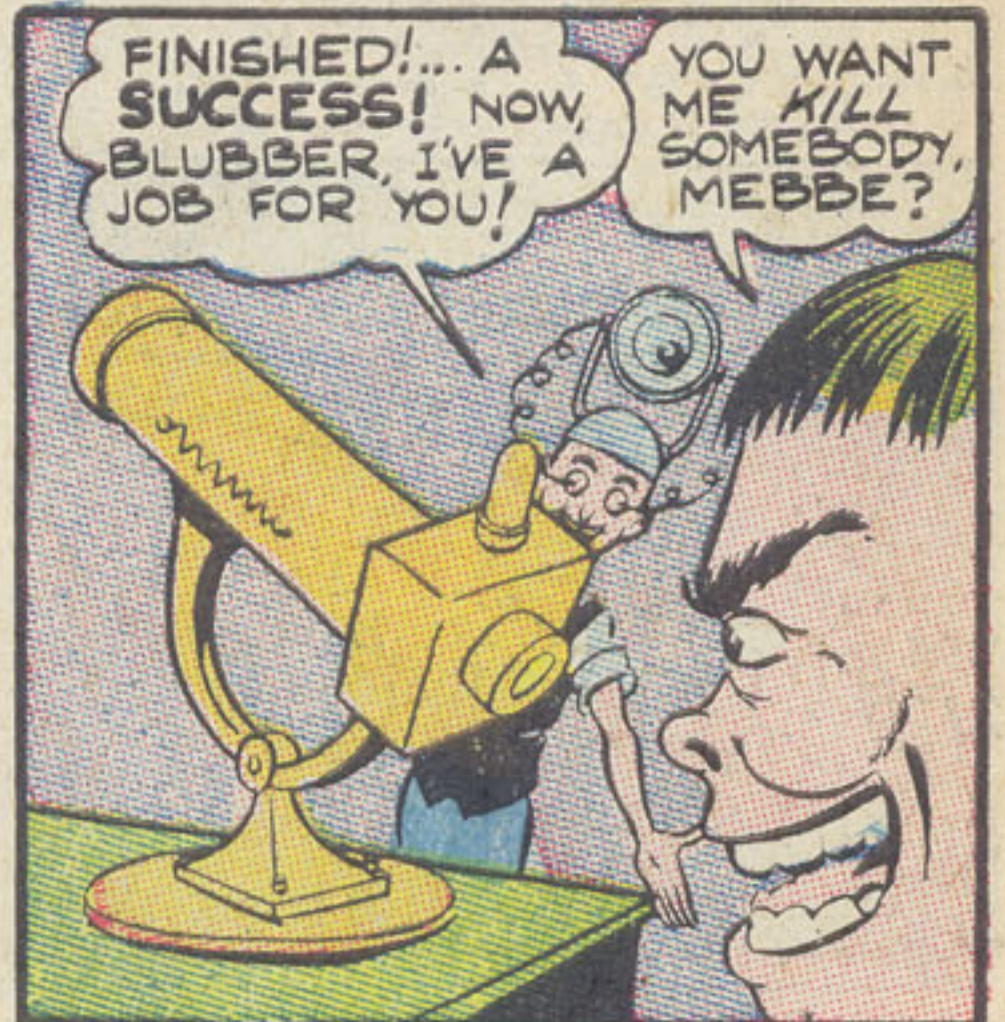
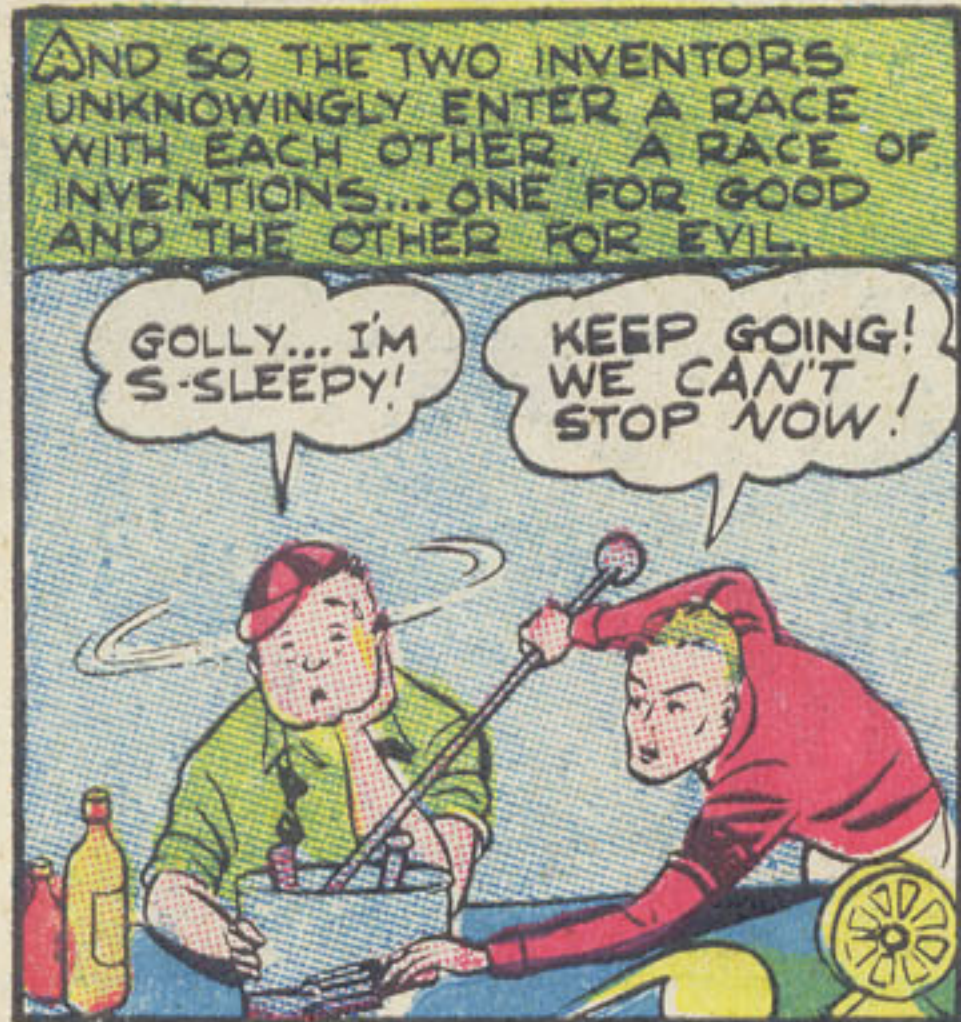
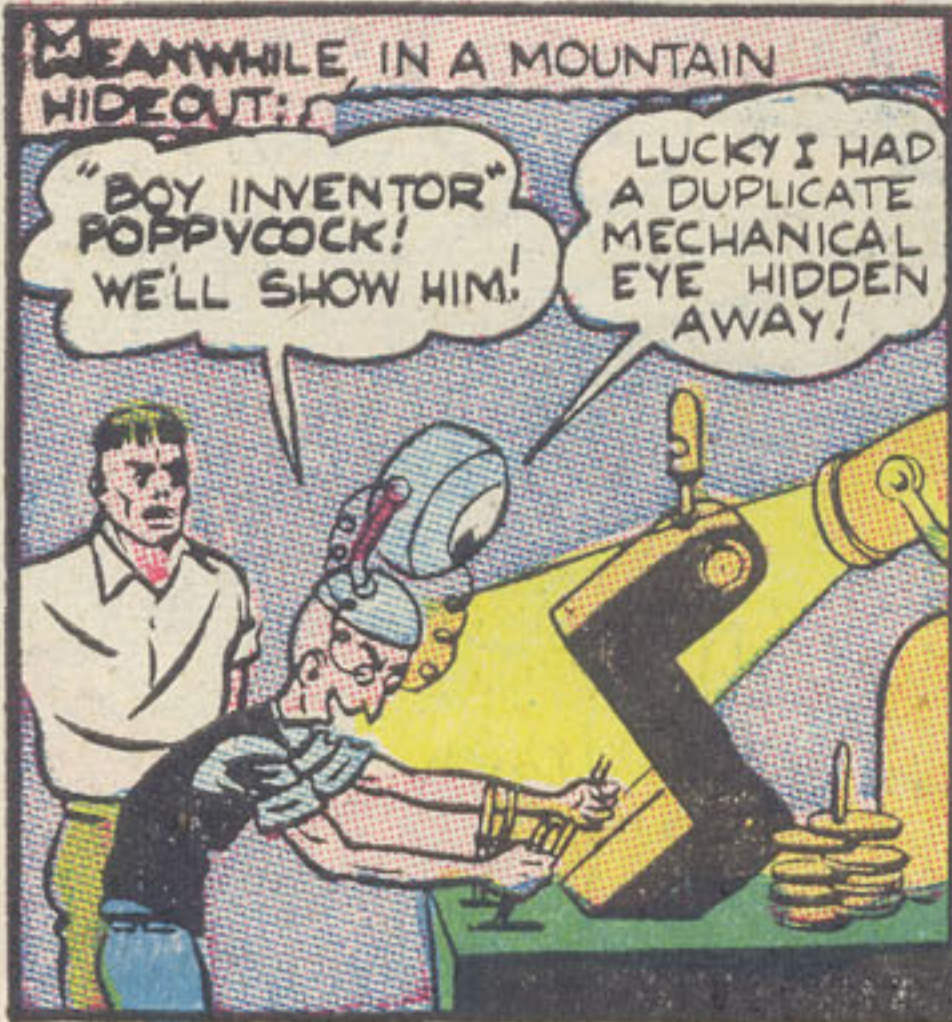
& giant Siberian Camel triangles (shown) also Camboal Island, odd Max-well stamp, World's Smallest Stamp, Arabia, Treasure Islands, Thailand, etc. — ALL FREE with big illustrated list and approval. Send 3c postage. Pimble-J., Baltimore, Md.

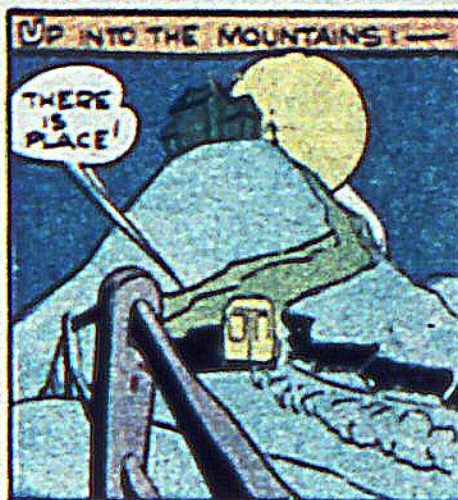
TEDDY-BEAR TRIANGLE!

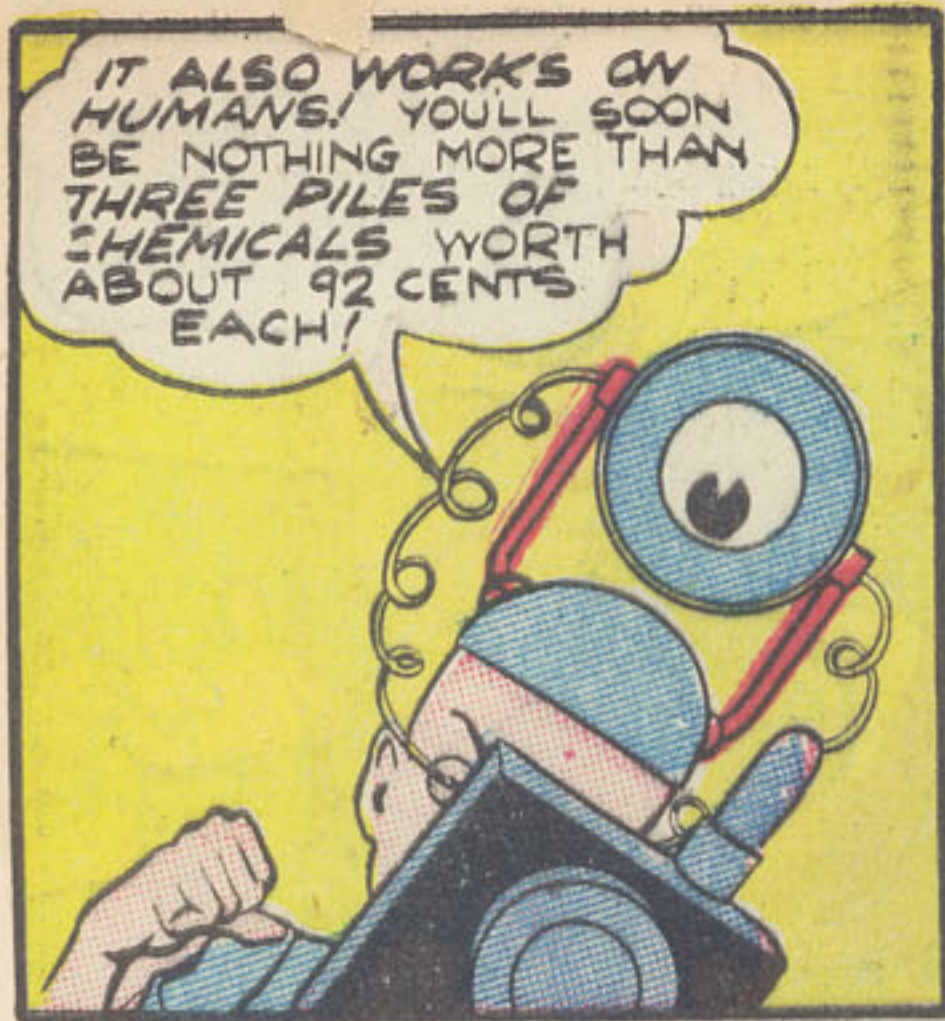


Many Tattler Three (shown) also 17 OTHERS (all different) from 1st issue, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 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2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 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3562, 3563, 3564, 3565, 3566, 3567, 3568, 3569, 3570, 3571, 3572, 3573, 3574, 3575, 3576, 3577, 3578, 3579, 3580, 3581, 3582, 3583, 3584, 3585, 3586, 3587, 3588, 3589, 3590, 3591, 3592,









IT ALSO WORKS ON HUMANS! YOU'LL SOON BE NOTHING MORE THAN THREE PILES OF CHEMICALS WORTH ABOUT 92 CENTS EACH!



PREPARE TO DIE!

FUN!



DICKIE'S GONE! YOU DIRTY ROTTEN — !!

G-GONE!

IMPOSSIBLE! I HAVEN'T TURNED THE MACHINE ON YET!



AND YOU WON'T EITHER!

MY MASTER-PIECE! WHERE ARE YOU?



INVISIBLE HANDS UNTIE DICKIE'S PARENTS A LITTLE DISCOVERY OF MINE THAT CAUSES INVISIBILITY!

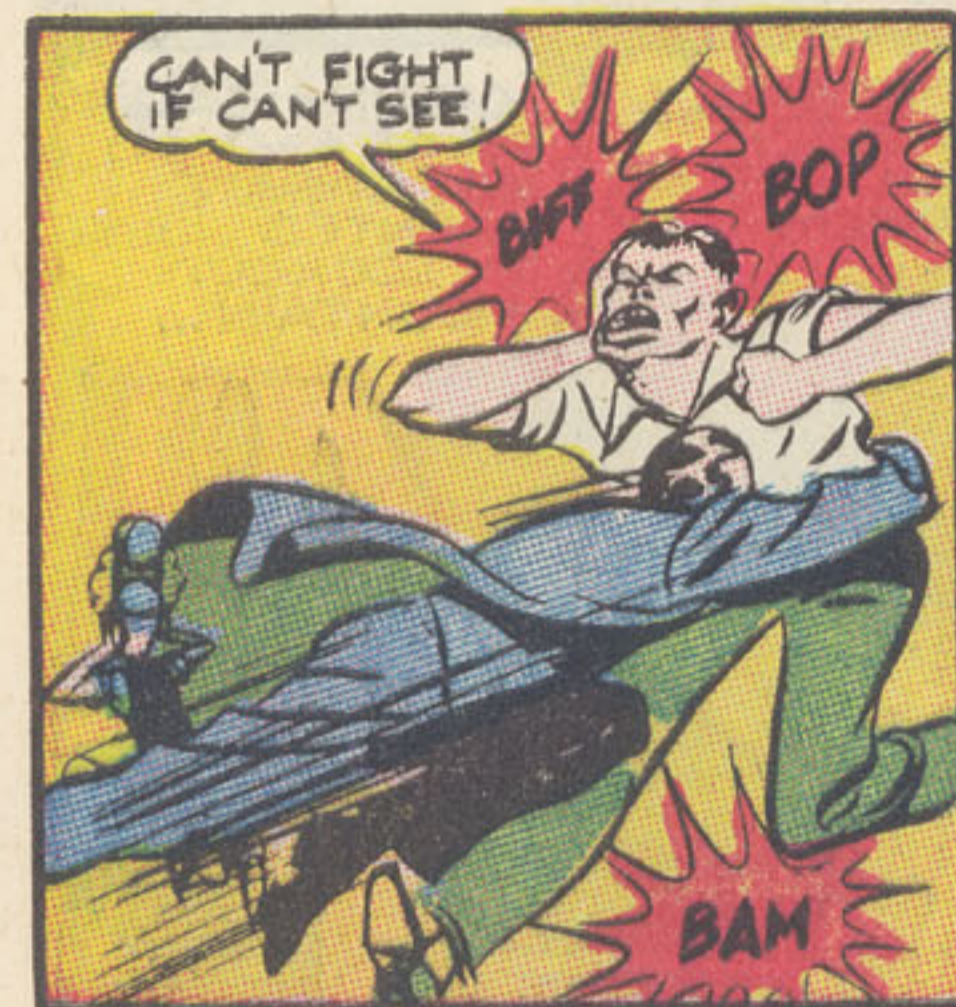
BLUBBER! GET HIM!

WHERE IS?



COME ON, DAD!

RIGHT!

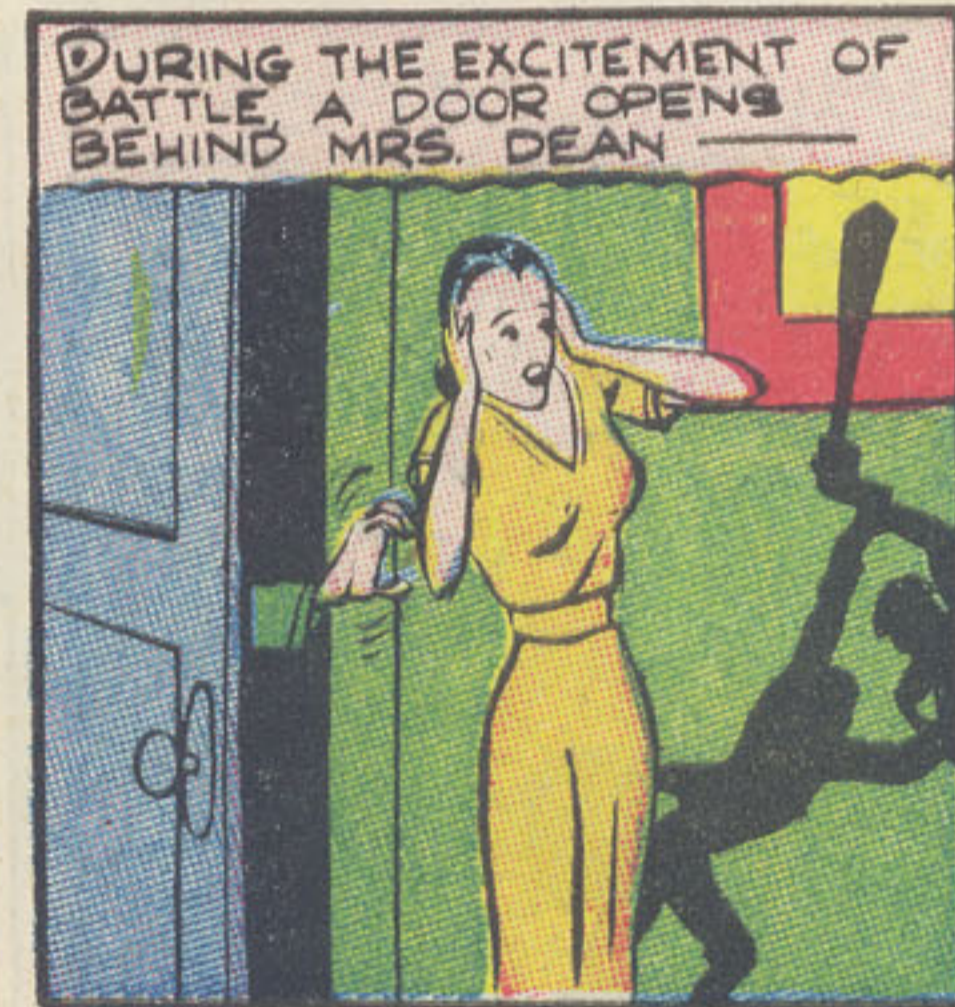


CAN'T FIGHT IF CAN'T SEE!

BIFT

BOP

BAM

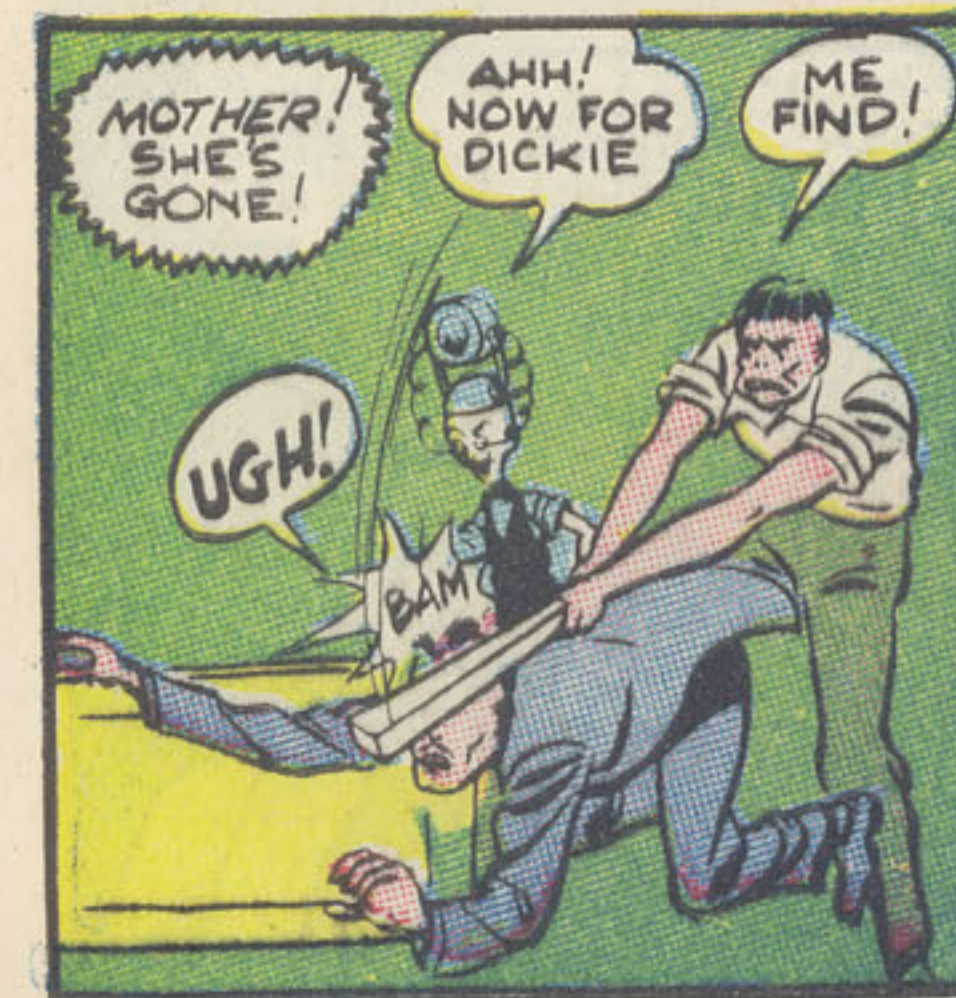


DURING THE EXCITEMENT OF BATTLE, A DOOR OPENS BEHIND MRS. DEAN



EEEK!

HUH?



MOTHER! SHE'S GONE!

AHH! NOW FOR DICKIE

ME FIND!

UGH!



LEGGO!

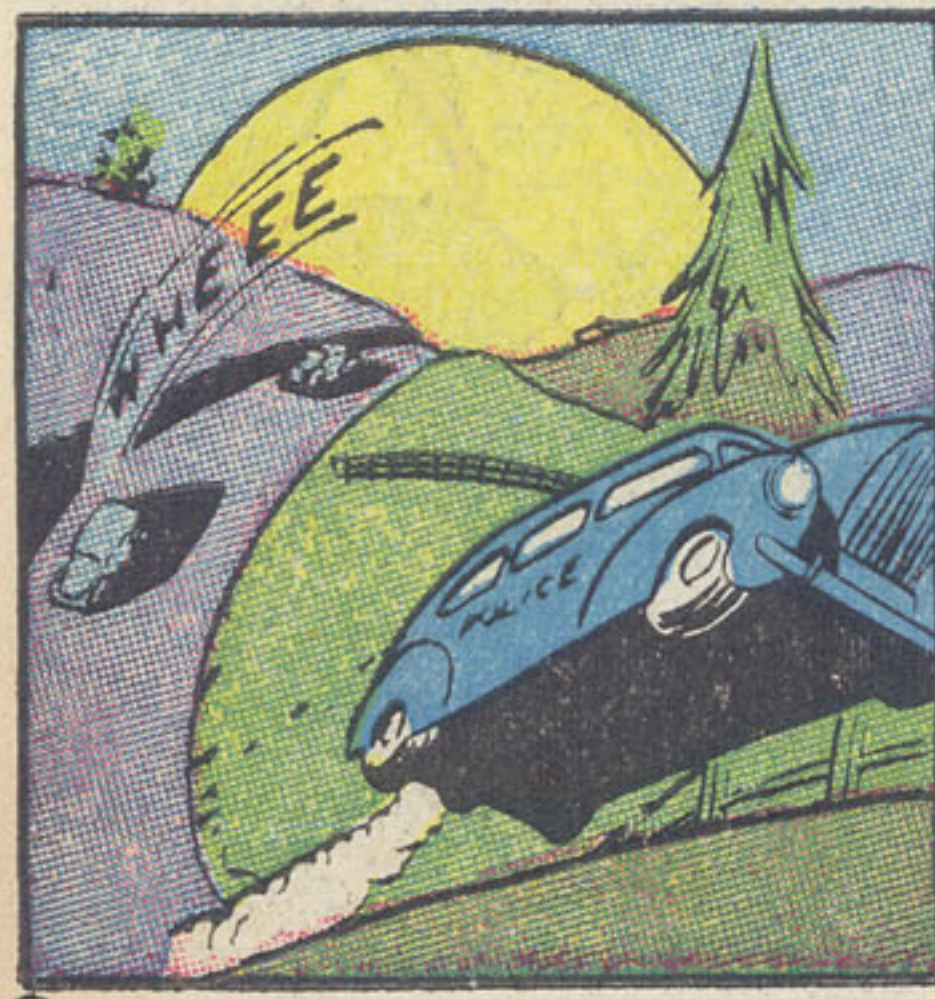
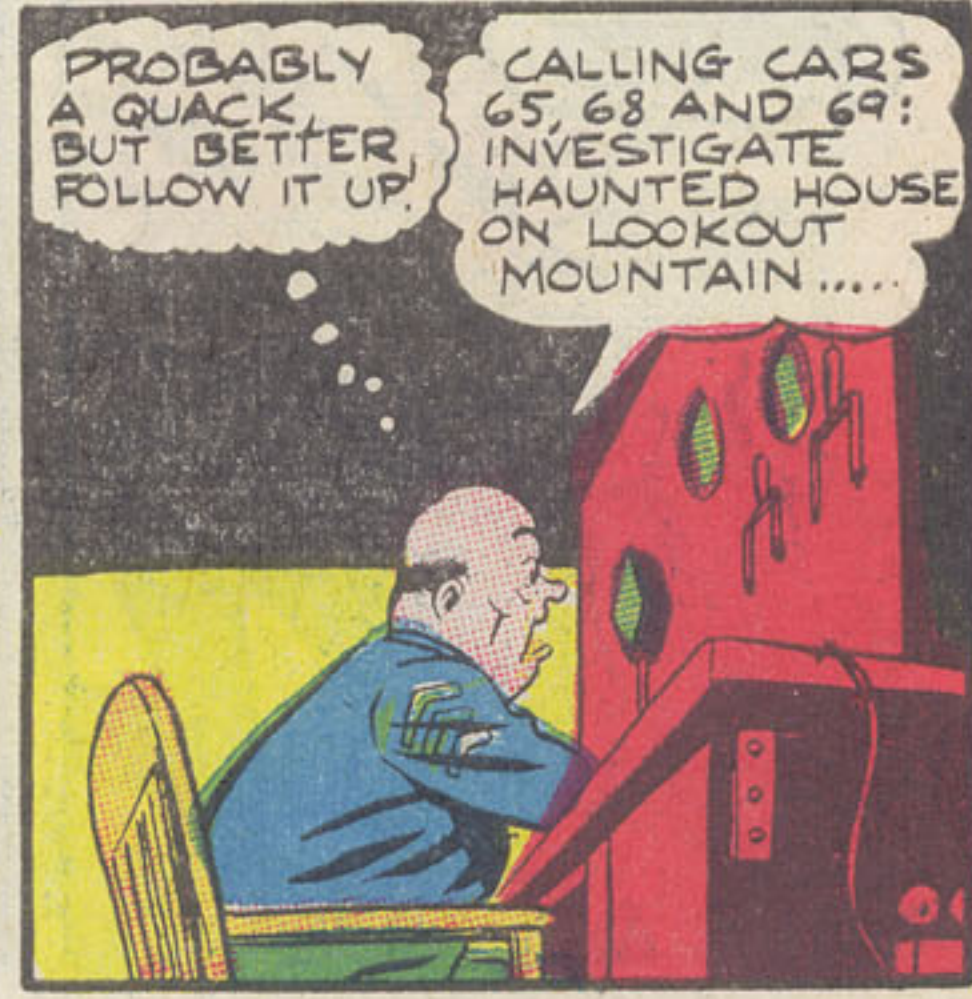
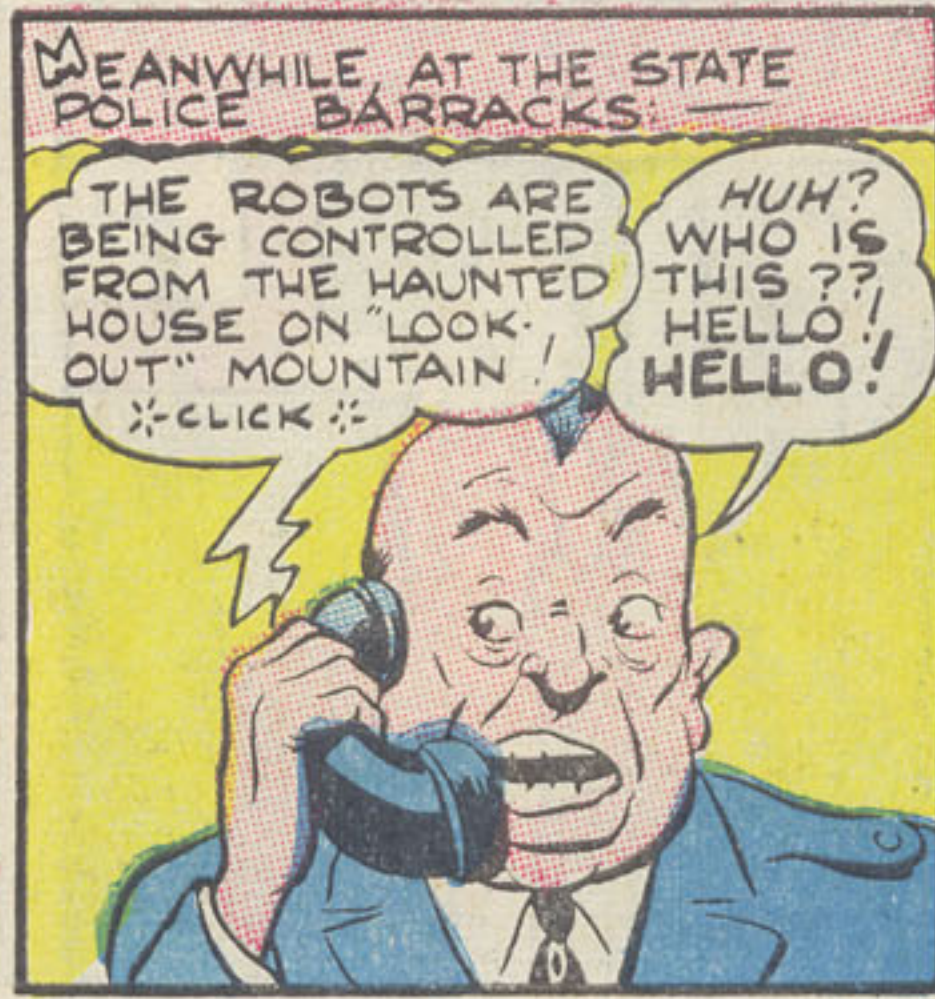
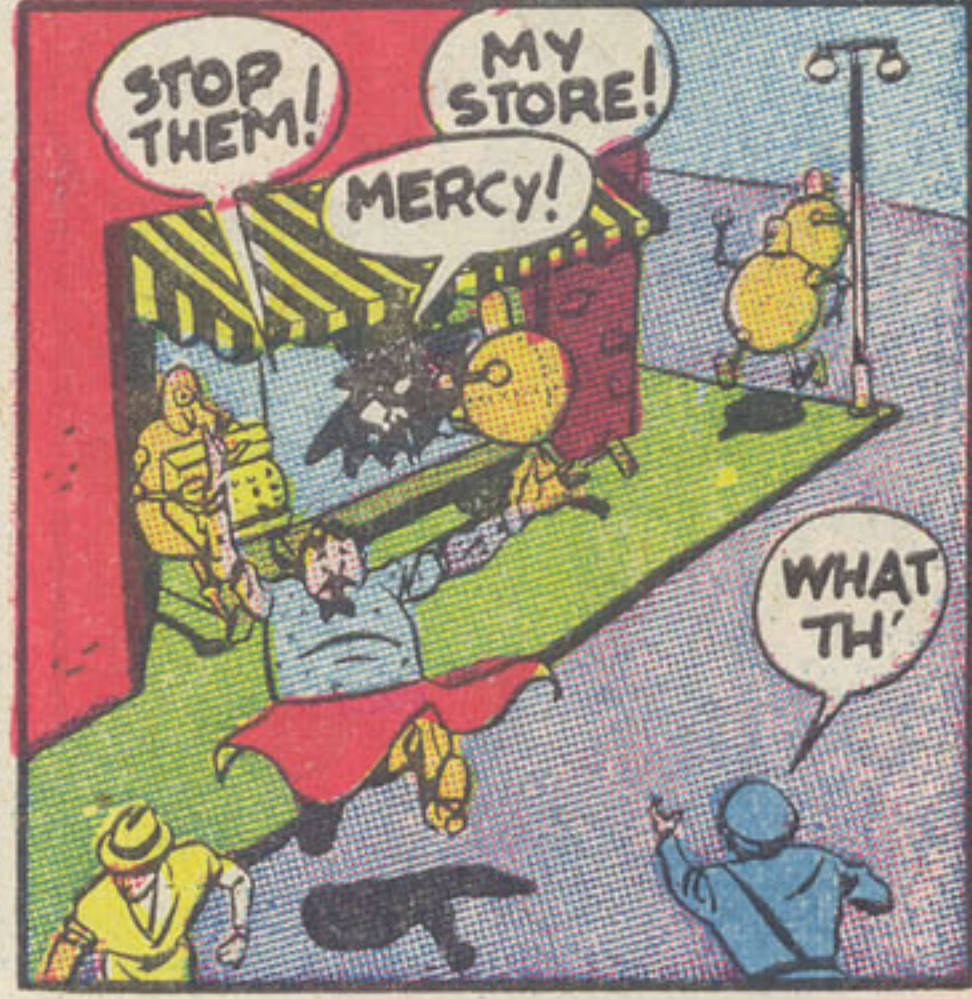
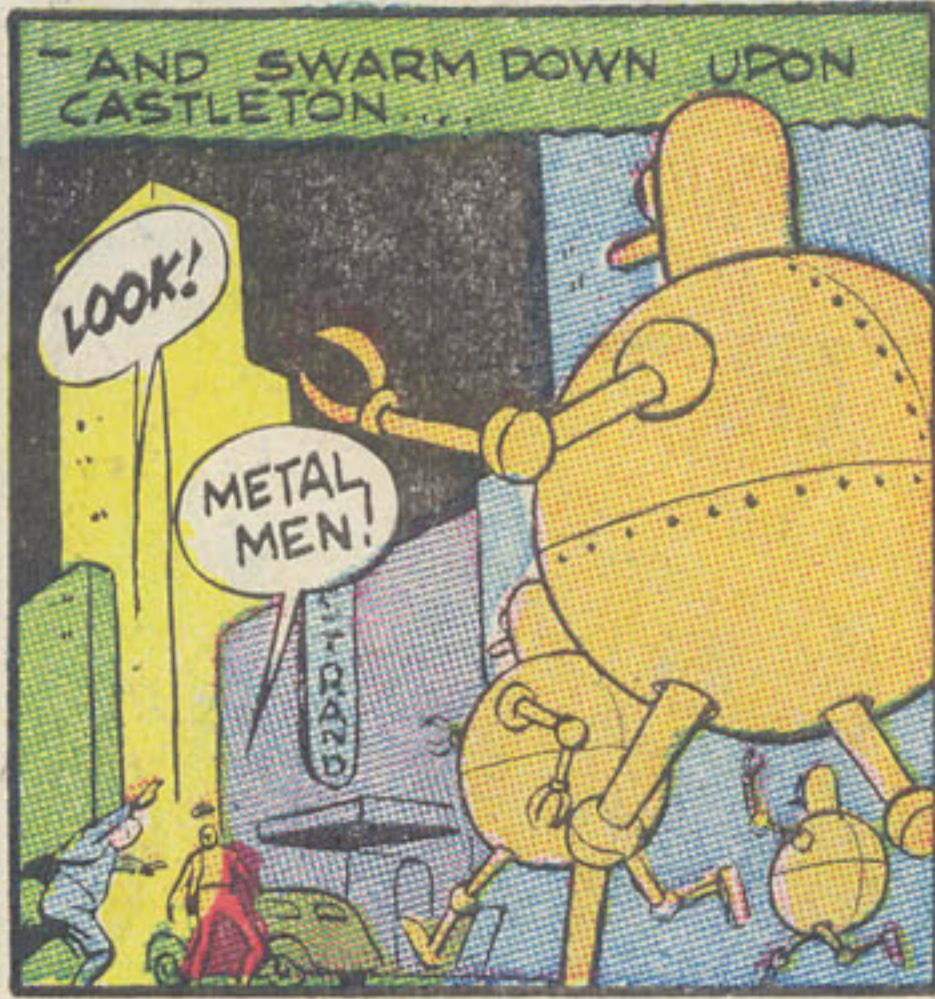
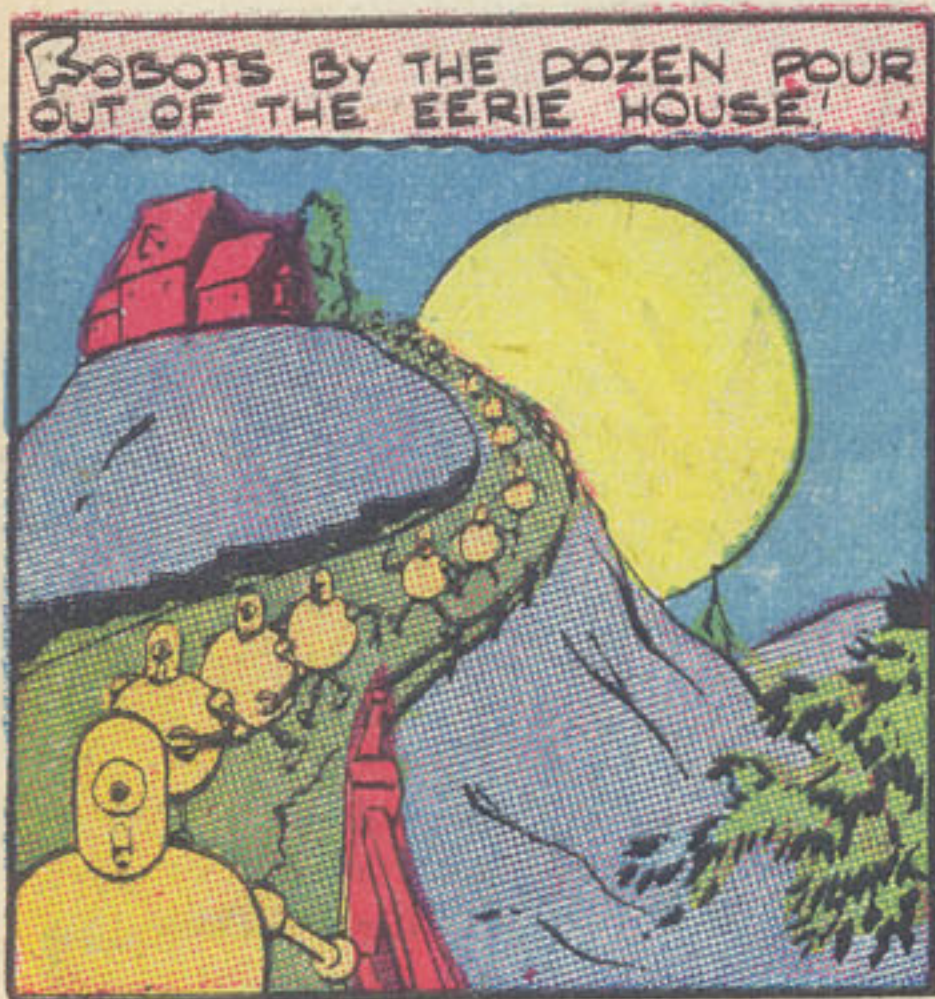
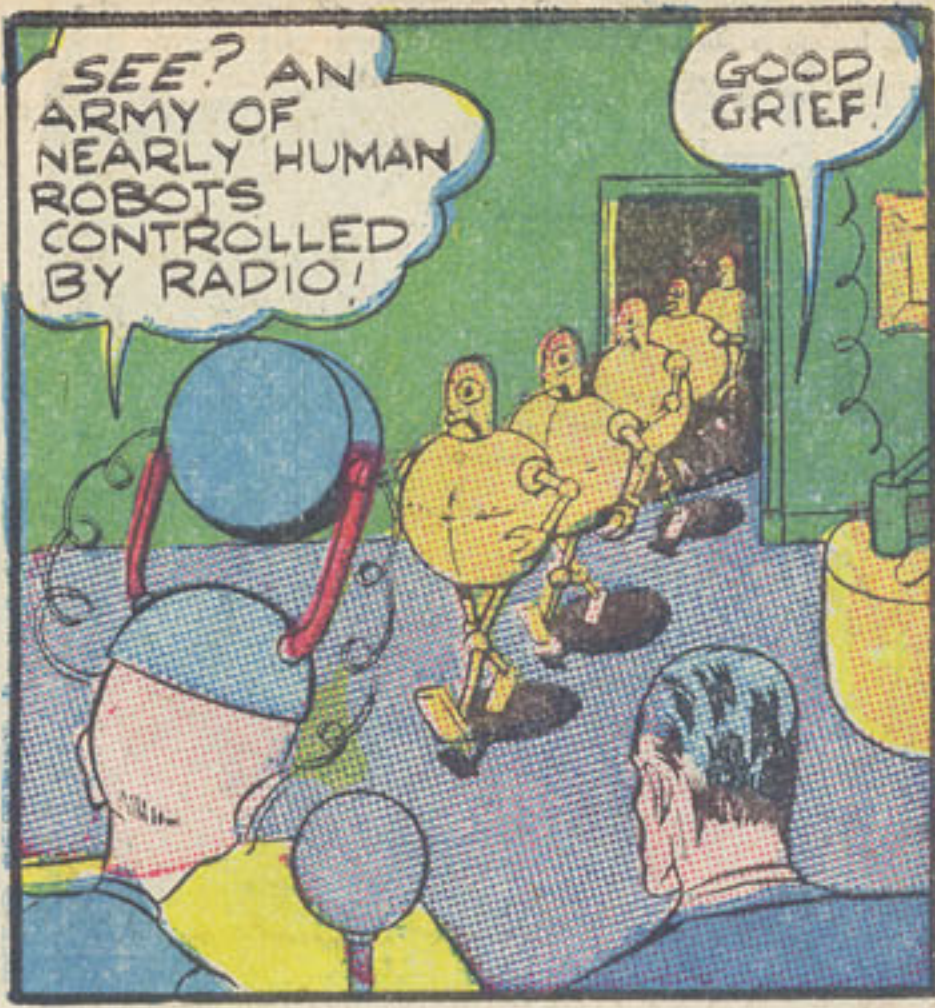
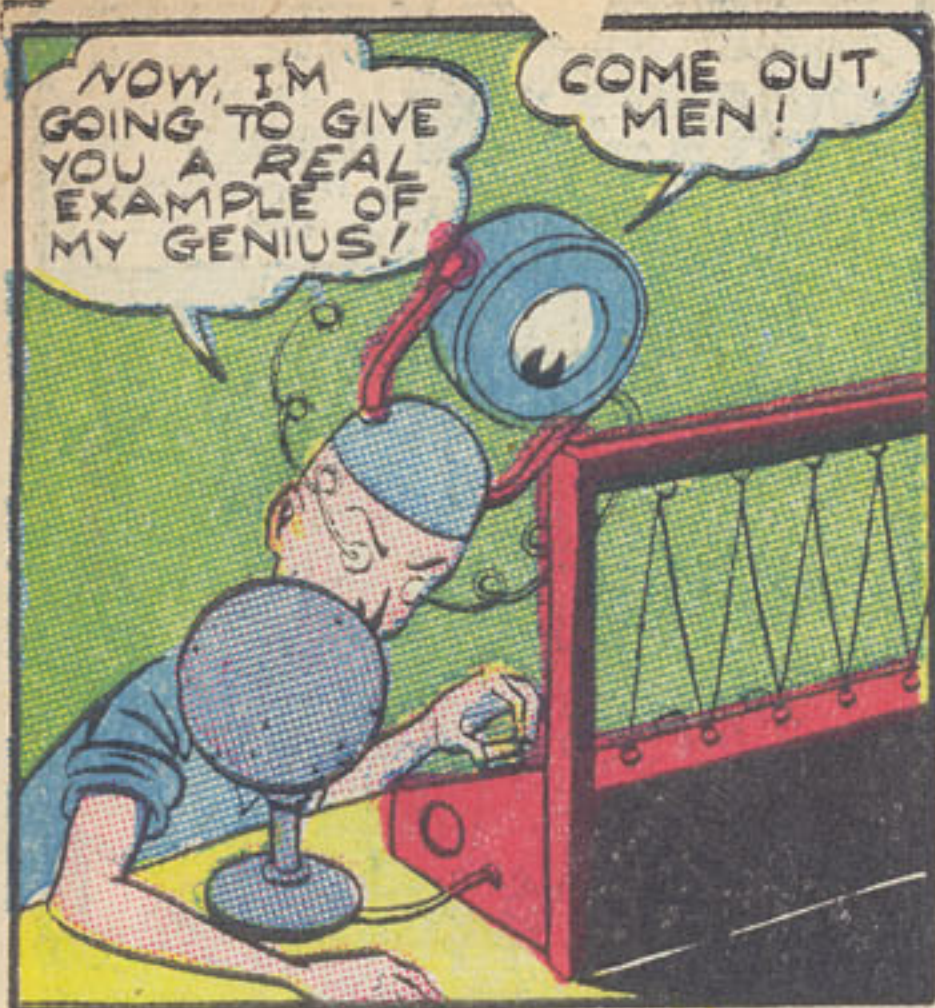
GOT IM! GOT IM! WANT ME KILL?

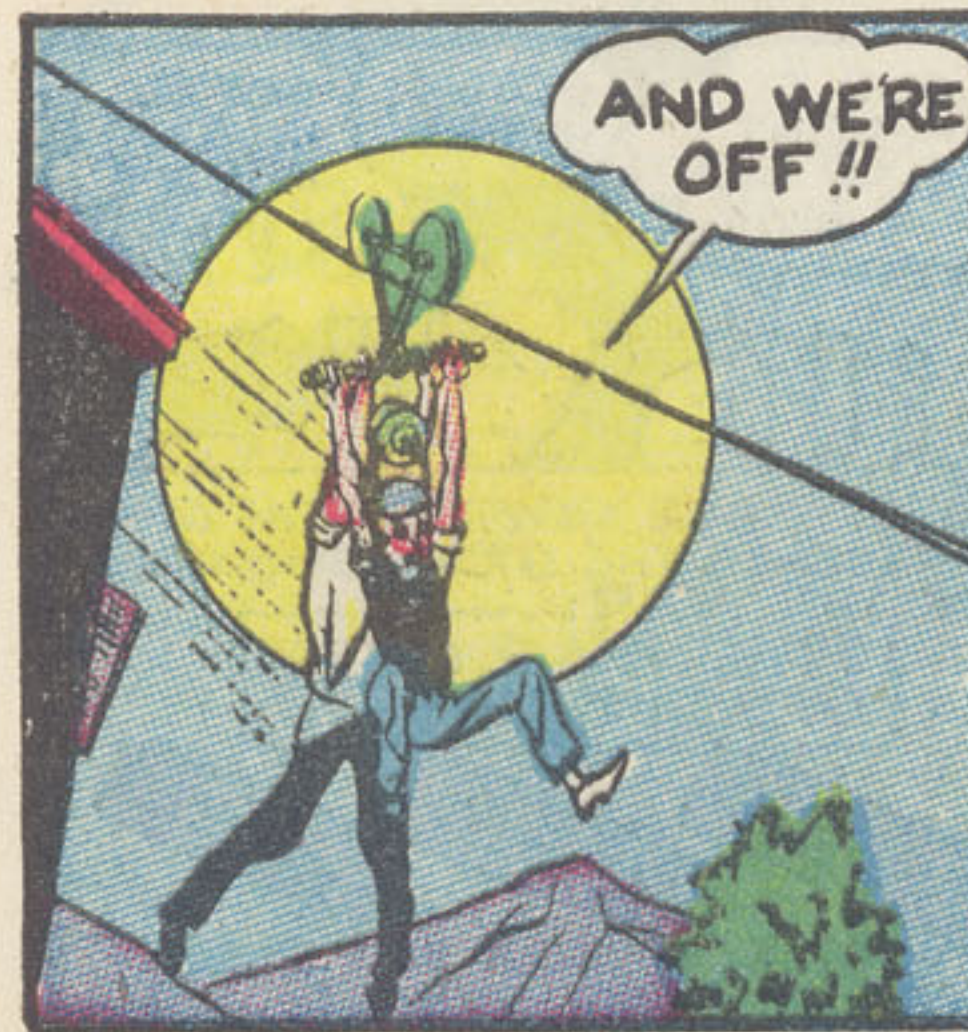
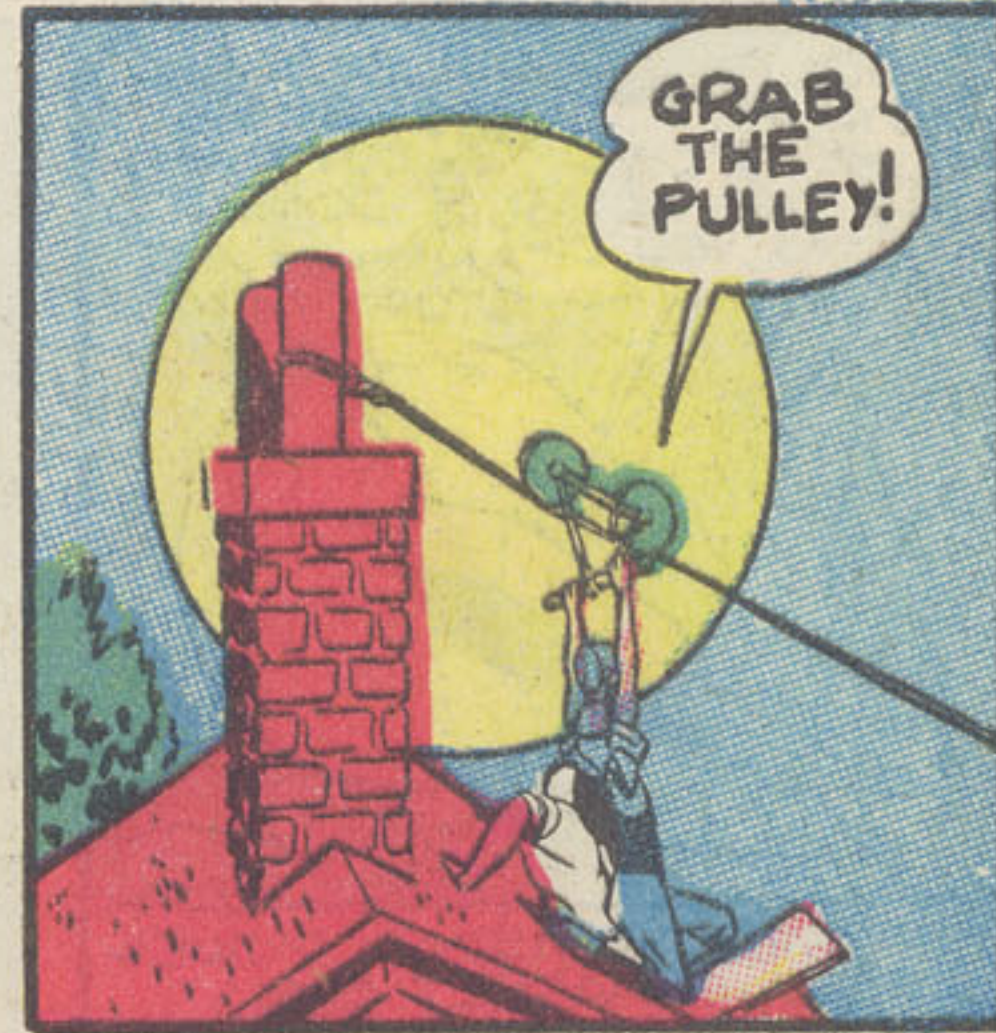
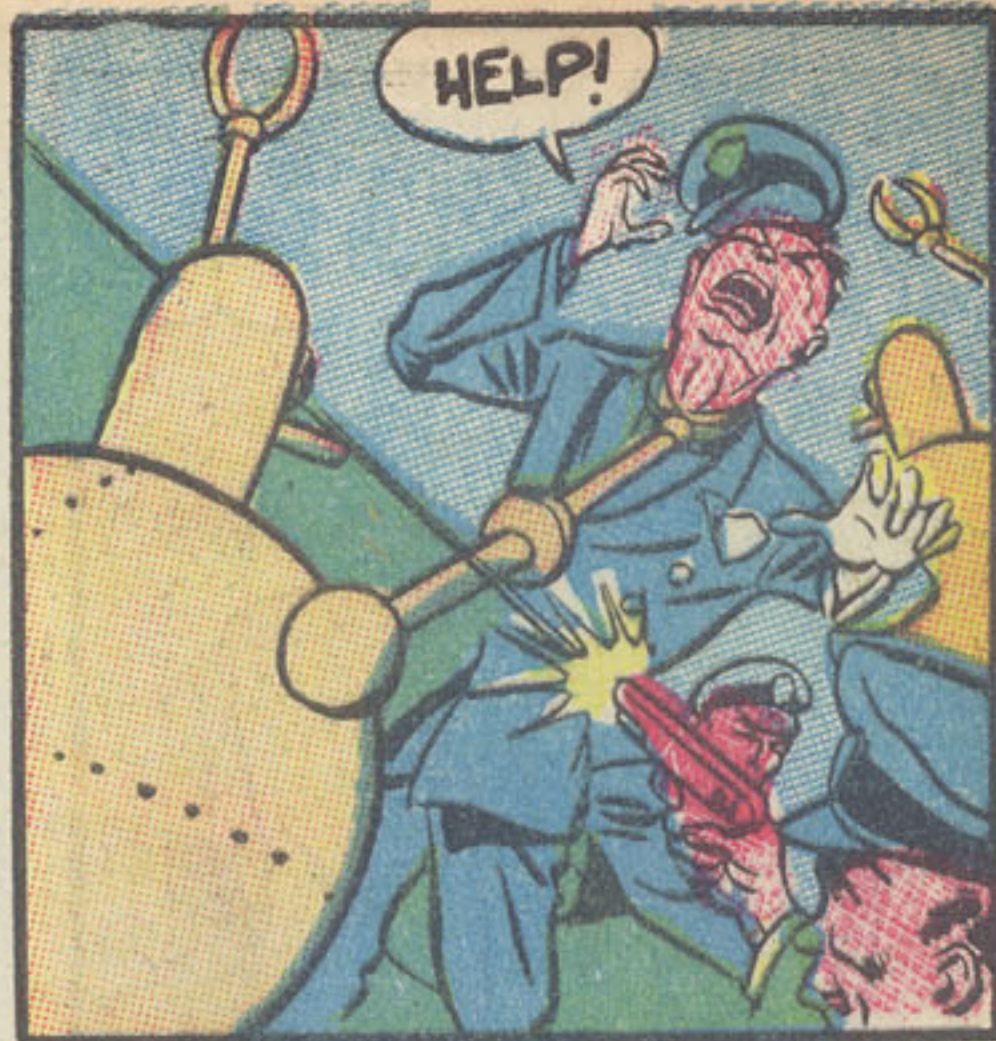
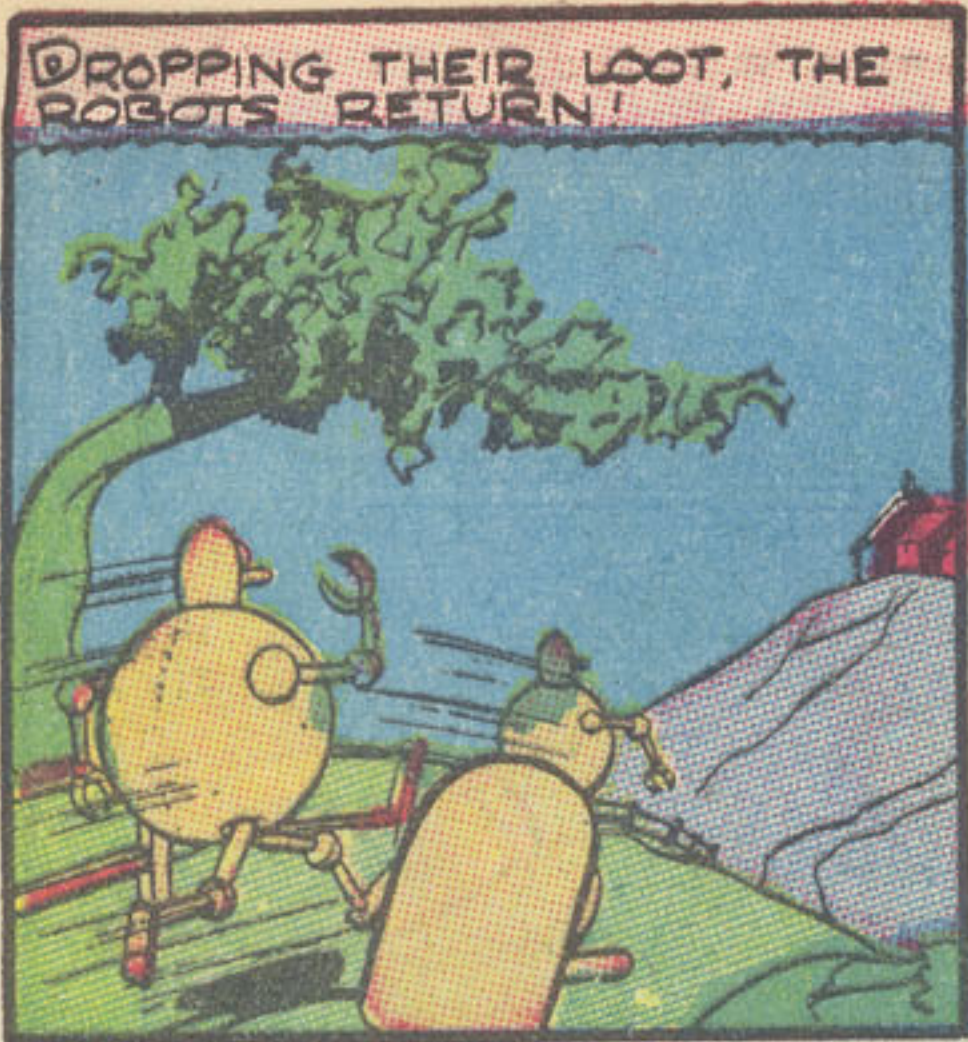
NOT YET! I MUST FIND HIS SECRET OF INVISIBILITY FIRST!



SHACKLE THEM GOOD UNTIL I'M READY FOR THEM!

THEN GO AFTER THE DEAN WOMAN!







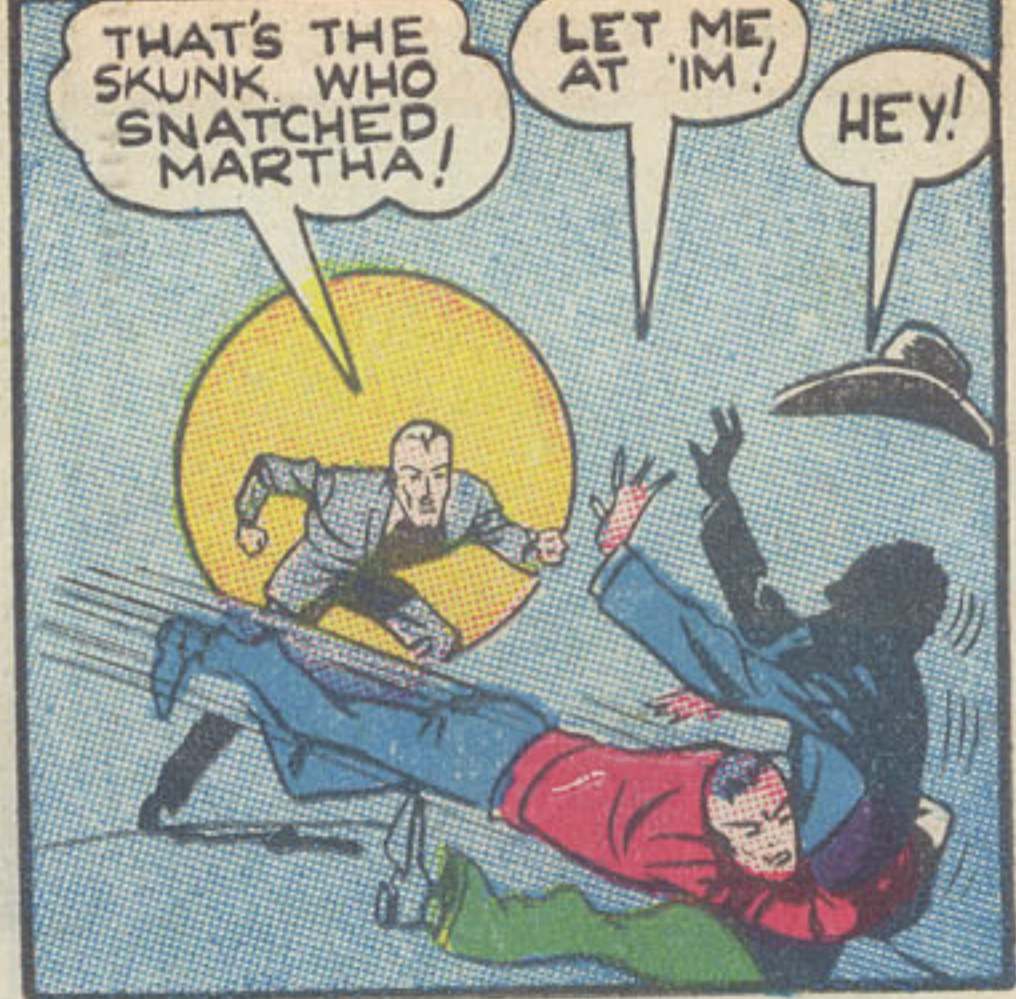
AN' MOTHER'S GONE TOO! ULP! IF I COULD LAY MY HANDS ON THAT SKINNY OLD DUCK I SAW GRAB HER

THEY'VE SEARCHED THE GROUNDS, BUT NOT A SIGN OF EITHER OF THEM!



ALRIGHT TH' JIG IS UP!

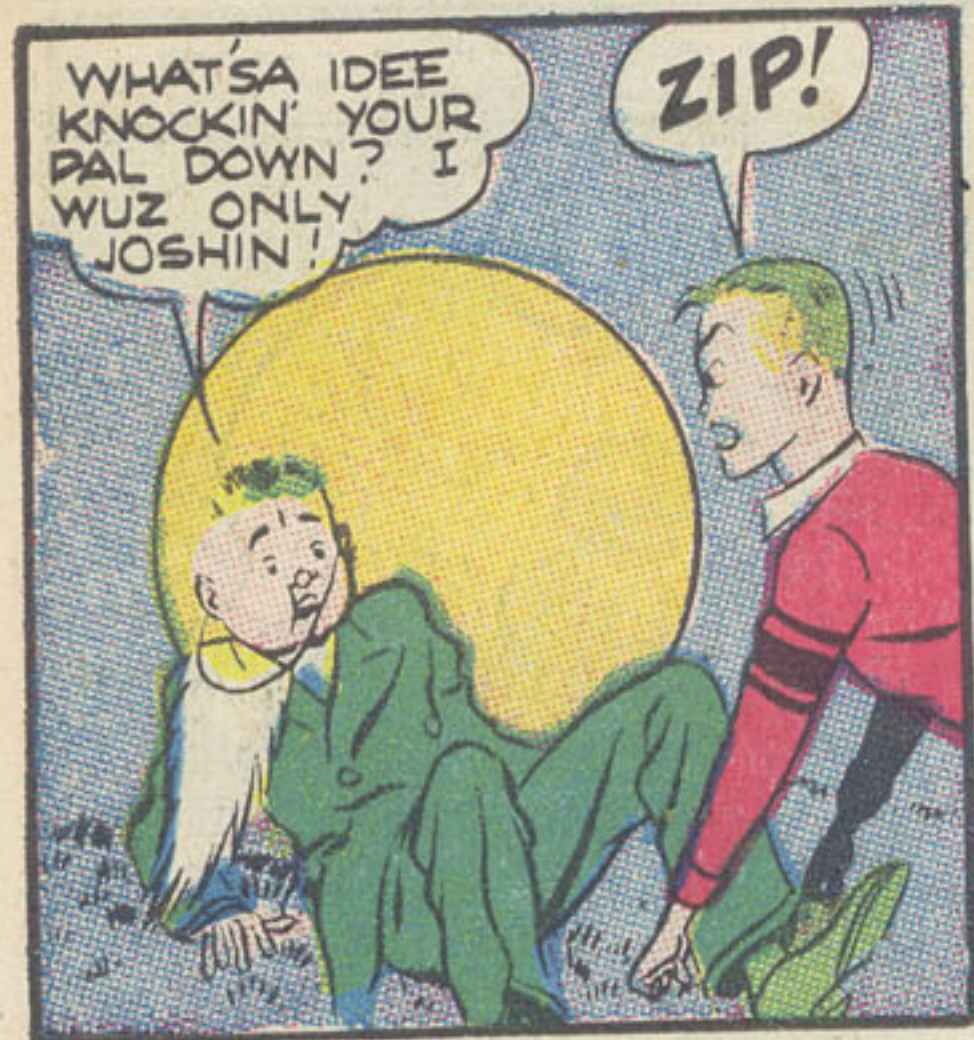
?



THAT'S THE SKUNK WHO SNATCHED MARTHA!

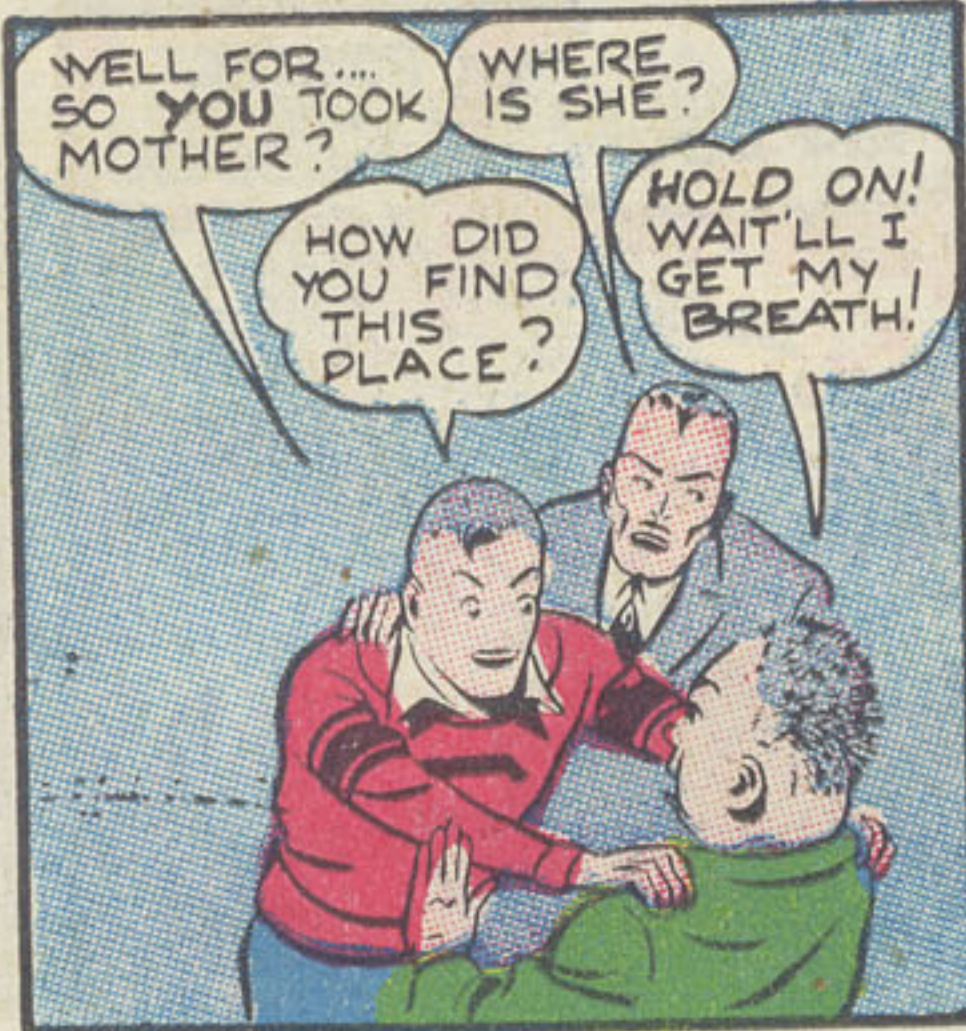
LET ME AT 'IM!

HEY!



WHAT'S A IDEE KNOCKIN' YOUR PAL DOWN? I WUZ ONLY JOSHIN'!

ZIP!

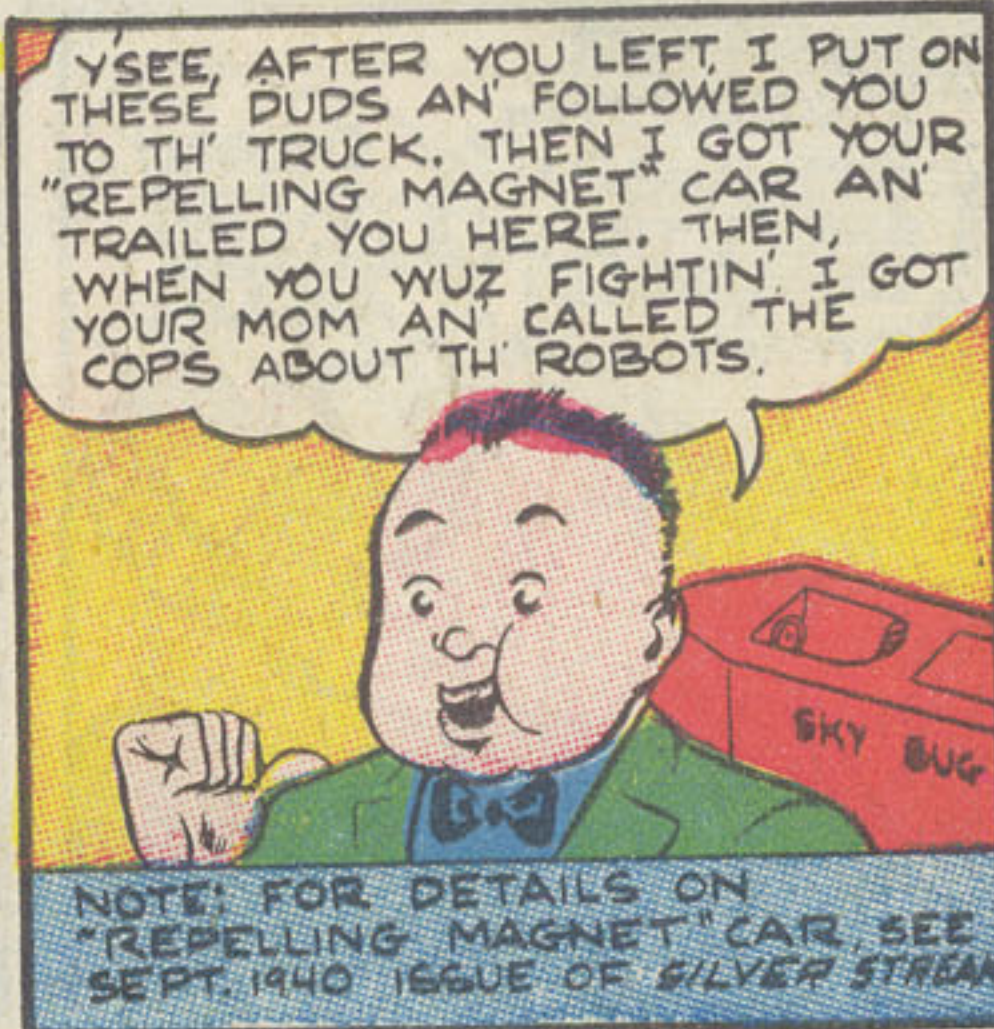


WELL FOR... SO YOU TOOK MOTHER?

WHERE IS SHE?

HOW DID YOU FIND THIS PLACE?

HOLD ON! WAIT'LL I GET MY BREATH!



YSEE, AFTER YOU LEFT, I PUT ON THESE DUDS AN' FOLLOWED YOU TO TH' TRUCK. THEN I GOT YOUR "REPELLING MAGNET" CAR AN' TRAILED YOU HERE. THEN, WHEN YOU WUZ FIGHTIN', I GOT YOUR MOM AN' CALLED THE COPS ABOUT TH' ROBOTS.

NOTE: FOR DETAILS ON "REPELLING MAGNET" CAR, SEE SEPT. 1940 ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK



GOOD, BOY!

WE OWE THE WORLD TO YOU, ZIP!

AW, I JUS' SEEN ME DUTY AN' DONE IT!



BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET YOURSELF SO THIN?

OH, GOLLY! I FERGOT! GOTTA GET MA'S CORSET BACK PRONTO!



MOM!

OH, THANK HEAVEN!



YOU DICKIE DEAN?

YES



SINGIN' TELEGRAM:

"DICKIE DEAN, YOU LITTLE FOOL, I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL! MY INVENTIONS AGAINST THOSE YOU SELECT! AND TO START THE WAR ROLLING, I SEND THIS COLLECT! SIGNED: PROF. SKINN."

HOLY CATS!



AND I THOUGHT I COULD REST FOR AWHILE!

GOTTA HURRY!

GOTTA INVENT, INVENT, AN' INVENT SOME MORE!

NEXT ISSUE, SILVER STREAK COMICS PRESENTS THE STORY SENSATION OF THE YEAR: THE WAR OF!!! INVENTIONS...

SURPRISES THRILLS SCIENCE

DIFFERENT THAN ANY STORY YOU'VE EVER READ!